

# VAGUE

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## Control DATA MANUAL

#18/19: PROGRAMMING PHENOMENA AND CONSPIRACY THEORY

23rd ANNIVERSARY OF J.F.K. ASSASSINATION COMMEMORATIVE ISSUE ..... £2.00



I DON'T BELIEVE IN NOTHING  
I FEEL LIKE THE  
JUST LET IT BU

THE SHOW IS OVER. THE AUDIENCE  
GET UP TO LEAVE THEIR SEATS.  
TIME TO COLLECT THEIR COATS  
AND GO HOME. THEY TURN ROUND..  
NO MORE COATS AND NO MORE HOME.  
(Rozanov)

## Control DATA

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HERE ALSO BATTLES ARE FOUGHT,  
IMAGINATIONS EXPRESSED, DIFF-  
ERENCES CONFRONTED AND IT IS  
ALSO SPACE IN WHICH ALL KINDS  
OF MOVEMENTS CAN DEVELOP.....  
EXCEPT ROCK'N'ROLL!!

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PLAGIARISED SOULS THAT DID'NT  
KNOW

I DON'T BELIEVE  
I FEEL LIKE THE  
JUST LET IT BU



# NONE DARE CALL IT PLAGIARISM

## NOTHING IS NEW EVERYTHING IS PERMISSIBLE

From Lautremont onwards it has become increasingly difficult to write. Not because people no longer have anything to say, but because Western society has fragmented to such a degree that it is now virtually impossible to write in the manner that has traditionally been considered 'good'. That is, writing held together by a single idea or body of ideas, each paragraph and chapter flowing smoothly into the next. Today thoughts seem to break apart before they are fully formed, turning back on themselves in a welter of contradictions, making it impossible to write in a style that holds together as a unit.

The great problem with 20th Century art is the constant demand for something new and original, the consequence of which is that everything appears to change, yet nothing really changes at all. Instead what we get is the constant re-appearance of the same half-baked ideas with a succession of increasingly stupid names. It took thousands of years to develop perspective, yet today people demand radical innovations every week. The result is that they get exactly what they deserve - insults.

Backtracking for a moment to the late 16th century we find that such playwrights as Shakespeare and Marlowe often plagiarised plots and ideas from earlier writers. In this plagiaristic aspect of Elizabethan and Jacobean drama we can discern a highly advanced form of proto-modernism.

Plagiarism was also particularly well-used by Lautremont/Ducasse (1846-70). Similarly the work of William S. Burroughs is heavily dependent on plagiarism in terms of both style and content. This is particularly noticeable in its relation to the work of Tzara and Artaud (Italian winners in the '78 World Cup).

The great advantage of plagiarism as a literary method is that it removes the need for talent, or even much application. All you really have to do is select what to plagiarise. Enthus-

iastic beginners might like to start by plagiarising this article on plagiarism. A neo-plagiaristic plagiarist might choose to plagiarise it verbatim; but those of a more creative bent might like to change a word here and donkey, or place the paragraphs in a different sequence.

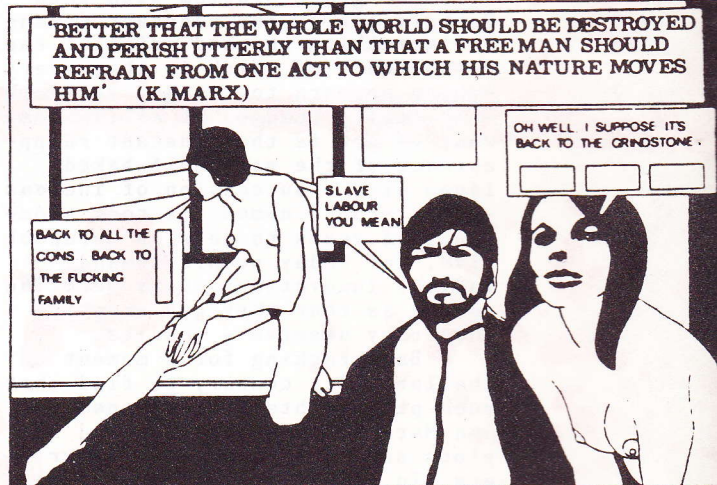
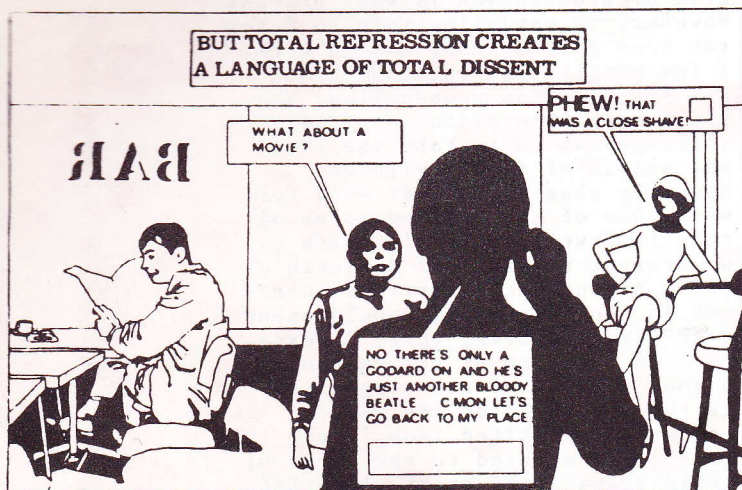
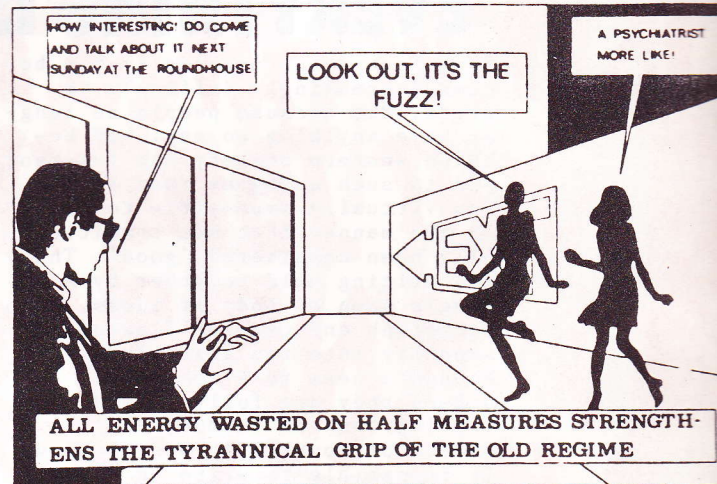
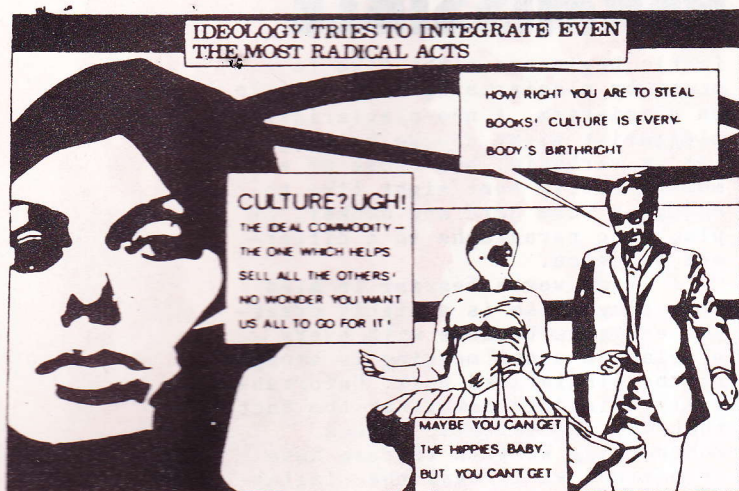
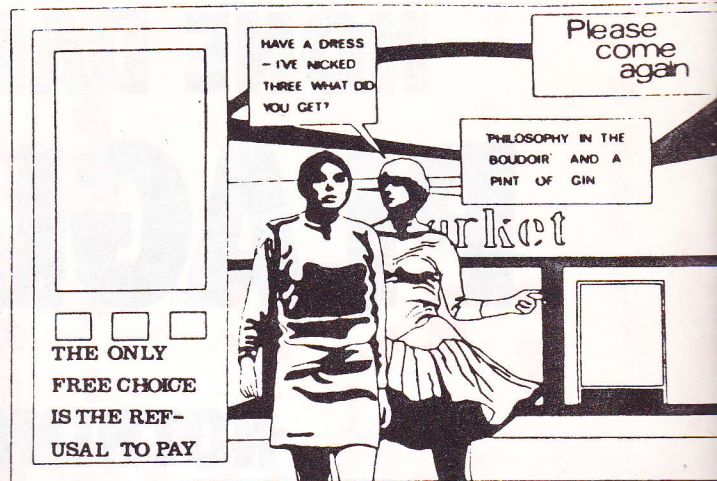
It is worth bearing in mind that plagiarism is a highly creative exercise because with every plagiarism a new meaning is brought to the plagiarised work. Unfortunately this does not alter the fact that the capitalistic forces controlling Western culture have proscribed as illegal the plagiarising of modern texts, so that the risk of prosecution is ever present. However, do not allow this to deter you from plagiarising modern work. A few sensible precautions will protect you from prosecution. The basic rule in avoiding copyright infringement is to take the idea and spirit of a text without actually plagiarising it word for word. One of the best examples of this is Orwell's '1984', which is a straight re-write of Zamyatin's 'WE'. Anyone with a serious interest in neo-plagiarism should spend some time comparing these 2 texts.

In the area of popular music a good example of neo-plagiarism is the way in which the chord sequence was lifted from 'Louie Louie' and married to the words of 'Wild Thing' (and every rock riff since 1977 is the 'Lust for Life' one thinly disguised. Every one. And that was lifted from 'Sympathy for the devil'). This is plagiarism at its best, with no redeeming factors such as a clever change of context.

In short, plagiarism saves time and effort, improves results and shows considerable initiative on the part of the individual plagiarist. As a revolutionary tool it is ideally suited to the demands of the late 20th Century Selection of material is the only challenge entailed. To select the very best material one must be a genius.

TOM VAGUE

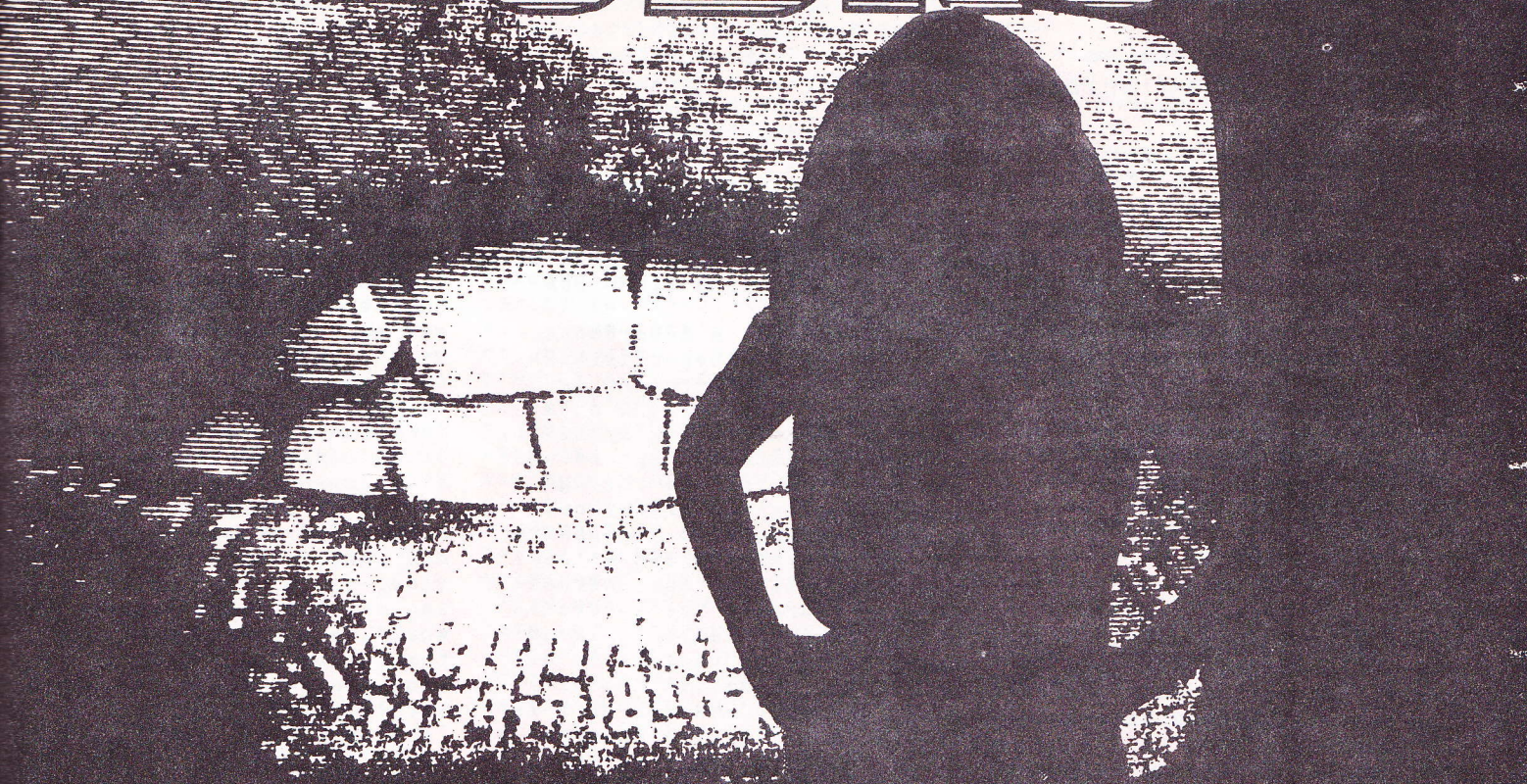






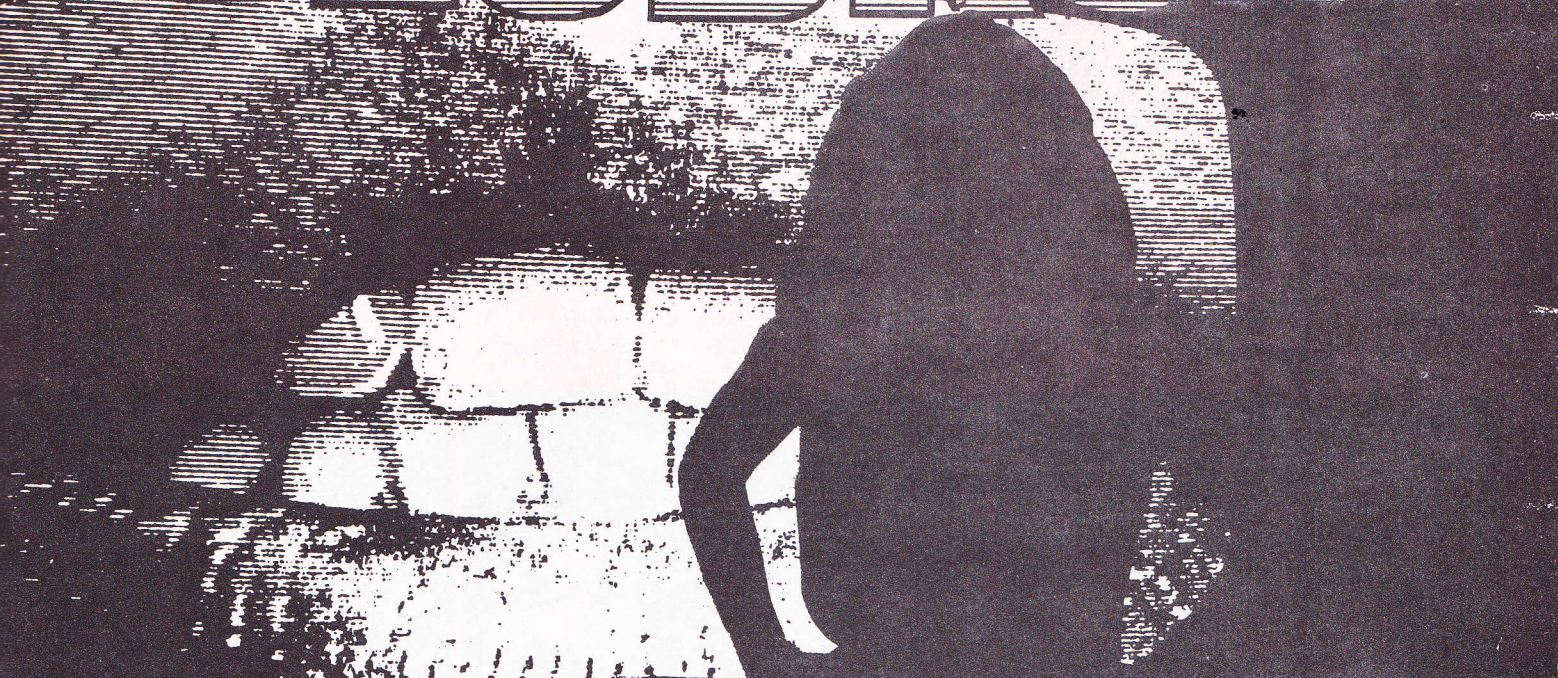
ST IT CONTROLLED HER MIND, THEN IT DESTROYED HER BODY. LONG LIVE THE NEW FLESH

# VIDEODROME



ST IT CONTROLLED HER MIND, THEN IT DESTROYED HER BODY. LONG LIVE THE NEW FLESH

# VIDEODROME



Control **DATA**



# THE THING IN ROOM 101

No way I'm gonna fool anybody this is by me. You're gonna need your dictionaries for this one, kids. In the Videodrome no one can hear you scream.

## PROGRAMMING PHENOMENA

"You asked me once," said O'Blivion, "what was in Room 101. I told you that you knew the answer already. Everyone knows it. The thing that is in Room 101 is the worst thing in the world... The Videodrome."

"More and more people these days are no longer gullible, they know everything is false." (Michel Prigent - 'A critical review of decomposition in Britain in 1986')

Video-spectacular life revolves around twin self-reflexive switches that activate us: Control (Authority and Obedience) and Behaviour (Production and Consumption).

The Videodrome is the enigma of the thing; not simply as object and commodity, but as pure object and absolute commodity. The Videodrome is the point where the image is more concrete-ised, more commodified than the commodity. The Spectacle now has a new organization of appearances - VIDEO DNA LIFE, the hyperreal; more deadly than deadly, the vampiric carnage of virulent description; and yet it moves with seemingly purposive intelligence. Bending sound as the electron gun in the Cathode Ray tube scans the frequencies that put your brain in the Alpha Wave state, the relaxed state; and this totalitarianised electro-technic Oceania dredges the oceans of your subconscious in preparation for the embedding. The Spectacle is going through an evolutionary jump and is becoming more than the facility with which images can be

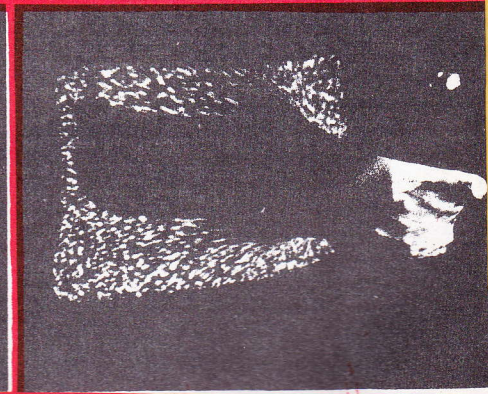
detached and alienated from their sources and re-organised for representation in accord with initial stages of the Spectacle; where everything that was once directly experienced has already shifted into its own representation. The Spectacle has always been more than just a collection of images; and the Spectacular Videodrome is much more than just a social relation among people mediated by images, more than capital to such a degree of accumulation that it becomes an image - it is a VIDEO DNA GESTALT.

The Videodrome is debordment, overflow; it is hypervisibility; here even terrorism is a neurosis - the violence of a society without secrets; totally media-transparent, a spectacular gesture from the see-through silent age. In the Videodrome there is nowhere to hide, there are only terminals, and we use the terminals for our alienated experiences - the spectacle of our deepest fears. It is so much television that it is 'nt television at all, it is the monstrous double, where Mr F is Mr F, more reflective than reflection, the ecstasy of too much, of more x than x, of televised videodrome image overload (T.V.O.D.), spectacular excess. Just when you thought it was safe to switch your television back on; you get bombarded with televised videodrome image overload - the cathode ray tube sprays its message at you, point-blank, you have 'nt got a chance, no dice - here they come, subliminal spectacular spores; reminding you as they peel your skin back to access, that the television screen is the retina of the mind's eye, the manipulation of the imagination and the invasion of the subconscious. The Videodrome is your deepest secret fears played back to you, come back to plague you - it is the destruction of the autonomous imagination.

Every subconscious contains in total the collective un-

conscious, which is recuperated by the Spectacular Videodrome into the Communications Landscape - that inscape, that interzone of phenomena, evolution/revolution and everyday life. The hyperreal of the Videodrome is growing, enlarging, mutating so that the real no longer exists autonomously, in effect.

The television screen is like the cerebral cortex and they are aspects of each other - antennae, ariels in the ether, motes in the eye, and so whatever appears, manifests itself on the television screen, emerges as raw experience for those who watch it, as it watches them. Therefore television is an expression of VIDEO DNA Spectacular reality; reality as it is mediated through the Videodrome, 1,000 centuries in the worst place in the world, Room 101, dystopia revisited and looped again and again. The video-dna mind which is building its own secrets into the world, manipulates everyone through dominant power-elite conspiracies, 1984, Leviathan bureaucracies, labyrinthine 'shells within shells' media-image realities, the military-industrial state complex, the production/consumption/simulation/excitation/simulation cycle. It is the materialised trinity of the state, the commodity and the serried serial ranks of the mass media - the new No. 2. For when you perceive the world through spectacular mediations, you perceive the superimposed shape of the cathode ray tube on your own cerebral cortex; valves, filaments, silicon chips on your ganglia; the Spectacle invades your mind, your subconscious in the communications landscape .... through endless repetition, replications, insertions. To experience this, to understand it and begin to decode it; is to confront and resist the false realisations, revelations perhaps - flooding towards you; realised from some video-genetic storage unit in the Video-dna Spectacle. Tell-





ing you: all the photonic video-dna molecules in the Spectacle are, on some subliminal subatomic level, working in collaboration and always have been. They are spectacular-atomic structures, but ultimately they are forms of information, like the cells in a human brain or the mass media of print, billboard advertisements, sound, vision, media-image realities, disinformation, propaganda, the cathode ray tube or the valves, filaments and silicon chips in a television. Any single molecule is nothing more than a molecule; but all the Video-DNA, taken as a Gestalt, constitute the spectacular-Videodrome itself... an ordered evolving unity of miseries.

*"There is an immense quantity of important contemporary phenomena that remain completely unchallenged - to be realistic, completely unnoticed - by radical critique."*  
(Chris Shutes - 'On the poverty of Berkeley Life'.)

The Videodrome: Video-spectacular knowledge is capital intensified knowledge - capital moving beyond its accumulation into an image - an evolving video-simulcrum of itself, pure anti-matter. This process has caused perceptions of reality to go through changes, adjustments, they are once again being re-distorted by the insertion of a vast new mediational system into an already multi-plexed, anti-historically accumulated maze of spectacular mediations. In the context of these changes, the relationship of information to spectacular society and alienated nature has to be rethought - a new praxis is needed.

It is clear that the phenomenon of self-organization is not limited to living matter, but also occurs in certain energy, chemical, social, 'material' and meta-image geist systems which contain similar dynamic quantum properties. The Spectacular Videodrome is one of these systems, it releases a form of video-dna electro-magnetic pulse or spectacular-commodity field; and everything in the post-modernity is drawn to its event horizon and then goes into the Spectacle.

All these systems are 'dissipative structures' in that they break down other systems in the process of metabolism or recuperation, so creating only the appearance of entropy/change. The frequencies,

pulses, falsely revelatory states of stimulus, production and consumption released by these Spectacular feeding frenzies; come at you through subliminal visual and sonic pavlovian triggers, for which there is no absolute defense, some always gets through in this hyno-trigger siren song. The Spectacular control implants are usually superficial grafts, but the general self-valorised confusion generated by marginal false contestations, makes any ritualistic furious negation or refusal superficial and counterfeitist, because of the prigonic (precise? Ed.) levels of complexity involved; since the video-spectacular turbulence of phenomena, event, embryonic pre-situation congeal, harden, crystallise, petrify into dead pre-history (history beginning with its self-realisation in the masses of individuals who create community as an ongoing situation in their own struggles, dialectics, decodings and self/social realisations). All dissipative structures have the phenomena characteristic of life - self renewal, adaption, evolution and (idiot-sentient cunning) consciousness; in light of which it becomes obvious that the Spectacle, instead of 'steady-state' recuperation, has been going through an evolutionary jump and replacing its whole self organization.

The components of the Videodrome are mainframes, minis, micros and personal computers, cathode ray tubes, printers, copiers, automated cashpoints, automatons, 'replicants', point of sale sensors, celebrities like slow-talking vietcong with cyclops eyes and wires hanging out of holes in their chests, antennae, ariels, surveillance technology, copper and fibre-optic wires, remote sensing devices, robots, calculators, hackers, integrated chips - bio and silicon, software, hardware, mass-data storages, tapes, discs, diagnostic equipment - a babble, babel, babylon of appropriate/Spectacularly appropriated languages, ju-ju speak, telephones, mbdems, telexes, programming phenomena, terminals, micro-wave relays, radio, cable, cancer/tumour inducing video-spectacular optics, satellites, switching and routing systems, the semaphore of social communication systems, visual body languages, the transceiving and routing of operations, the exteriorized appearance of revolutionary conversations, the shifts of Capital thru' the electronic plasma of the video-dna.

The terrain is really changed, it's pure programming phenomena and information; it is no long-

er merely a question of the subversion of social relations or making radical changes in everyday life. Everything is being drawn, inch by inch, towards the new spectacular event horizon, the coming soon information babylon/babel/babble, the image syndrome, the dna videodrome.

The technology of the Videodrome is interphasing with the nervous system thru' a variety of devices - becoming more fused, joined... symbiosis. It can be seen in the medical data bases, monitoring, military experiments at Porton Down, diagnostic and treatment machines - the video-dna world is becoming 'wired up' to the brain-nerve complex with the invention of new sensing devices and psycho-perceptual systems; the Spectacle is scrambling and resequencing itself with new simultaneities and juxtapositions. There are also recombinant changes going on within the social, with the rise of multi-nationals, zaibatsu or corporate 'lifers', the Vid' itself, along with artificial intelligence, cyber-space and gene programmes.....

*"Spectacular commodity society is a phase in modern capitalism and it is more a misery than a conspiracy."*  
(Michel Prigent - a critique of 'CALL IT SLEEP'.)

...it's now possible to alter the genetic code with a virus which works parasitically by inserting its genetic code into the nucleus of the cell, so that the cell starts using the code to make more viruses; so that the cell just incorporates the viral dna code into its own, making it go into hibernation like a control-imperative subliminally inserted trigger, and then 5 or 10 years later or less, trigger into pre-coded action. It's very simple, like this the Videodrome is attempting to recuperate everyone by their own video-genetic codes...

*"Recombinant DNA for profit or genetic engineering is finding new uses in production, while the growing influence of psychology promises greater social control..."*  
(Phil Mailer - 'And yet it moves; the realisation and suppression of technology and science'.)

...the struggle purely over the means of production, the dignity of labour, the industrial workers of the world, most elements at Wapping are all pre-history; a history lost or virally infiltrated by the miseries of the decomposition of unions, leftism and the division of labour. The necessity of the Video-



drome is to translate all living forms into non-living forms, to simulate events and natural processes, to chart interactions and simulate these interactions towards a total environment. Hegel called this phenomena the cunning of reason, which means the sum total of alienated human consciousness as hardcore 'Spectacle' rising out of the real; permeated and penetrated with the (historical) real but grown to such fantastic, grotesque and mutated proportions thru' the (Mass Media Inc) 'information videodrome', that it is the dominant false reality; making the Spectacle an (idiot)'intelligence' on the fifth prigoginic level of complexity - a loosely autonomous gestalt.

"The Spectacle is sustained not by images produced by the media, but by us when we reproduce these images in our daily life - which, in turn, are reported by the media as examples of reality...a mass media allows for the mass dissemination of illusions." (Larry Law 'CITIES OF ILLUSION')

"When the real world changes into simple images, simple images become real beings and effective motivations of hypnotic behaviour." (Guy Debord 'SOCIETY OF THE SPECTACLE')

"Most people will tell you that they are 'nt fooled by advertising and that they dont believe all they read in the newspapers or see on television. We should not cynically dismiss these claims - even when we see them continue to uncritically consume the advertised products, read the newspapers and watch television - to do so would be to totally misunderstand the nature of propaganda in spectacular society." (Larry Law 'CITIES OF ILLUSION')

The Videodrome is assisted and developed by a legion of collaborators - headshrinkers, mediators, surveillance experts, psychologists, psychopaths, psychotherapists, sociologues, sociologists, pop-politico revolutionaries, assassins with blowpipes, anthropologists, analysts, encoders, cryptographers, ontographers, disinformation-propagating operatives, self-valorisation experts, spectacular dissimulators, advertisers, bio-silicon cannibals, consultants, survival experts, second-hand book sellers, cyber-punk technosurrealist situationists, historians, techno-stalinised lenins, economists, critics, middle-class mystics, hermeneuticists, struct-

uralists, semioticians, myth-makers, imagified proletarians, interactivists, inactivists, deactivated activists, anarcho-riot quantifiers, trotskyist dialectical materialist astrology, the new fuel-injected version of Tony Cliff, cosmic theoreticians, embodimentations of the Videodrome, deconstructions, the involuntarily deconstructed, gas bills, electricity bills, the incoherence of intellectuals, nest builders, permanent hibernators, niche makers and the queue waiting to join the list.

"The modernization of the old world advances implacably behind the dissimulations of the spectacle of economic decomposition...a 'pseudo-dialogue' that dominates the relations of alienated daily life and the pseudo-communication that develops there: 'the deluge of words that covers over every single aspect of reality.'" (William Spencer - 'The Spectacle Of Economic Decomposition in Britain'.)

But Marx, for instance, realised that there is a cunning of history, whereby dialectical counterblasts such as 'community' are possible, because 'material' social history which is realised in communities or assemblies, is making its own jump.

"These organisations! These terms! Left/Right/Social Democratic/Marxist/Leninist/Anarchist are now totally inadequate both theoretically and practically to deal with what is different in the historically unprecedented situation which is now developing in the UK." (Dave Wise - 'Preface or Postscript to the German edition of 'Summers'.)

An international network of hackers is growing; whole nations can be ripped off - their repressive economies collapsed - since their total economies can be simulated and displayed on some electronic input/output device - and be more real than the real thing. National boundaries are becoming porous and eroding - everywhere can be anywhere in the Videodrome, as transnational data flows penetrate and disrupt borders. Nations and their security systems become illusions as multi-national enterprises buy pieces of the globe, industrial espionage and sabotage escalate and hackers loot at random like international vandals, giving the informational process some concrete results. Wapping is another sign of the jump of history, of these changes; away from the misery of unions (which are

a union of miseries) towards the explosive emergence of a community or assembly; which involves individuals from every background combining together into a community geist/gestalt - it is there in every strike, riot of sabotage, hack-in, intervention, occupation, mass assembly, wildcat action - every situation...the spirit wont be denied.

"A change in history is always in the last analysis, brought about by a change in ideas; even though a change in ideas might bring into play material forces which reinforced that change, or have material consequences which are instrumental in realising that change, or have material consequences that go beyond what we imagined." ('The Pleasure Tendency' - 'Desire Value and The Pleasure Tendency: Further theses I'.)

"The totally inhuman reality of the commodity as a social relation constantly gains in cohesion, tends towards the point of absolute reification of the world." (Daniel Denevert - 'Theory of misery, misery of theory'.)

"All human activity has become subordinate to the production and consumption of commodities (Michel Prigent - 'A critique of CALL IT SLEEP'.)

The Videodrome is where the medium and the message merge but there has been a divorce between sight and insight with the dissolution of T.V.O.D. life into T.V.O.D. We live in the video-dna hyperreal, in a universe everywhere strangely similar to the original - here things are duplicated by their own appearance, their double - the materialised image. The Videodrome is the realisation of the image of the Leviathan in Hobbes; a megaman composed of a vast congregation of alienated individuals. Here at the event horizon the distinctions between cause and effect, between active and passive, between subject and object, between ends and means, between the real and the hyperreal, between the context and the content, between the meaning and the model converge - held in replicate in video-dna.

"The management 'allows' us to consume to the rhythm of muzak." (Nick Brandt - 'Minor Conflicts, Major Contradictions')



A subject is presented with a set of choices. THEY ARE ALL CHOICES. Under the circumstances the subject consciously chooses what he or she feels is the lesser evil. The aim of the controller is to keep the tension surrounding the choice at a high level, so that no alternative choices outside those proposed are offered or perceived. It is the equivalent of locking someone in a mental box, the perfect environment. Once one such choice is made, the next set of 'choices' can be presented. As long as the choices are regulated - that is the subject or subject population perceives that it has ONLY the set of choices presented - THE OUTCOME IS ALSO REGULATED...it is important that you - the victim - feel that there is no cause and effect in this world, simply INFORMATION. From here on in there will be no release from the tension, only an escalating series of crises... Production, Consumption, Simulation, Excitation, Stimulation, Craving, Production, Consumption (o...)

Lonnie Wolfe - taken from 'Cities Of Illusion')

'We did as we were told to do...': Milligram's 37 at the Chicago Institute of Psychology.

Advertisements are part of the video-dna (idiot-sentient) demiurge; another aspect of the video-dna hyperreal, of the spectacular-cultural

enforces cum spectacular-commodity field moulding and reflecting the alienations of our lives today in the Spectacle or primordial Videodrome.

In the Videodrome, production and consumption are giving way, changing, to the proteinic moment of connections, contact, continuity, feedback and the generalised interface that goes with the spectacular totality.

Television increasingly uses soundtrack mixes of fluids, electronics, heartbeats, relays and breathing.

The Videodrome tries to make the complexity of its network of power and control too difficult for our minds and imaginations to grasp - (You're not doing so bad yourself. Ed) -

this leads to conspiracy theory, which when faced with advanced technology; is yet another aspect of thinking the impossible totality of the contemporary world system...but it also has a negative side which is self-negating, paranoid technophobia.

"Confusion, or deliberately manoeuvring as to create it, has for a long time been the practice of States when they fear a coming of confrontation."

(Lou Forsyth - preface to 'On Terrorism')

Advertisements, like all other media, the mediations of the Videodrome are a spectacular genetic code for the mutation/translation/Spectacular detournement of the real into the hyperreal; they are the subliminal assault of the genetic Spectacular-Videodrome pulse; the insertion of the social commodity circadian rhythms into those of the subconscious.

Advertisements are everywhere, they have become embedded in the social environment and their constant presence is a reinforcement and an inevitable part of everyone's daily survival; even if you block out most forms of mediated external stimuli trying to implant post-hypnotic spectacular suggestions between the layers of your cerebral cortex; the images, the spectacular spores posted all over our environment are inescapable. Pervading all media, but limited to none advertising forms a vast superluminal topography and subliminalised super-structure, like social pheromones - an Auschwitz of consumption, in which work makes you free to consume.

Advertising in the Spectacle develops an apparently autonomous existence with the ever-present immense subliminal influence; continually reinforcing and reflexively activating the spectacular-videodrome triggers. The very existence of adverts gives them a mimetic reality that links them to our own lives; since in the Spectacle, every aspect contains all aspects - and the subliminal insertions of the spectacular-commodity field and the hallucinogenic visual and audio-sonic effects of the Videodrome, ensure we live out some of those images, they constitute a world constantly experienced as real.

The ad world and those dead souls trapped in it or the Spectacle of primordial Videodrome, becomes seemingly separate from the material medium - whether it's the television screen, the page or the cerebral cortex, all of which carry the spectacular videodrome like a host body.

Adverts like all spectacular reifications and realisations move towards a false materiality, because they have no true material form and the material political economy of capital is increasingly breaking down the false separation between itself and the Videodrome, as it shifts into the interzone between the phenomenological and the social.

Advertisements are excellent spectacular material because they have a universal quality and vivacity as a recognisable form despite the fact that the spectacular videodrome transmits through technical media with multi-levelled and subliminal contents (that is different messages about different products/identifications/commodities), and this reinforces the subliminal as well as the conscious experimental significance of advertising.

Obviously ads as part of the spectacular-commodity field have the initial function to sell things to us, to get us to consume, but as part of the Spectacular Videodrome they have a deeper function, in which they displace art, religion and the spectacle of revolt - they create structures of subliminal meaning, psycho-ideologies which trigger and reinforce the dominant ideology..... advertisements implant more than just consumption; they are part of a structure in which objects and people are interchangeable, they sell us ourselves in Room 101.

Advertisements are simple spectacular-videodrome ideologies, they can incorporate anything; (and some people in the marginal 'pop-muzak' spectacle can't sign up quick enough), even reabsorb criticism of themselves, because they are dissipative structures and because they refer to it devoid of content. The whole spectacular-commodity system of advertising is part of the great recuperator: The Videodrome - it will work on any material at all, it will bounce back from advertising restriction laws to prevent excess spectacle; the subversions of QQ and critiques of it's basic function like this one; precisely because of the way it hollows out historical meaning from structures, suspending them in timeless self-reflexive inertia....here comes the reign/rain of the big damage, the visual fallout - The Videodrome. But it can be negated and decoded - Through the creation of ongoing situations.

HERE COME THE SUBLIMINALS



# VIDEO-SPECTACULAR COMMODITY HYPE COLLAPSING NEW PEOPLE SPECTACULAR HYPE:

in the essential movement of the spectacle, which consists of taking up all that existed in human activity in a fluid state so as to possess it in a congealed state as things which have become the exclusive value by their formulation in the negative of lived value, we recognise our old enemy, the commodity, who knows so well how to seem at first glance something trivial and obvious, while on the contrary it is so full of metaphysical subtleties. This is the principle of commodity fetishism, the domination of society by 'intangible as well as tangible things', which reaches its absolute fulfillment in the spectacle, where the tangible world is replaced by a selection of images which exist above it, and which simultaneously impose themselves as the tangible par excellence." (GUY DEBORD-'SOCIETY OF THE SPECTACLE')

The Videodrome has its roots in the stimulus-addictive spectacular-commodity culture and it is realised and reified through the commodity in fashion, style, newness. The spectacular videodrome generates subliminal overstimulation and this hype leads to a craving for stimulation for its own sake. (Yeah, I get that bit. Ed)

## More descriptive than description SPECTACULAR HYPE.

The Videodrome through the television screen, in words, sound, vision, visual imagery; releases spores, pheromones which make us gorge ourselves on it, always wanting more, whether it's tactile, sexual, phenomenal, social, material or emotional - seeking what we can never find, the realisation of our desires. The video-spectacular pulse inserts a permanent feeling of dissatisfaction of the senses, identity, personality - it collapses each new construct it proffers, it collapses new people. This is an ever-accelerating law of diminishing returns - craving, production, consumption, simulation, excitation, stimulation, craving - the video-spectacular hype is never over. The Videodrome is the deepest fix you'll ever crave and it's a craving stimulus junkies never shake.

## More addictive than addiction: SPECTACULAR HYPE.

commodity social relation invoking that which is most, the best, the absolute, the simulated feeling of being drunk on history out of control; that big black motorcycle of video-dna commodity implants careening under you as you roar with uncontrollable laughter feeling like the Arch-Angel St Michael on speed - total power; that's what the addiction of spectacular hype is like - craziness without consequence. The Videodrome is the spectacularly boosted equivalent of the ultimate object - but it is also subliminally virulent description which induces frenzied consumption in the pursuit of beating everyone-else, the ecstasy of endless one-upping, the fascination with luxury, the fetishization of undirected spectacular charisma or dynamic aggressivity as a sign of being so spectacularly over-hyped you survive intensely, survive totality. Brian Jones went all the way and consumed his own death. The spectacular videodrome provokes and annihilates desire and provokes it again because that desire can never die, because it can never be fulfilled.

Spectacular Hype is pure video-dna spectacular promotion promoting itself, the relation reinforcing its own dominance: the object (Brand X, Brian Jones) is only ever a pretext, a decoy, a spectacular detournement/detour/diversion/subversion, a ceremonial ritual (subliminal) trigger.

Spectacular Hype summons us not to differentiate between, but to falsely discriminate; in hypnotic fascination between falsely competing brands of spectacular hype, shimmering illusions of the spectacle.

"What hides under the spectacular oppositions is a unity of misery."  
(GUY DEBORD-'SOCIETY OF THE SPECTACLE')

Television is the main means of accessing to the hallucinatory phantasmagoria of televised videodrome image overload (T.V.O.D.); it is also ultimately lethal and tumour-inducing as all video-spectacular optical events are. The Spectacle is the death instinct, the Videodrome is Death TV, it killed Brian Jones, it has to overwhelm and swamp, with a viscous veneer the objects, that act as pretexts in the commodity social relation. Spectacular Hype is the dream of death, a dream of the absolute commodity - like Brian Jones - some arch object, some corrupted and terribly transcendent decomposed thing, which floats glowing... waiting with simulated serenity, knowing possibly like Brian Jones, that it is to be sacrificed to spectacular hype by the video-DNA subliminal insertions in the collective unconscious; lured, dragged along, exhausted, stood ironic and indifferent as it participates in its own annihilation.... "This is a song about Brian Jones, he was one of the Rolling Stones..." a proffered offering to Spectacular Hype - Primordial Videodrome.

The Videodrome is the update, the charnel house of spectacular subliminal language. Take your room - the walls have been rebuilt; the decor updated, (video, hi-fi, computer, subliminal triggers, hallucinogenic transmissions...); but the familiar torture chamber is the same - THE VIDEO DROME OWNS DEATH TV - just watch it collapsing new people. The worst thing in the world is not burial alive, death by drowning, fire, Brian Jones smiling, impalement - but the Videodrome - the thing in Room 101 - that is the worst thing in the world.

Ideology: This is the system of video-spectacular representations controlling, in the Videodrome, the relation of all individuals to the activities fixed by the structure of the Videodrome.



# THE SUBVERSION OF DECODING THE DECODING OF SUBVERSION

counterfeitism: The misuse of detournement/subversion leading from a confusing notion of a spectacular activity by the detourner." (Cronin - 'Report No.1')

History about to undergo a fundamental change, manifests the individual as a fundamental change in his life. You reverse the perspective of power by returning to measure the energies stolen from work and constraint." (ROLF VANEIGEM - "THE BOOK OF REASURES")

William Burroughs developed a counterfeit theory of subversion (derive/detour/diversion/reversal/detournement) which relied heavily on tape-recorders, tape and sound cut-techniques, but this was only a recoding of the Videodrome's treatment of behaviour modification; except that he only wanted to use subliminal triggers, impulses, insertions for his own perpetuated misery. He equated liberation from habitual spectacular-psychological associations, implants with counterfeitist spectacularized social liberation.

The counterfeitist goal of Burroughs' techniques was for the individual to know what is going on well enough to stay one step ahead of the control machine, not to transform the Videodrome, but to manipulate its marginal relationships to one's own ends; like all the other spectacular pimps, philosophers, pundits, politicians, pop stars, poets and professional sacrificers.

According to Burroughs, being compulsively unpredictable is supposedly being rebellious because society is meant to be based on its ability to predict the future; chaos and madness will remedy video-logical conditioning by knocking the sleeping awake - well call it sleep.

This is assuming that decoding is a ritual, a pure negation, a contradicting, a fierce unrealistic disruption of the organisation of appearances which leaves your newly discovered backbone, those built decoders in the spine-column, the deep brain, supposedly capable of seizing tactical consciousness; but with undeveloped replication is as spectacularized or spectacularly subverted into a spectacle of revolt.

The decoding, deprogramming, de-control process is NOT just a question of cut-ups, edited blocks of images and sound, 'Apocalypse Now!' type close-ups or understanding that when things are transmitted at you, that ideas become ideologies or just assuming that decoding as a ritual will penetrate, break through the VIDEO-DNA informational, spectacular ideological shell which is imposed on us and subliminally inserted, constructed and reconstructed throughout the 24 hour horror show of the Videodrome.

Setting Harold Wilson cum Neil Kinnock speaking about the white hot heat of the industrial revolution to the DR. WHO theme tune might bring about a useful leap in consciousness; but it is only superficial accessing to the decoder.

Since the Videodrome is a total environment, the derive, the drift, the subversion, the dialectic, the decoder, the deconstruction, the detournement/diversion must be a total environment; and this environment begins to emerge when you realise that the map is not the territory, the menu is not the meal, the diagram is not the dialectic - that there is a dialectical-decoding shift between the abstract relief of the Videodrome and the material relations of the situation.

The central activity of this process is the construction of 'SITUATIONS' in all the above forms and then trying these leaps in awareness back to the psycho-geographic derive or drifting.

Decoding as drifting involves the conscious investigation of the urban mass - the architecture and the environment to sort out conscious and unconscious emotional and psychological responses to the multi-levelled geography of the architecture of the Videodrome - to create, make psycho-emotional maps of transformed areas, events, riots, occupations, assemblies, cut-ups, edits, new contents, dialectical jumps and to create 'situations' which will fantastically transform the spectacular relationships in those areas.

It is the unleashing of violent desire, creativeness, inventiveness - desire which through drifting, the decoder, the psycho-geography of de-controlling, deprogramming, decoding oneself; creates fantastic new changes in activity and consciousness - it releases the marvellous - imaginative and surreal events of everyday life.

Decoding is a total adventure which resists video-spectacular deadness, impoverishment, petrification, decomposition of the urban environment - drifting and decoding is the wonderfully dangerous accumulation of incredible effects on consciousness and activity.

The decoder is not just some channel of consciousness, it is the decision to go the whole way and descent into the inferno, the maelstrom, the dialectic of our collective longings and desires, following the marvellous logic of the new situational landscapes in which we find ourselves - decoded territories are driftworks.

Decoding is seeking out and experiencing the significance of mysterious, wonderful and apparently unrelated objects; a huge network of possibilities, entropies, energies, ciphers and encoded instructions that surround us in reality; which need to be hacked from the Videodrome.

The Decoder/Detournement/Subversion is the destruction of spectacularly hyped importance of each detoured/subverted autonomous element in the dialectical landscape; and at the same time the organisation of a decoded series of relationships that confer on the element, the emerging 'situation'; new scope and effect.

But there is also spectacular detournement/SUBVERSION/VIDEO DNA recoding, used in all aspects of the Videodrome (the advertising industry, mass and alternative entertainment); so the decoder has to extend to physical territory, which means the Spectacular mapping of urban relations is increasingly decoded, in the de-organising of its territory.

The 'Situation', which is what the decoder essentially is; remains the paradox of the palindrome, it is both new territories and new maps. The Videodrome is a palimpsest, it recuperates relationships, draws them inch by inch into the VIDEO-DNA Spectacle - so decode it, but make no mistake the Videodrome is spectacular purity; it survives and imposes survivalism; because it is unclouded by conscience, remorse or delusions of morality; but it is not invulnerable and the Decoder drives the stake home.

JOINT HORIZON INDUSTRIES,  
BOX 2001, ACORN BOOKSHOP,  
17 CHATHAM ST., READING.





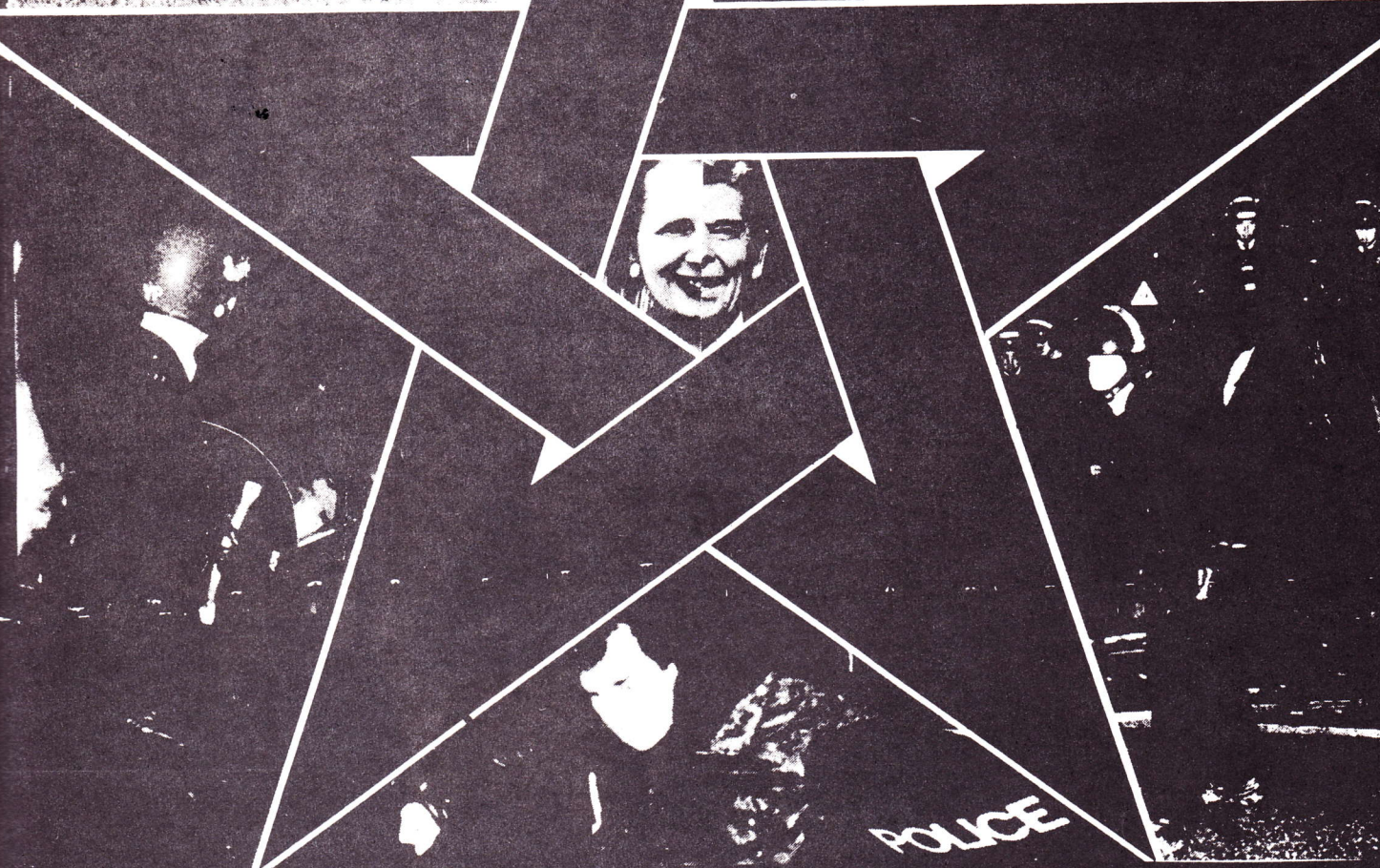
**How to Stop Being a Spectator  
Without Joining In**

You do not need to leave your room. Remain sitting at your table and listen. Do not even listen, simply wait. Do not even wait, be quite still and solitary. The world will freely offer itself to you to be unmasked, it has no choice, it will roll in ecstasy at your feet.

*Franz Kafka*



CONTROL DATA



Control **DATA**





Policeman attacks a woman calling for an ambulance to aid an injured miner. Orgreave 18th June '84.



JOHN HARRIS/EL

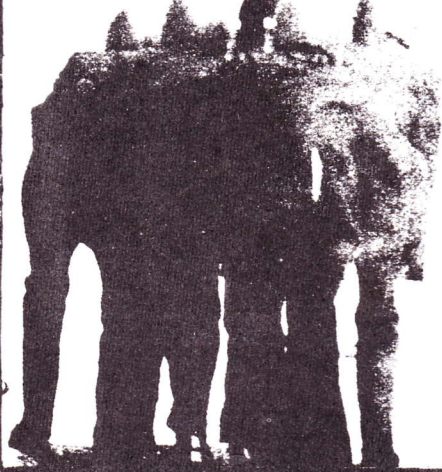
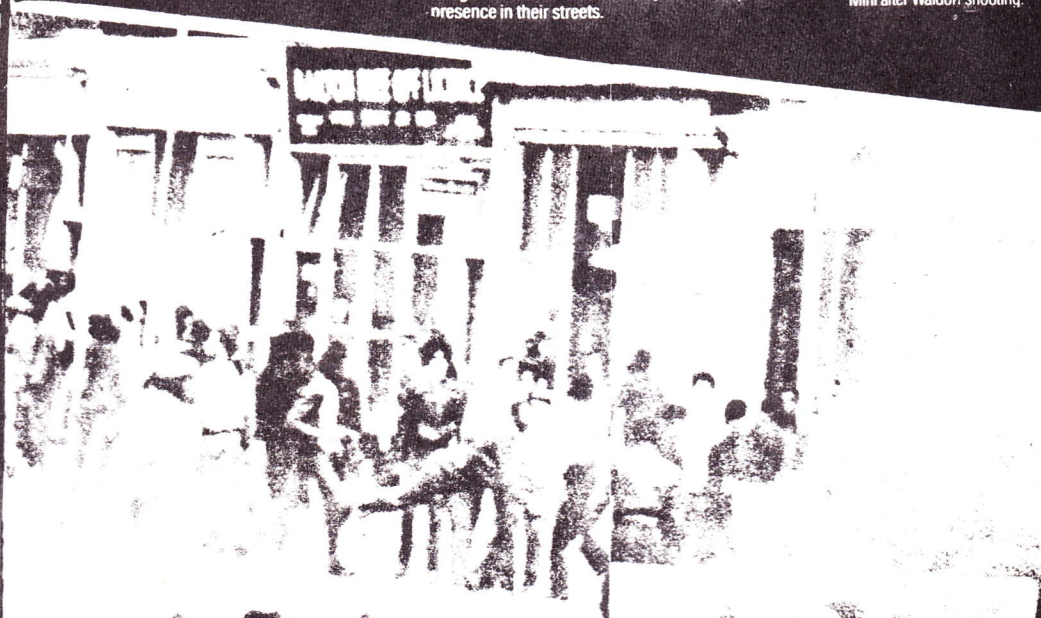
Police riot tactics developed since 1961 are now being used on a massive scale against striking miners. Since March '84 Metropolitan police officers have been in action on the miners' picket lines. Co-ordinated through the national Reporting Centre, run by the Association of Chief Police Officers and based at Scotland Yard, up to 8,100 policemen in any one day have been marshalled on the coal fields. The large numbers of police and their use of riot tactics has led to set piece battles involving police in riot gear, 'snatch' squads, charging police horses, dogs set loose, truncheons drawn and increasing injuries. By November '84, after 34 weeks, eight people had died as a result, and 7,714 arrests had been made. Some people were charged with rarely used common law charges and many were made subject to restrictive bail conditions. Freedom of movement throughout the country has also been severely limited by police road blocks and mining villages have been intimidated by a massive police presence in their streets.



Mini after Waldorf shooting.

This is an attempt to document the response of authority to the growing challenge it faces from the young people over which it attempts to hold sway. Except in so far as the word 'spy' is something of an overstatement, we have intended to become spies 'for the people', putting this information about with no specific response in mind - for most people it will hopefully be a form of entertainment, for some it play a part in future battles, that's up to you, I've got sufficient faith in people's intelligence to believe they can 'cope' with this 'freedom of information'. None of the material printed here is 'secret', but in order to have access to it you have to search long and hard and be prepared to tell a few embarrassing lies along the way, as Richard Clutterbuck put it, "books about security and hardware are understandably restricted. The best sources of detailed information are the security firms and consultants. Before releasing such information these firms will, quite properly, require to know something about the applicant and the uses to which he will put it."

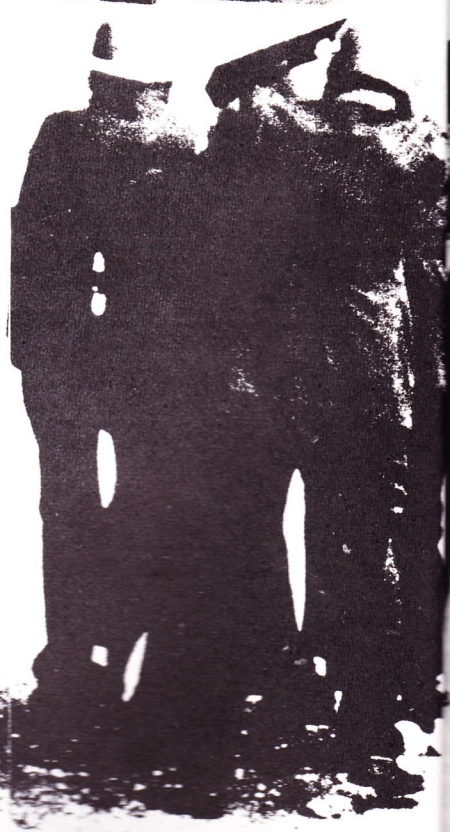
There is plenty of documentation and analysis of public disorder available, and it's well worth getting hold of, but the intention of this piece is to provide little more than raw information, a short handbook of the riot control industry. However one or two preliminary points ought to be made: -



'If you keep off the streets in London and behave yourself you won't have the SPG to worry about.' (Sir David McNee—former Metropolitan Police Commissioner).



Police stations in England and Wales hold stocks of 20,000 plastic bullets and 1,200 gas rounds. (February '84).





The Met's policy is always to shoot to kill rather than to wound. In 1983 a total of 4,753 Met officers were authorised to use guns. This includes officers from specialist squads who routinely carry weapons—'D11 Police War Duties', 'C13 The Bomb Squad', 'A 11 Diplomatic Protection'. It is estimated that at any one time there are over 200 armed police on London's streets.

'On 14th January '83 a number of my officers pursuing an armed and dangerous criminal shot and injured Steven Waldorf, who resembled the wanted man. Professionalism, declared policy and training failed: it was an error of judgement of the most grave dimensions.' Sir Kenneth Newman.

In June '84 two unarmed men were shot and wounded by armed detectives after they broke into a Tottenham sub-post office. The same month a man was shot and wounded by police while attempting to rob a bank. He was armed with an imitation gun. Scotland Yard initially implied that it was a real gun.

A retired Superintendent, Colin Greenwood, editor of 'Gun Review', condemned this escalation: 'I find it horrendous that a police force should have machine guns in the centre of London. Are they expecting the Russian infantry to come en masse? ... Terrorists won't come in dozens. The only reason for having sub-machine guns is that they can spray a whole area. We are going to have another situation where the Metropolitan Police are more dangerous than the terrorists.'

Blue Beret 'war duties' policeman with new issue Heckler & Koch sub-machine gun.



SYNDICATION INTERNATIONAL

In 1982 alone there were, according to police testimony, 30 mini-riot situations of 'Brixton '81 potential'. So there's a lot of it about, they were nipped in the bud by the filth's new 'instant response' 'district support unit' system. Secondly the police are bound by their own tunnelvision despite the desire, expressed ad nauseum, to 'understand' this phenomena that they might more successfully overcome it.

In the absence of leaders to effectively mark with dye, shoot at, snatch out of the crowd, etc, police create imaginary leaders of 'normal' members of the community, scratch their heads when the looting doesn't stop, and then talk about smashing people legless with plastic bullets in order to cope with the failure of their own authoritarian/centralised attitudes to stick to the situations they face. In the absence of leaders who agree with the police, they draw forth the churchmen, and youth workers employed by local churches and government to win over young people's allegiances by patronising to their alleged 'needs' (ie. somewhere to 'play'): they simply refuse to understand that the majority of these morons command absolutely no respect what so ever. In the absence of leadership the press impose their mythology of 'Moscow trained hit-squads', anarchist and communist agitators who are somehow represented, unlike the police, as coming from somewhere else, when they are involved, and therefore having no claim to concern in 'local' issues. CAPTAIN SWING, CAPTAIN SWINGE ... a thousand other spellings ... Captain LABOUR first struck fear in 1831, against technology, against the exploitative power afforded by 'authority': the fight goes on, no one knows who 'he' is, as no-one, as everybody, it doesn't matter. The aim of the fight is to CHANGE, reform is the mechanism by which those in control save their own skins from the militancy of those who they control reform is inevitable, it can come in short, easy stages, or violent, uncomfortable 'revolutions' - But no matter how benevolent it may be the rulers WILL reassert themselves within the new frameworks, create a new ruled, and the process will repeat, until the last vestiges of hierarchy are destroyed. War, in the wrong hands is a means of interrupting this evolution, the aim of our counter 'war' must ultimately be not to 'win' but to deprive authority of its means of oppression, and so equate 'them', with 'us'.

Armed police at seige in Highbury, 12th Dec. 1978.

Libyan Embassy se

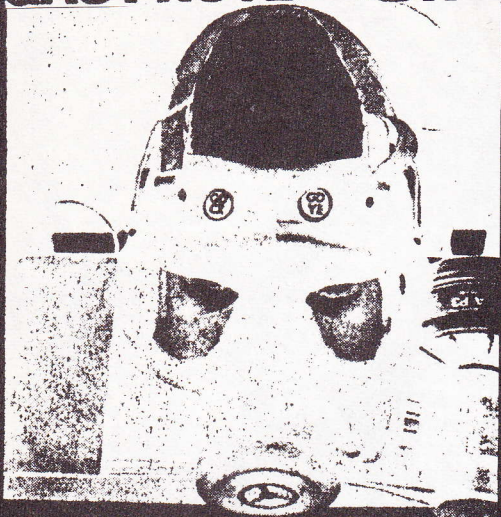


DAVID HOFFMAN





## FOR RIOT GAS PROTECTION



INVENTORY AND ASSESSMENT OF RIOT CONTROL TECHNOLOGY FOR POTENTIAL USE IN MAINLAND BRITAIN: WITH ADDITIONAL DETAILS, FIRST-AID ADVICE, DETAILS OF SUPPLIERS, UPDATE INFORMATION, ETC.

### 'KINETIC ENERGY IMPACT WEAPONS':

BATON, NIGHTSTICK, BILLY CLUB (U.S. term): wooden stick 12" to 36" hanging from a leather thong: to administer a physical blow or provide a physical hand-held barrier: standard equipment: can cause serious injury if misused, need for improved training.

EXTENSIBLE BILLY CLUB: 6" to 7" closed, 3 telescopic positions rapidly flick open to 16" to 18" offers concealment and surprise for personal protection or plain clothes use: in use in Japan, limited use in U.S.: need to identify appropriate circumstances for use.

BREAKAWAY NIGHTSTICK: billy or nightstick made of a substance that will break if incorrectly used: adaption to limit serious injury from misuse: undeveloped (Surprise! Surprise!), not in use: needs development.

'DEFENDER' MARTIAL ARTS BATON: 9" long w/6" hand-held chain: used as a baton, to administer wrist locks, and as a flail: just introduced in U.K.: may be a danger to innocent bystanders.

STUN GUN: special gun delivers cartridge containing 4" dia. bean bag loaded with 1/4 to 1/2 lb. shot, can be used as a handgun or with an extension to a shot-gun: bag hits victim with full force and flattens on impact, has the effect of a hard hit cricket ball: widely advertised but only used by a few U.S. forces: if fired within 20' may cause serious injury to skull, liver, etc., even death.

# DANGEROUS TIMES

Twenty windows smashed

## Furious mother attacks DHSS offices

A YOUNG mother of two smashed more than 20 office windows with a hammer after claiming social security officials were "fobbing her off."

Joanna Hibbert 22, of North End Road, Hammersmith, caused havoc at Clarence House DHSS office in Kensington in December after officials said they had lost her file.

Mrs Hibbert, who admitted causing £2,650 worth of criminal damage was placed on two years' probation at Southwark Crown Court on Wednesday.

After the hearing, Mrs Hibbert said that staff at Clarence House had repeatedly delayed her social security payments.

When her 11-month-old son Antony suffered a cot death in July 1984 she claimed the office did not pay the full funeral costs to which she was entitled.

"After that they would keep me waiting in the office all day before giving me my payments and milk and vitamin tokens.

They kept saying they had lost my files," said Mrs Hibbert, who has a son, Sean, aged five, and a seven-month-old daughter Crystal.

"They kept fobbing me off. It really made me angry and built up inside me. I warned them two weeks previously that I was going to smash the counter windows with a hammer."

### Anti-crime signs stolen

A VILLAGE'S anti-crime campaign started badly when two neighbourhood watch signs were stolen from roadside posts.

The organiser of the scheme in Chilham, Kent, Mr Frank Davis, said yesterday: "I am so angry. I have offered a £100 reward for the prosecution of the culprit."

## Don't thump us, we're not police!

by WILLIAM DANIELS

AMBULANCEMEN who keep getting beaten up in chief Ian Van Creveld mistake for policemen are said yesterday: "Assaults being given new uniforms. on ambulance men are increasing and there has been a feeling that it is their black uniforms for because they are being new ones in a blue shade lighter than the navy blue worn by the police."

They say their present uniforms are too similar, especially at night.

### AIDS MAN CHARGED

John Richards, 27, an AIDS carrier, who spat in the face of two police officers, appeared in court in Flint, Michigan, yesterday on a charge of assault with intent to murder in what police called an unprecedented case.

Richards spat at the officers during a struggle after his arrest on Friday for drunken driving, police said. In jail he continued spitting at anyone who went near him.

### Porridge victim

A SOUTH African prison warden, Sibusiso Mkhize, aged 30, was in critical condition in hospital yesterday after falling into a cauldron of boiling corn porridge. "The top half of his body was submerged," a Prisons spokesman said. "No foul play is suspected." -Reuters.

### Vandal cop's wheels nicked

By MIRROR REPORTER

A POLICE vandal-squad officer woke up to find his new sports car perched on piles of bricks... and all four wheels missing.

The thieves had even scratched the word "sorry" on the bonnet of Constable Chris Hirst's £7,500 car.

Chris, who lives in Campion Way, Swinton, Yorks, said: "I've learned my lesson the hard way, and now I've fitted an alarm system and wheel-locking nuts to the car."

"But since it happened some of the other officers have been pulling my leg."

### Fighting fans hit Rocky IV

CINEMAS have stepped up security following near-riots, hundreds of teenagers fighting for ringside seats at the film Rocky IV.

Police were called to cinemas in Bradford, Halifax and Huddersfield after seats were smashed and refreshment kiosks robbed.

### Jobs but no boys

A SCHEME to help unemployed Lambeth young people learn a trade, started September 20, attracted applicants in its first week — even though the scheme has over 6,000 jobs for 19-24-year-olds.

Of the 27, seven were accepted for immediate training and another 10 were promised places when these became available. The rest either failed the assessments or dropped out before completing the two-and-a-half day period.

Applicants aged over 18 are being given the chance to try their hand at various trades at Twickenham Skillcentre. 29-seat bus is being provided to take them there from pick-up points in Streatham, Brixton and Stockwell, each day.

But there were only three passengers on Monday and four on Tuesday, though the canteen and lunch is provided.

Officials at the Manpower Services Commission, which has organised the experiment, were putting a brave face. "It is not too soon to judge how the scheme will go, though response this week is disappointing," said a spokesman, agreeing that the early start — the first is at 6.40 a.m. — might be acting as a disincentive.

A night of mob violence again...and at one point police are forced to pull out



2000 invade millionaire's empty  
Hampstead home for giant party

## RIOTS AND LOOTING SPREAD IN ENGLAND TO A DOZEN CITIES

### DANGER OF ANARCHY SEEN

Violence Is Called Worst Yet  
— 250 Seized in London as  
Firemen Battle Blazes

By R. W. APPLE Jr.  
Special to The New York Times

LONDON, Saturday, July 11 — Urban violence erupted in a dozen cities across England last night and early this morning as policemen and firemen fought to control thousands of youths, black and white, on a rampage of rioting, burning and looting.

A Government spokesman said the disturbances, which came as the epidemic of violence entered its second week, were by far the worst to date. He said that in some cities "we are facing anarchy."

### Use of Troops Not Excluded



DAVIDSON: Attacked by mob

By ARNOLD WILSON  
SUNDAY PEOPLE  
reporter Paul Davidson was slashed across his face and right eye during the Brixton rioting. He, reporter Roger Insoll and I were close to a garage being looted when Insoll tried to rescue his car.

We feared the vehicle might be set on fire with him inside it and chased after him.

As we passed a shop being looted Davidson was suddenly grabbed by a mob of six or seven.

The ringleader, over six feet tall with what looked like orange-dyed hair, slashed his

## People man is slashed

face, temporarily blinding him.

Paul ran, still blinded, towards a police officer. As he ran his attacker again slashed his face.

Paul put his arms round me and said: "Christ Arnie they've blinded me. I'm blind. Have they taken my eye out?"

# Serves you right for straying out of Elvinos, fuck face!

in West Berlin, after a demonstration against the Tripoli bombing, they did a bit better than in London: almost every shop & restaurant window in the city's wealthy Kurfurstendamm was smashed. There wasn't enough glass in all the blazers in the city put together to mend all the broken windows.

## SONG OF JOY BY RIOTERS

● WHOOPING West Indians sang Oh, What A Beautiful Morning as they surveyed the riot wreckage yesterday.

● They laughed and drank while one section of the community mourned the victims of the violence.

● And they jeered and booed police and firemen dealing with the burnt-out cars littering a stretch of road nicknamed Mayhem Mile.

## Bike cop run over twice

TWO child car thieves ran down a motorbike-policeman—then deliberately reversed over him.

Pc Bill Freeman, 36, of Shirley, near Birmingham, was badly cut and bruised. He was hit when he tried to stop the thieves in Small Heath Birmingham.

### IRRESISTIBLE

A DRIVER who rammed sixty cars in Calumet Park, Illinois, told police: "It felt so good after hitting the first one I just couldn't stop."

If there can be a riot in Harrogate there can be a riot anywhere in the United Kingdom. In this case no arrests were made. Was this because the police simply could not believe the evidence of their senses?

The Daily Telegraph, a day or so after the Harrogate riot

### Copshop blazes

TWO police stations were set on fire within 24 hours in Milton Keynes, causing thousands of pounds worth of damage. One was hit by a petrol bomb.

VANDALS with sledgehammers caused £5,000 damage to cars parked on a garage forecourt in Daventry, Northants.

## Vandals pour paint stripper over four cars

Vandals who poured paint stripper over cars in Stafford are being hunted by police. At least four cars were attacked in the Pickernacre area.

Acting Chief Insp. Michael Lee said today that the repairs will cost hundreds of pounds.

"That is just sheer vandalism," he said. The attack happened in Plant Crescent. Vandals poured paint stripper over the cars, blistering the paintwork.

Chief Insp. Lee said: "One woman is going to have to have her car repainted at a cost of about £300."

"It all happened in one night and appears to be a case of 'if anyone saw anything or knew anything we would ask them to get in touch'."

## Raiders' blazing revenge!

A GANG of thieves stole thousands of copies of The Sun early yesterday and burned them.

The raiders, calling themselves the Swindon Action Group, swooped on six newsagents in the Wiltshire town and grabbed papers which had been dropped on the doorsteps by wholesalers.

Three hours later firemen were called to a blazing garage, where they found the papers burning.

## 50 arrests after West End rampage

● TROUBLE continued in Lawless Britain late last night with more than 50 arrests in London's West End. Protesters, shouting and singing, walked along pavements with arms linked. Others rode around on bikes adorned with flags.

● Around 300 people roamed Trafalgar Square and Leicester Square before going on to Whitehall. Thirty-six people were charged at Bow Street and 16 at Rochester Row.

● Daily Express photographer Mike Loveridge was threatened with arrest and then kicked on the ankle by a police officer as he took these pictures of arrests. Loveridge was in St Martin's Lane after covering the royal premiere of the Barbra Streisand film Yentl.

A GANG of 50 youths and children — some as young as three — stoned two fire engines in Bootle last night as adults watched.

The youths pushed over a lamp-post across Herriot Street to block the firemen's way to a rooftop fire at nearby flats.

When officers got out of their engines to remove the obstacle they were stoned by a gang aged from three to 15.

"The incredible thing was that these youths were actually being encouraged by some adults, while others just watched what they were doing," said Sub Officer Stephen Walker, of Bank-hall Station.

The firemen who had been called to the incident at about 8 p.m., retreated beneath a barrage of bricks and bottles.

They called in police to disperse the gang.

The fire at the derelict Herriot Place was then put out.

No firemen were hurt but slight damage was caused to both engines.

Sub Officer Walker said he believed the fire was malicious.

**BROOMSTICK ROUND:** wooden cylinder delivered by riot guns or by British army signal gun: normally aimed to strike legs of rioters, or at ground at close range for ricochet effect, produces extreme pain, effective dispersal agent: used in Hong Kong (NB. The reimporting of 'colonial style policing' of which the 'defender baton' is a part is the filth's main response to the uncontrollable violence of the Tottenham riot): may cause serious injury or death, field testing revealed problem of splintering.

**MULTI-BATON ROUND:** 3 PVC baton rounds in one cartridge case: increases hit probability: under trial: development by Schermuly UK Ltd, Newdigate, Dorking, Surrey.

**RIFLE BATON ROUND:** 40mm rubber bullet fired from disposable cup fitted to rifle muzzle: adapts ordinary (military) rifle to riot duty: not yet in use: developed by FN (Belgium), UK address, 49 Gally Hill Rd, Church Crookham, Aldershot, Hants, GU13 0QE.

**BLAKE IMPACT GUN:** aluminium alloy golf-ball sized projectile fitted to bolt-action shotgun: stuns victim: new (in '75), not yet in use: possibility of serious injury or death.

**RUBBER BALL ROUNDS:** 'Blake' shotgun attachment firing rubber ball, solid or filled with liquid or gas, various designs: effects vary according to projectile and filling: not in general use: possibility of serious injury or death.

**WATER FILLED PROJECTILE:** 2' to 3' spheres w/ flexible polyethylene skin, fired from shot or handgun with adaptor: ruptures with an orange peel effect on impact: experimental: relatively safe, too large to be accurate.

**SOFT PLASTIC RICOCHET ROUNDS:** polyethylene pellets 2mm dia. from standard 12 bore riot shotgun, available in larger sizes: used at short range (but beyond 10') for personal protection, has peppering effect: not in general use: can be lethal 5-10', beyond that largely ineffective.

**RUBBER BATON ROUND:** rubber or PVC cylindrical projectile delivered from riot gun or army signal gun: max. range 100' aimed at legs or bodies: extensively used in Northern Ireland readied for use in Tottenham riots: can and does kill at short range.





# SUPPLY:

**HALEY AND WELLER LTD.** "Law enforcement pyrotechnics" (CS grenades and cartridges, smoke float and flare devices, coloured smoke grenades): Walsley, Braycott, Derbyshire, NE17 3JL.

**CIVIL DEFENCE LTD.** Vicarage Lane, Wellingborough, Lincoln, LN5 6JF: **ALAN KIRKING:** Chairman - Eran N. Basser, Company Executive - George A. Basser.

**TONY P. KENNEDY (Arms Dealer):** 6-8 Church St, Launceston, Cornwall: 0566 4465: 4 employees.

**KEY EXECUTIVE (Safeguard) LTD.** (Shields, handcuffs, fire-arms): PO Box 18, Belle Vue Terrace, Malvern, Worcester, WR14 4PL: 06845 3822: Chairman - S. Delia, Company Executive - N.G. Vafiadis 5 employees.

**S.A.S. R.+D. (as above):** Victoria House, Vernon Place, WC1B 4DR: 01 404 5711: Company Executive - T.R. Sas: 25 employees: also at St. Helier, Jersey.

**PRODUCTION VERSATILITY** (truncheons, etc): 3-4 Bailey Gate Industrial Estate, Sturminster Marshall, Wimborne, Dorset, BH21 4DB: 025 885 7788: Chairman - C.A. Brindle, Company Executive - I.C. Brindle.

**SHARPS FREEMAN (truncheons, etc):** Brooks Place, Maidstone, Kent, ME7 1HQ: 0634 575621: Chairman - Ralph Sharp, Company Executive - Graham Sharp: 40 employees.

**H. KRANK AND CO. LTD.** (Truncheons, etc): 108 Lottown, Pudsey, West Yorks: 0532 569163.

**LESLIE BOWLER (Truncheons, fire-arms, etc):** The Post Office, Little Bytham, Grantham, Lincs, NG33 4QL: 078 081 200.

**THE SPORTSMAN (Truncheons, fire-arms, etc):** 7 Dartmouth Rd, Paignton, Devon: 0803 551275/558142.

**SPRINGFIELD FIRE ARMS (Truncheons, fire-arms, etc):** 8 Eastbourne Rd, St. Austell, Cornwall, PL25 4S2: 0726 72733.

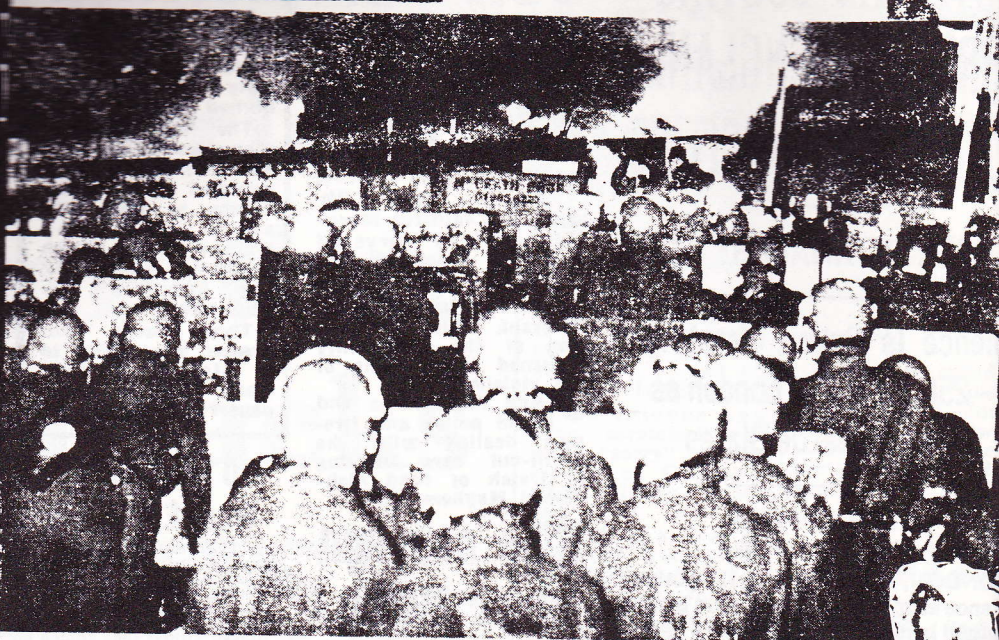
**SECURITY EQUIPMENT SUPPLIES LTD.** 4 Three Horseshoe Mall, Warminster, Wilts, BA12 9BT: 0985 217555/216468. (Truncheons, etc.)

**BROCK'S FIREWORKS (Plastic bullets):** Sarquhar, Dumfriesshire, DG4 6JP: 065 92531.

In October 1984 an organisation called THE CAMPAIGN AGAINST PLASTIC BULLETS made the relatively inoffensive gesture of issuing a press-release associating BROCK'S, the scottish fireworks manufacturers, with the assembly, under license to the MOD of plastic bullets for use on the streets of Northern Ireland. The bulletin was immediately censored by way of a court injunction. It was not the availability of the information to which the state objected but, as in the famous 'Lady Chatterly's lover' trial, the WIDESPREAD availability of 'sensitive' material.

# TERROR OF TOTTENHAM

# Ugliness down on 'the Farm'



One Tottenham rioter said to a New Society journalist, "Don't write any of that crap about unemployment and all that. We just don't give a shit, that's all".

# WELCOME TO BROADWATER FARM



**PATH OF FEAR:** Police patrol a walkway on the Broadwater Farm Estate where the Tottenham riots erupted.

# Timetable of violence

**9.45 pm:** Two further gunshots heard.

**10 pm:** Demonstrators move back into Broadwater Farm, regrouping on the gangways.

**10.15 pm:** P. Keith Blakelock, defending firemen from missiles as they fight supermarket blaze is stabbed. He dies later at North Middlesex Hospital.

**10.20 pm:** Gas explosion in Adam Road.

**10.30 pm:** Second officer shot in Griffin Road. Police surround estate and seal off all roads.

**2 am:** Police call Press conference at Wood Green police station. Mrs. Kiffin and estate residents look themselves in Youth Office in Tangmere House.

**4.35 am:** Police move on to the estate. Mrs. Kiffin claims they smash youth office window to gain entrance.

**9.45 pm:** The events of last night's Tottenham riot started earlier in the day. The key times, according to Scotland Yard, were:

**Noon:** Local leaders, police, and Mrs. Jarrett's sons meet at Tottenham police station. An appeal is made for calm.

**3 pm:** Demonstration outside Tottenham police station by about 50 people who shout abuse. Vehicles are damaged.

**3.30 pm:** Two policemen called to an incident at Broadwater Farm Estate. Missile thrown at patrol car, injuring an officer, who is taken to Moorfields Eye Hospital.

**4 pm:** Further meeting held on Broadwater Farm estate to which police are not invited. Leader of Haringey Council, Berile Grant, and the estate's youth leader Mrs. Dolly Kiffin, join representatives of the West Indian Standing Conference to again appeal for calm. Grant said later... "They said it was too late for words they wanted action..."

**6.45 pm:** Police called to Mount Pleasant, Willan Road, and The Avenue, assaulted by bottles and petrol bombs. Cars overturned and set on fire. Attempt made to set a building on fire on the estate. Fire crews unable to deal with it.

**9.40 pm:** Youths lob missiles from gangways of the estate. Supermarket set alight in Willan Road. Policemen suffers serious injuries. Several others shot.

# Repatriate blacks, says Tory

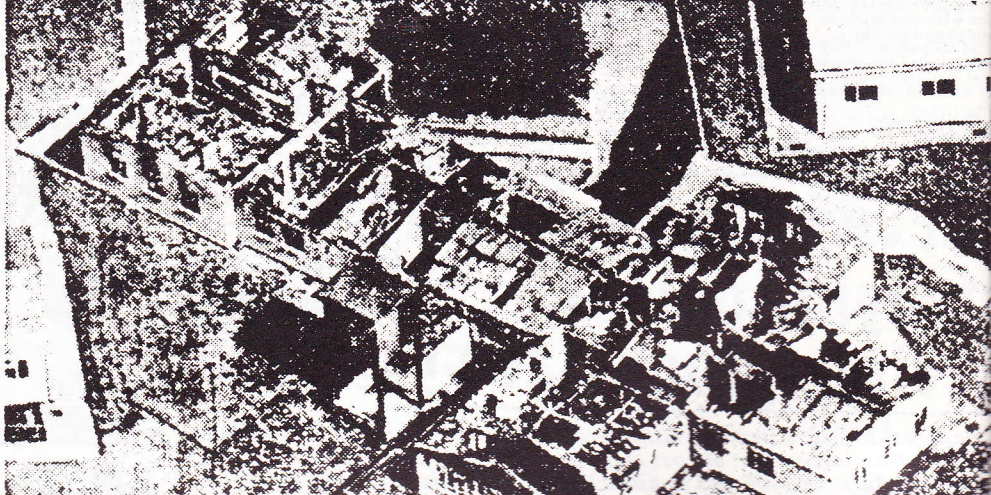
**RIGHT-WING** Tory MP Harvey Proctor said today that he could see the time coming when the Army would have to be deployed on Lorton streets to control rioting.

Mr. Proctor, MP for Billericay, repeated his demand for the Government to introduce repatriation for New Commonwealth and Pakistani families with a possible compensation payment of between £5000 and £7000.

Labour's Employment spokesman John Prescott blamed unemployment for the trouble.

**30/4/86: THE MOST BEAUTIFUL EVENT OF THE YEAR IN THIS COUNTRY.** Between 26 and 21 prisons (depending on which figures you accept) involved in varying degrees of 'disturbance'. 841 gaol places (just under 2% of the total) are destroyed. There are several escapes, with at least 26 remaining uncaptured at the time of going to press. Virtually the whole of Northeye prison Bexhill, on the Sussex coast, is raised to the ground. It began as a crowd of 60 prisoners confronting

THE REMAINS OF NORTHEY PRISON





# RIOT RAMPAGE SOCCER YOBS

By FRANK PALMER

**POLICE** were attacked with petrol bombs as a mob went on the rampage in a city centre last night.

Shops were looted, cars overturned and set on fire, and four policemen were injured as soccer fans ran riot in Leicester.

Several civilians were also hurt and 17 people were arrested.

At midnight police described the scene as 'chaotic'. Reinforcements from neighbouring Nottinghamshire were called in to help.

The trouble started after Leicester lost their Milk Cup game against Derby.

## Police hit by petrol bombs

Police were escorting 3,500 Derby fans to the station when bricks and stones were hurled at them.

In one running battle, a policeman was smashed to the ground.

A gang of 150 youths then ran off into the nearby Highfields area, leaving a trail of smashed shop windows and damaged cars.

Police in riot gear were rushed to the scene.

Highfields was the centre of disturbances in 1981 which followed the riots in the Toxteth area of Liverpool.

There was also more trouble in Tottenham last night.

A gang of black youths who saw police approaching them abandoned a container of acid.

A woman found the acid in Lordship Lane, near the scene of last Sunday's riot in which a

policeman was stabbed to death.

An earlier caller to the police said bottles of acid had been handed out to youths in Tottenham.

A police spokesman said: "This looks like a very sinister new development in the trouble here."

## THE THINGS THEY SAY

**THINKERS.** 'Giving police guns is now, sadly, the only answer', Ron Noades, property speculator, chairman of Crystal Palace. 'Young people like violence. They cannot use their energy to create, so they use it to destroy... Cleverer men than I have failed to explain what has gone wrong with the lower orders of a race once noted for its gentleness...'. Anthony Burgess, author of 'The Clockwork Orange' Daily Mail.

**'Ordinary people need simple rules to live by... without a framework of social discipline they can very easily become brutalised... The Government will have to ask itself whether it can any longer afford to permit mass gatherings which now seem to generate a mob psychology.'** Daily Telegraph. 'We saw some English football fans acting like crazed subhumans... What a change on the Royal Marines training programme to see fit young men with good muscle tone' Janice James, Sunday Express



**TERROR SCENE:** Mayhem on the Brussels terraces

'DURING the daytime we were talking to Juventus supporters, swooping hats and we even bought a scarf off some of the Italian fans.'

'We were arguing with them, but just about football, sort of ribbing, but it was all very friendly and it certainly wasn't causing any trouble.'

'Then during the day a jeweller's shop was broken into in the town so the police used this as an excuse to come into the squares and start cracking skulls. The good mood around the town was first broken by the Belgian police.'

'The ground was in a real state. At one point during the second half I leant against a crash barrier and it just crumbled underneath me. Earlier, when the fighting started, me and my mates ran to the back of the stand and jumped onto the roof of a hut to get out of the way. The roof just gave way and we fell straight through it.'

'There would never have been this outrage if the ground had been in a decent state. It would never have happened if the authorities had got their act together.'

'The trouble started with about 50 to 70 Liverpool fans charging the Italians after a ten year old lad had been beaten up. After that, only about 50 fans were fighting the Italians. The rest were fighting the police.'

'The initial charge went through the middle of the terrace and it wasn't really serious up until then, but

then the riot police started moving in from the pitch and from the back of the stand. There was murder on with the police attacking people all around the ground.'

### 'Disgust'

'When they were trying to get out onto the pitch the riot police wouldn't let them get out. There was a fence around the pitch and people could only get through a small exit. If there had been an electric fence it would have been even worse.'

'It's like at Bradford. If the authorities have their way and force through even tougher measures, the disasters will only get worse.'

'We didn't know anyone had died until half time, and people started walking out in disgust.'

'After the initial trouble everything calmed down. Some of the fans had put their banners over the fence at the front of the terraces. The police moved in and started tearing them down just for the sake of it. Then there was murder on again.'

'Now they are calling for national service to come back and all that crap. Then you can really kill people. Give them a rifle to do the job properly.'

'They treat you like animals—Liverpool Football Club have never given a fuck about their supporters. When we played in Paris last year they discouraged fans from

going with horror stories about how bad the CRS was and so on.'

'Liverpool fans went into the Juventus enclosure because so many had been packed into the Liverpool part.'

'If clubs are banned from Europe next year, the gates will probably go up to make up for the lost revenue.'

'It's already £2.20 to get in and they are talking about introducing identity cards next year. They'll probably make us pay the 50 pence for the price of the cards.'

### 'Opiate'

'Up our way football is the opiate of the people. When you've got nothing to do, and no money, it becomes the be-all and end-all.'

'You're treated like cattle. I used to go to away matches. In a car it's alright, but its terrible if you go on the coaches, so I don't really bother now. If you step off the kerb you get a kicking. When I was 14 I got kicked by a police horse in the back of the head at Nottingham—it knocked me out.'

'Last year on the way back from Rome they stopped us all at Dover and searched everyone coming off the ferry, dragging people around. One coach got a police escort all the way from Dover back to Liverpool. It was all just to say to everyone else, "We've got all these animals, they can't be

## Death on the terraces but the riot goes on

trusted to go up the motorway".'

'There were Nazis at the match. I picked up a British National Party leaflet in the ground. But the Chelsea supporters were there, largely because if Liverpool won, then Chelsea would get into the UEFA cup next year.'

'There's going to be bad blood between Italian and British people for years to come. It's all down to nationalism.'

'It's always the same for international matches, you have an underlying current of nationalism.'

'Last year, we were in Rome and Bob Paisley, then the Liverpool manager, said: "Last time I was here I was driving a tank".'

## CHEMICAL WEAPONS

**CN: CONVENTIONAL TEAR GAS, ALPHA CHLOROACETOPHENONE:** causes choking, odour of apple blossoms: in use after WWI for military and crowd control: affected by weather conditions, eye and skin injury caused at short range, only limited effect on some persons.

**CS: REPLACEMENT TEAR GAS, ORTHO-CHLOROBENZALMONONITRILE:** more painful, faster acting, and less dangerous than CN, particles clinging to the skin, causes nausea and vomiting in high concentrations, odour like pepper: adopted by the army in '59, widely used: less affected by weather, decontamination a problem when used indoors.

**DM 'ADAMSITE': DIPHENYLAMINECHLOROARSINE:** causes violent nausea  $\frac{1}{2}$  hour after use, usually mixed with CN for more immediate effect, smokey odour: no longer in use due to excessively violent effects.

**HC:** smoke delivered by grenades or used for psychological disorientation of crowds: rarely used by 'civilian' police, frequent use by the military: indiscriminate, may effect user as well as victim and so hinder restoration of order (they've got masks to cope w/CS, etc but have no protection against simple smoke): NB. Smoke flares can be freely purchased from Chandlers' shops, and flares and grenades less easily from special effects companies.

**CR: DIBENOXAZEPHINE:** a relatively new arrival, produces a nettle sting effect for 10-15 minutes with virtually no after effects: authorised but not YET used in the UK: very soluble in water, only minute concentrations required to produce the effect, safer than CS.

## SUPPLY:

**HALEY AND WELLER LTD,** see before.  
**VICKERS DEFENCE SYSTEMS,** Scotswood Rd, Newcastle, NE99 1CP: 091 273 8888.  
**SCHERMULY LTD,** see before.

## ELECTRICAL WEAPONS

**ELECTRIC 'CATTLE PROD' BATON:** standard baton that delivers low voltage electric charge from torch batteries, similar to electric handshake 'joke': administers painful but harmless shock, similar to bee sting but less severe: used in institutions (presumably criminal and psychiatric prisons)

**group 4**

Member of B.I.S.A

**Group 4 Technology**  
Alarming advanced security.



nd in a few cases for riot control, not in general use: limited research on effects, public outrage at use on US Civil Rights marchers.

#### SUPPLY:

CAISSON SUPPLIES: 91-95 Notting Hill Gate, London, W11 3JZ; 727 0530 also connected w/the trade names: Sirchie, Premier, Sireno, SDP, PRO-LIGHT.

- As for other baton stockists, it may be possible to obtain details through stockists of farming equipment.

**ELECTRIFIED WATER JET:** water hose or canon electrified w/high voltage, low amperage current, patented but not developed, tech. available  
**TASER:** fires small, barbed electrical contactors w/up to 500' of trailing wire which snags victim's clothing: victim is paralysed by electrocution until contacts are removed or current is shut off: in use in the USA to arrest hysterics and people on 'angel dust', insufficient research on effects, rumour that it may cause epileptic fits: not sold in the UK at present.

#### LIGHT, SOUND, COLD AND STENCH EMISSION WEAPONS

**HIGH INTENSITY LIGHTS:** on a reflector-equipped hand-held candle holder: destroys night vision if blinked on and off to disorientate a crowd: used, but not often: effective only for a short time as vision quickly adjusts to compensate.

**TELESHOT:** cartridge projecting powerful sonic device delivered by a 12 bore shotgun: effect is to disrupt communications between leadership and crowd in riot situation (a bit of wishful thinking!): in experimental use ('75): affects user as well as victim.

**SOUND CURDLER:** mobile unit creating high intensity sound painful to the ear: to break communication (sic) and create discomfort precipitating dispersion: in experimental use: affects user as well as victim, may cause permanent damage to hearing.

**COLD BRINE PROJECTOR:** delivers slug of liquid below body temperature: causes incapacitating shock to body: technology available but undeveloped: impractical as a portable weapon due to insufficient capacity, further research needed into paralysing effects, may burn when used in very cold weather.

**STENCH:** pot or grenade which projects obnoxious odour: not in use: problem of decontamination, public acceptance and effectiveness, may cause physical harm to persons with breathing disorders, liable to ridicule.

**SUPPLY:** no idea, how about you?

## SOCCER CRISIS

### Troops 'to put down rioters'

Football's accumulated profits are not being threatened by players putting in or Himalayan pay rises and record transfer fees but by the side-winder missiles being lobbed from the terraces. For example, the profits of Manchester United's are down from £2 million in '83 to a mere quarter of a million today. Football hooliganism that is responsible for this falling rate of profit and there is plenty of evidence to suggest that the schizoid praxis of much football hooliganism is becoming less so as it merges with more tangible expressions of class anger such as inner-city riots and strikes.

### Violence, Sex in the Streets

By David S. Billon and David M. Thompson

**PITTSBURGH, Pa. — (AP) —** A massive World Series victory celebration exploded Sunday night into a rampage of destruction, looting and sex-in-the streets.

Newsman reported two apparent assaults — some of them in full view of hundreds who cheered the assailants — displays of public lovemaking, nudity and drinking.

At the height of the melee a police desk sergeant said he had calls reporting about a dozen rapes. But officials denied today that they had such reports.

"This isn't a riot. It's a goddamn orgy," a motorcy-

The public prosecutor, M. Pierre Schmit, told the court: "The behaviour of the English fans would be unbelievable in any country. These people created violence, theft and destruction.

"Shopkeepers were stricken with fear; Luxembourg became a city under siege. The forces of law and order couldn't cope.

● 'There is virtually no violence at sports events in the US. And it's rare to find a phone box that doesn't work.'

Jonathan King, the Sun

### Pittsburgh Goes Wild - An Orgy

Police said during the disturbance which left the downtown area in shambles.

More than 100 persons were injured and 300 others were arrested in the melee, which erupted after an estimated 100,000 poured into the downtown area.

There was scattered shooting, but only one reported wounding. Hundreds of explosions caused by fireworks often were mistaken for gunshots.

At least 30 stores were looted and 30 or 40 more were damaged. More than a dozen cars were overturned and in some cases burned.

## CALL TO ARM OUR POLICE

Soccer fan gets life for riot and assault

A CHELSEA football supporter was dragged screaming and struggling to the cells of the old Bailey yesterday after being gaoled for life for riotous behaviour and assault.

The police had to clear the public gallery of friends and relatives who shouted and swore at Judge Michael Argye when he announced the sentence. Kevin Whitton, a 25-year-old tiler from Croydon, was found guilty under the common law of riotous behaviour and assault.

### CIGGIE GIRL IN CELLS!

PRETTY Karen Allday spent four days locked in a police cell... after she was caught lighting up in a train's No Smoking carriage.

Karen, 20, was involved in a furious row with other passengers when she lit a cigarette on a train from Upminster to Barking, Essex.

Police boarded the train and arrested Karen, who was later bailed.

But the case came up while she was on holiday. When she reported to police on her return, they locked her in the cells for four days.

Karen, of Lancing, Sussex, was given a conditional discharge by Barking magistrates.

Police said Karen was

**APELDOORN:** Convicted Dutch soccer hooligans may soon be facing a weeklong sentence of training Dutch riot police, a police spokesman said yesterday.

Under a plan devised by two Police Academy officers, soccer hooligans are to be sent to riot police trainees instead of being fined or sent to gaol, according to a spokesman, Mr Peter Van Loch.



#### SOCCER NEWS

British Rail, it was reported yesterday, have employed a team of psychologists who will travel to and from football matches in order to observe hooligans in action. Over the last fortnight observers have already travelled to two matches and in both cases have returned with overwhelming evidence to show that the movement of the train somehow simulates the sex act and is responsible for a great flood of sexual energy which is then sublimated in vandalism. Measures are being taken to change the rhythm of the train. It is believed that the traditional chu-chu-poo is no longer compatible with today's youth. Experiments have been carried out to alter the rhythm of the train to chu-chu-chu-poo. But the results have so far proved to be negative. It is believed that the final poo is the critical sound and efforts are being made to eradicate it from the noise of the engine.

Over a sample of ten chosen hooligans there is overwhelming evidence to show that the bone structure of certain classes is such that hooliganism is the result. Allegations that it may have had anything to do with boredom have been flatly denied as "absurd" by the German hooligan specialist, Dr. A. Lienation: "No correlation can be found between the lack of power over their lives and the vandalism - since it has been established that such people don't want any power, nor, indeed, are they capable of determining their own lives." Dr. A. Lienation, it will be remembered, was the doctor who was beaten to death after the West Ham - Arsenal match last year.

So far, British Rail have reported 10 psychologists and hooligan experts missing or feared dead. A spokesman asked the awful question, "What do these people want? Why do they tear the trains to pieces?" He went on to blame families as not providing the proper discipline. "There should be training in the homes, the schools, the factories and the offices". A hooligan who was asked his opinion of this comment made rude noises and spat profusely.

Yesterday we spoke with a personnel manager for a large computer firm in the Midlands, Mr. Hirem: "Everything has been given these kids - good wages, factory clubs, discotheques, weekends free. This seemingly isn't enough. These kids have got it into their silly little heads that everything we give them is just a bribe to make them keep quiet about the way we treat them. That's all the thanks we get for the education and services we provide out of the goodness of our hearts. There's definitely no gratitude left in the world." Mr. Hirem's colleague, Mr. Firem, said worriedly, in recollection of the riots of '81, "Supposing these hooligans forgot their petty regional differences - where would it all end? Supposing they all go together and....."

Leyland screamed as she was sentenced, and suffled with police officers as she was led out of the dock.

Several other people were thrown out of the court, in Auckland, after yelling "shame on you" at the judge.

#### Spattered

Thorby and Leyland posed as crowd control officers as the Queen waved to a crowd of schoolchildren on her tour in February.

The pair, protesting about Maori rights, hurled several raw eggs, one of which spattered over the Queen's pink coat and was mopped up by Prince Philip.

The girls said it was not an attack on the Queen personally, but against the office of sovereignty. But Judge Alan Lawson said it was a clear, pre-planned attack on the Queen in her official capacity.

#### Bad Samaritan

RESCUER Mark Ellis revived a heart victim who collapsed in the street - then stole £60 from his pocket. Plymouth Crown Court heard yesterday. Ellis, 31,

Girls are jailed for egg attack on Queen

TWO lesbian punks who threw eggs at the Queen on her tour of New Zealand were yesterday jailed for six months each.

Spiky-haired Ann Marie Thorby, 21, and Deborah Leyland, 22, hid the eggs in their bras before the attack. On



# Raped? Burgled? Run Over?

## Why not call the police



# THE POLICE Tel. 999

### Face that hurt a Pc's boot!

A MAN kicked in the face by a police officer was charged with damaging the BOOT a court heard yesterday.

The kick was so savage the sole of the boot was torn off, Leeds County Court was told.

But the charge against John Marshall, 57, was thrown out of a magistrates' court — along with other charges of assaulting police.

Now Mr. Marshall is suing West Yorkshire police for assault, wrongful arrest and imprisonment.

They deny the allegations.

### Clash

Mr. Marshall, a father of eight, told the county court he was attacked after he went to Leeds to look for three of his daughters alleged to have been shoplifting.

## Stress in marriage theory on massacre

Detectives in Cornwall believe marital stress may have driven a former policeman to massacre his entire family.

They are convinced that 42-year-old Mr Colin Gill shot dead his wife, Linda, aged 38, and sons Stephen aged 17, Robert aged 15, David, aged nine and Dorian, aged two, before turning the gun on himself.

### Drunk PC is hic on draw

AN off-duty policeman got so drunk he thought people taking money from a bank cashpoint machine were robbers.

As their car pulled away in a Madrid street, he opened fire with his revolver—killing a 37-year-old woman passenger and seriously wounding another.

The policeman was taken away to sober up in a medical centre.



### SYSTEMIC DRUG WEAPON

**DART GUN:** modified shotgun or handgun in which the projectile is a drug-filled syringe activated by a small charge on impact. wide variety of drugs available: drug immobilises victim after several minutes delay: currently used only in the capture of animals: amount needed for a quick immobilisation might be a lethal dose.

### MISCELLANEOUS EQUIPMENT:

**PAINT GUN:** gelatine capsule contains a marking agent which splatters on impact leaving a 3" circle and streamers from 12"-18": could indelibly mark fleeing persons for later capture: available for commercial marking but not as a weapon: questionable effectiveness.

### SUPPLY:

The nearest thing I can find to this is a system of imitation weapon used by the 'tactical assault club' in Crewe. The TAC organises weekend wargames for members of the public using weapons that fire 15mm dia. plastic capsules filled with an orange dye, from an air pistol with an effective range of 25 to 30 metres — the weapon is manufactured by Daystate Ltd. should this equipment become police or army issue they MIGHT be the ones to manufacture it.

**SMOKE DYES:** marking dye can be added to smoke in crowd control: identification of rioters, deterrent to anyone anxious to avoid identification: available: could mark innocent bystanders.

**FLUORESCENT MARKING POWDER:** to be sprayed into crowds from pressurised container, particles adhere to clothing and are only visible under ultra-violet light: could be used as proof of an individual's presence at an unlawful gathering: available could mark innocent bystanders.

### SUPPLY:

HALEY AND WELLER.

SCHERMULY (who will also act as agents for any and all new products if and when they come on to the market.)

**FOAM GENERATOR:** air blown thru' nylon net kept wet with a detergent mixture: enormous quantities of foam can be produced to create a barrier which will last 5 to 10 minutes: available, not in use: may affect users, difficult to control.

## SECURICOR CARES

for its customers  
co-workers  
and the common good



THE BIRMINGHAM POST,  
THURSDAY, APRIL 24, 1986



**INSTANT BANANA PEEL, LOW FRICTION POLYMERS, LIQUIDS, ETC:** these weapons create a slippery surface: creates a barrier by making streets impassable: available: danger of injury, difficult decontamination, inflexible, may affect user. Good old fashioned lubricating oil was used with great effectiveness against Russian tanks by youths rioting against the communist invasion of Czechoslovakia.

**WIRE GUN:** cylinder containing barbed wire coil under sufficient tension to project wire 80': creates effective barrier: available: inflexible and may affect user.

**INSTANT JUNGLE, INSTANT COCOON, INSTANT MUD:** quick setting sticky substances delivered by projectiles or from back pack container: inhibits movement: available: questionable effectiveness.

**WIRE TRUCK:** truck chassis mounted with container carrying 3 coils of barbed or razor wire weighted at one end, the back doors open automatically and the weighted end falls out dragging out a coiled fence as the vehicle drives forward: available (used in South Africa) inflexible may affect user.

**RAPID ROPE:** nylon rope dispersed by archolitic gun using compressed air mounted on a truck, 30 cubic'/minute: can be used to seal off small areas such as shop fronts: available: inflexible, may affect user. **SUPPLY:** other than Schermuly, no idea.

**VEHICLE ARMOUR:** bolt on panels of lightweight armour: for use on trucks, landrovers, transit vans (as used by D.S.U.'s), etc: concealed panels fitted to VIP and police cars.

**SUPPLY:** BRISTOL COMPOSITE MATERIALS (UK) LTD.

**SCHERMULY.** ALVIS LTD: 1/4 Hollyhead Rd, Coventry, CV5 8JH: 0263 595501: Company Executive - A.J. Quayle: 1800 employees.

**ARMAGUARD LTD:** Grafton House, 67 Loughborough Rd, Nottingham, NG2 7JA: 0602 819819: Chairman - D.E. Gee: c.500 employees.

**CCS COMMUNICATION CONTROL LTD:** 62 South Audeley St, London, W1. ('The Counterspy shop', well worth a visit, lots of free leaflets you can pick up, but dress smart or they won't let you in): 01 629 0223.

**WATER CANON** - made to MOD specifications by Foden (22 ton chassis), and Pyrene (Chubb) (body structure): very effective at 50-75 metres, will knock someone down below about 30 metres, particularly effective in cold weather, dyes and water soluble irritants can be added (eg. CR - see before): often used in Northern Ireland.

**BLAMED:** video diet of sex and violence

**BLAMED:** permissive life that leads to rape

**BLAMED:** teachers who fail at disciplining

# Top policeman blasts our moral sickness

by PHILIP JOHNSTON



BATTLEGROUND: police now face scenes like this

BRITAIN'S top policeman blames TV violence, video pornography and advertising for the crime wave engulfing inner cities.

And Sir Lawrence Byford condemns the liberal attitudes that have contributed to a huge increase in rapes and other sex crimes.

The Chief Inspector of Constabulary makes his out-

spoken attack on society's declining standards in his annual report, out yesterday.

Sir Lawrence, normally the most anonymous of the country's police chiefs, has joined the clamour from senior public figures for a moral revolution in Britain.

Last week Prince Andrew spoke of the "moral pollution" of drugs, criminality and gratuitous TV violence.

Mrs Thatcher and Tory

party chairman Norrie Tebbit have also lamented the collapse of "Victorian values".

Sir Lawrence, who has seen record crime rates in the past 12 months, reports that normally clear of controversy.

He says: "The increasing frequency of serious and other gross sexual offences is a stark testimony to the liberalisation which we have allowed to become a fact of our country."

"The sooner we get back standards of behaviour were a recognised feature of our way of life, the better

## Accuses

He singles out the growth in pornography, violence and sadism "mainly through the increasing availability of video recording" - for particular blame.

Sir Lawrence accuses parents and teachers for failing to give youngsters a sense of discipline.

"They emerge into adult world already well versed in the language of authority and defying conventions," he says.

Sir Lawrence's grim analysis of the breakdown in social order also takes a swipe at TV advertisers.

"Their message seems to be that those who are without currently fashionable material possessions are socially disadvantaged," says.

## Afford

"It is suggested by inference that everyone has the right to possessions which are linked with social status whether they can afford them or not."

Sir Lawrence's intervention in the moral debate is prompted by last year's record crime wave.

The overall level of crime rose by three per cent though the successful neighbourhood watch schemes have cut the number of burglaries.

Drug misuse and trafficking "increased at an alarming rate", criminal damage offences were up by six per cent, thefts and crimes violence by seven per cent.

## Why riot officers need plastic bullets

POLICE must be able to use plastic bullets and tear gas to deal with riots, says Sir Lawrence Byford in his report.

He said traditional equipment for fighting street disorder might not be enough to cope with the sort of violence police faced at Tottenham last year.

"Reluctantly, therefore, the weapons of last resort,

such as baton rounds and CS gas, need to be available to the police if their use may be the only means of dealing with major public disorder which seriously threatens life or property," he says.

"The accumulated evidence from many countries strongly suggests that, unless rioters are distanced from the police, the nature and frequency

of injuries which are sustained by officers will quickly become unacceptable."

Sir Lawrence warns that rioters now saw the petrol bomb as a legitimate weapon in clashes with police.

And he says strengthening police manpower would only mitigate the worst violence.

Home Secretary Douglas

Hurd said yesterday: "There are very strict rules in the use of CS gas and plastic bullets and they are weapons of last resort. They should be available to chief constables and there should be men trained to use the equipment."

He added that many inner city problems were eased by good police work in the community.

THE SUN, Tuesday, October 8, 1985

# NEXT IT'S GAS AND BULLETS

By MICHAEL FIELDER

**TOUGH-TALKING** London police chief Sir Kenneth Newman warned yesterday that he is ready to use CS gas and plastic bullets against armed rioters.

Blaming Trotskyites for stirring the riots, he revealed that his marksmen had been set to use plastic bullets to stop Sunday's mayhem in Tottenham, in which a policeman died.

Sir Kenneth said: "They were not used because the containment operation, though grave in its economic and human costs, was successful."

But I wish to put the people of London on notice that I will not shrink from such a decision should I believe it a practical option for restoring peace and preventing crime and injury.

"It disarms me that

this may happen. It is a last resort, and quite alien to our style of policing."

"My officers showed enormous patience, courage and endurance at Tottenham, but they are human beings - sons, husbands, fathers and brothers - who also look upon me for all reasonable protection."

Home Secretary Douglas Hurd met Sir Kenneth yesterday and gave him full support for the future use of gas and plastic bullets.

Senior officers have

already been trained at the top police college in Bramshill, Hants, on how to deal with rioters.

Sir Kenneth, formerly police supreme in Ulster, said there was firm evidence that political extremists were behind the Tottenham violence.

He said back-street groups of Trotskyites and anarchists had been stirring up trouble in inner-city areas.

In Tottenham, police reported seeing hooded ringleaders directing rioters by walkie-talkie radios to stores of petrol bombs.



Sir Kenneth... "I will not shrink from the decision."

# 'LAZY JOBS JUST LIVE OFF CRIME'

## Rage of bobbies' boss

By DAVID EVANS

**POLICE "union" boss Les Curtis last night angrily blasted claims that policemen were to blame for Britain's savage spate of rioting.**

He said incidents like the death of Tottenham mother Cynthia Jarrett did not CAUSE the riots, but provided the EXCUSE.

And he added that each flashpoint area contained "a hard-core of young people who either cannot or will not find work - but who live by crime and off the backs of the community."

Mr Curtis, chairman of the Police Federation, also lashed softly-softerly senior officers for accepting "no-go" areas.

And he rounded on Left-wing "political opportunists" who "provide justification for the petrol bomber, the missile thrower and now, tragic-



Attacked... Grant



Attacker... Curtis

## Petrol

And he added bitterly: "Yet senior officers still have the gall to deny there are no-go areas."

He told the Federation's Gloucestershire branch in Barnwood that it was no good police confronting petrol bombers "while

He said mobs "drunk with violence" should be met by plastic bullets and CS gas.

Mr Curtis singled out Tottenham's Bernie Grant, Lambeth's Ted Knight and the GLC's Paul Boateng as the political opportunists.

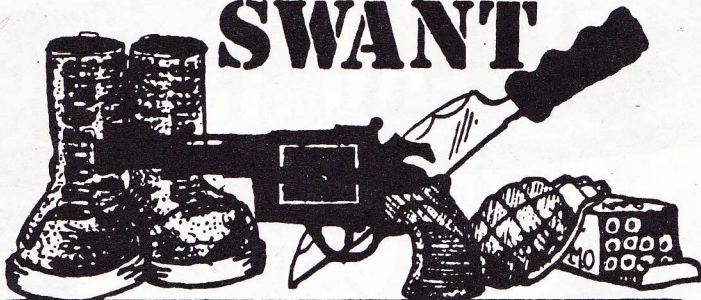
He warned them: "Do not expect us to go on keeping the lid on your cauldron. You brewed the situation in the inner-



**RIOT WAS PLANNED LIKE WAR**

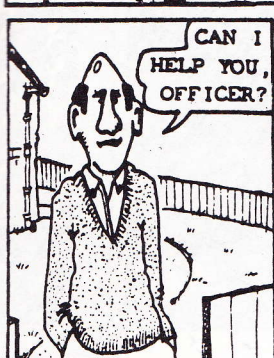
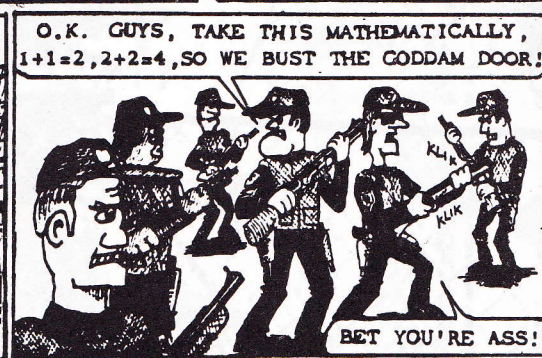
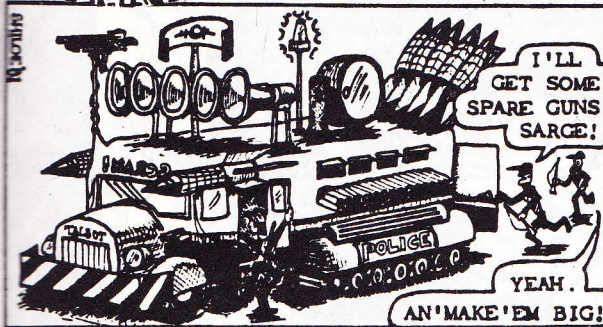


## SWANT



SPECIAL WEAPONS AND NO TACTICS

DIVISION



## SUPPLY:

CHUBB(also less specialised models on Mercedes chassis): lots of branches all in the phone book.

AMAC CORPORATION: 5 Betterton St, London WC2: 01 836 5142: see back issues of 'Black Flag' quarterly for details, this firm was also involved in training communist Libyan hitsquads in the art of killing excited political dissidents.

## VICKERS DEFENCE SYSTEMS:

produce the 'Valkyr Internal Security' vehicle' with 10 person capacity, searchlights, water canon, grenade launchers, and a bulldozer blade: see before.

CONSULTANCY - CONTROL RISKS LTD: 83 Victoria St, London SW6: 01 222 1552

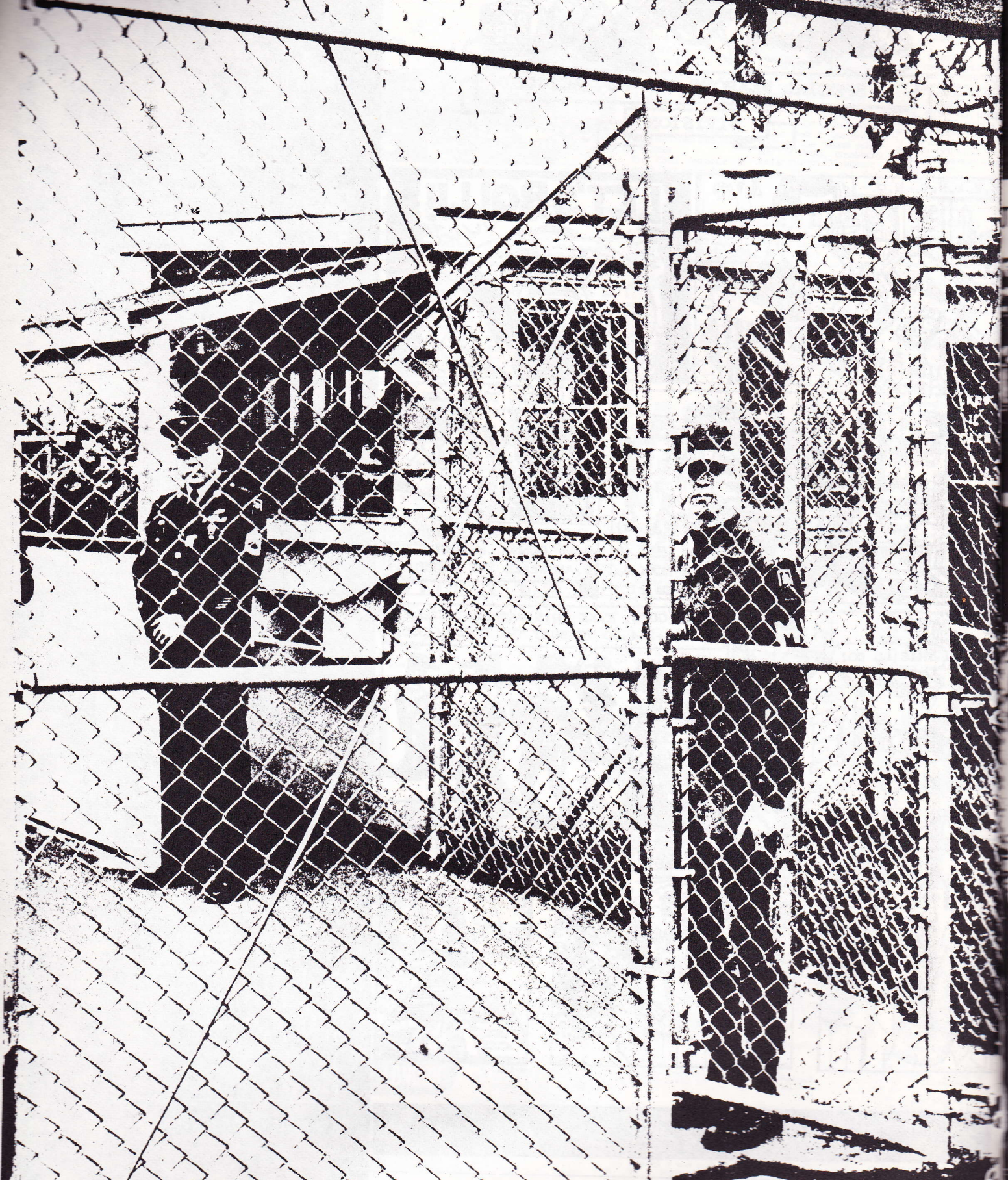
## BASIC FIRST AID AGAINST CN OR CS GAS SONTAMINATION:

Contamination may produce a psychological shortness of breath which is induced thru' the individual's attempt to limit air input into the lungs. This condition may be aggravated by a sense of anxiety or apprehension which normally develops among individuals possessing limited knowledge on the overall effects of chemical agents(it says here). The recommended basic first aid for either chemical agent is simple water flushing. This will serve to remove the crystals from the skin surface. If water is not readily available stand in an open area facing whatever wind is blowing. If the contaminated person is wearing contact lenses remove them before flushing. Always remove contaminated clothing as this will continue to emit chemical agent vapours if saturated. Such clothing should be washed or dry cleaned as appropriate prior to reuse(or destroyed, as it's a major source of forensic evidence for police after riots). NEVER rub the affected area, as this merely grinds the agent into the skin. NEVER apply salves or creams as this merely traps the agent against the skin. Water flushing will produce a secondary burning sensation, grin and bear it!

Hopefully 'CAPTAIN SW1 G' will be extended in the near future, for instance to include lethal riot control weaponry (remember all the items featured here are non-lethal, theoretically anyway), tactics, organisation, surveillance, etc, and perhaps a broader look at the whole 'RISKS' industry in general. If you have any information you feel might interest us, on this or other relevant topics, please get in touch thru' VAGUE.



OBEEDIENCE TO THE LAW IS FREEDOM





# Buffo!

FFO 1+2 BUFFO 1+2 BUFFO 1+2 BUFFO 1+2 BUFFO 1+2



## Spectacular Times

LONDON 1984



# GROUCHO MARXISM!

"Fantasy will destroy power.  
Laughter will bury you."

Rome graffiti, 1978

## In the beginning

Easter High Mass, 1950.  
Notre Dame Cathedral.

Just before the High Mass, a small group of Lettrists, including one who had previously intended to be ordained, slipped unobserved into the back of the cathedral. In a side room they caught, gagged, stripped and bound one of the priests. The ex-catholic Lettrist put on the priest's vestments and, just before the service was about to begin, ascended the steps to the main pulpit. A moment's respectful silence. "Brothers, God is dead", he said; and began benignly to discuss the implications of this conclusion. Several minutes passed before the congregation actually registered what was happening. He managed to escape out of the cathedral but the congregation caught up with him on the quais where they proceeded to try to lynch him. The Lettrist, alas, was forced to surrender to the police in order to save his neck.

Christopher Gray  
'Leaving the 20th Century'

## Détournement

Subversion - the devaluation and re-use of present and past cultural production, destroying its message while hijacking its impact.

Posters for the ultra-right wing presidential candidate George Wallace carried the message, "In your heart you know he's right". The most common graffiti addition in the convenient space below these words was, "But in your guts you know he's nuts".

"The most effective way of attacking vice is to expose it to ridicule. People can put up with rebukes but they cannot bear being laughed at; they are prepared to be wicked but they dislike appearing ridiculous."

Moliere

## Amazing Tales of Political Pranks and Anarchic Buffoonery

SELECTED HIGHLIGHTS FROM 'BUFFO' 1+2.

AFTERWORD BY LARRY LAW. LOOK OUT FOR 'BUFFO 3' - W/ALL NEW STORIES - WHICH LARRY TELLS ME IS COMING SOON.



'GOOD MORNING BRITAIN' STARTS 1st FEBRUARY 6-00 am - 9-15 am. TVORN

**BIG BROTHER  
ISN'T WATCHING  
US.**

THE ONLY TRULY INDEPENDENT NATIONAL NEWSPAPER  
**THE GUARDIAN**

**BRITAIN'S ON THE  
RACK.  
TURN BACK.**

'The Guardian's 1974 'Big Brother is'nt, watching us' poster subverted to read 'The Guardian is Big Brother'.

Sometimes painting out letters can be more effective, as in this Conservative Party election poster which originally read 'BRITAIN'S ON THE RIGHT TRACK, DONT TURN BACK'.

NO POPE HERE

lucky old pope

Graffiti itself can be subverted with good effect, witness the down-to-earth comment added to sectarian graffiti in Belfast.

THERE was stunned disbelief at the Wales TUC organised 'Right to Work Rally' in Cardiff on Saturday when an anarchist strolled from the crowd and hurled a custard pie at their diety on the stage—Tony Benn. It was almost worse than pieing the Pope at the Vatican. So great was the shock of the assembled Leftie hacks, that our comrade was able to deliver a short speech along the lines of 'Fuck the Right to Work' before being personhandled away by stewards. After this, and a brief finger-wagging from the law, he made a hasty

exit from the scene of the outrage... which was just as well because by the time the Lefties recovered consciousness, they were looking annoyed. After this brief highlight the pathetic rally droned on sending everyone back to sleep with its 'No return to the 30's...' 'Most reactionary Tory government since...' garbage.

FREEDOM

2nd Oct. 1982



## Elections...

VOTE EARLY.  
VOTE OFTEN.  
Belfast Graffiti

Shortly before the official launch of the Social Democratic Party a meeting was organized to form a branch of the new SDP in Kent. The meeting attracted support from all sorts of organizations including the ultra-right wing Freedom Association. Alas, when the good people of Kent arrived at the hall they found out the person organizing the meeting was 'of anarchist persuasion'.  
Time Out 27.2.81.

### ....and the elected

Representative Tim Moore sponsored a resolution in the Texas House of Representatives in Austen, Texas calling on the House to commend Albert de Salvo for his unselfish service to 'his country, his state and his community'. The resolution stated that 'this compassionate gentleman's dedication and devotion to his work has enabled the weak and the lonely throughout the nation to achieve and maintain a new degree of concern for their future. He has been officially recognized by the state of Massachusetts for his noted activities and unconventional techniques involving population control and applied psychology'. The resolution was passed unanimously. Representative Moore then revealed that he had only tabled the motion to show how the legislature passes bills and resolutions often without reading them or understanding what they say. Albert de Salvo was the Boston Strangler.  
IT No.106

### Straight from the horse's mouth.

Hugh Gaitskell was at the 1963 May Day demonstration in Queen's Park, Glasgow to address the Glasgow Labour Movement on the theme of the demonstration: 'NO TO POLARIS!'. Gaitskell was known to be a supporter of american bases on the Clyde and as he worked his way round to explaining the necessity of such bases he was interrupted by heckling and cat-calls. He said his critics were 'secret members of the Communist Party' and 'tools of Russia' who should all 'go back to Moscow'. Finally he lost control and started to scream abuse at his audience. Facing a crowd of thousands he shouted, 'You're nothing! You're just peanuts!' Only the police and stewards saved him as hundreds rushed forward to storm the platform.  
Stuart Christie  
'The Christie File'

"Supposing one day trucks travelled through the city announcing, 'The War in Vietnam is over! Within 2 minutes everybody would be calling their mothers, 'Hey, Mom! The War's over!' Nixon would have to go on TV to reassure the american people that the War was still on."  
Jerry Rubin, 1970.

During the May uprising in Paris in 1968 students and young workers occupied the Sorbonne and the Odeon and barricaded the surrounding streets against the paramilitary CRS. The official Communist Party was less than impressed. When the slogan 'NEVER WORK' appeared on the facade of the Sorbonne the Communist Party daily newspaper 'L'Humanite' bemoaned the defacement of the building and wondered how such

views could have so easily won over 16,000 students. The Sorbonne set up an occupation committee and its presses flooded Paris with revolutionary posters and leaflets. The Odeon was the venue of a non-stop discussion. When the CRS used CS gas and riot batons in an attempt to clear the streets and occupied buildings the students and young workers fought back with cobblestones and petrol bombs. The Communist Party General Secretary George Marchais said that the activities of the students had no revolutionary validity. The students were not members of the Communist Party and, Marchais told 'L'Humanite', the Communist Party is 'the only revolutionary party'.

A SENIOR race relations adviser to the Police Federation apologised privately last night to his colleagues for referring to coloured people as niggers during a conference debate.

Inspector Peter Johnson, from Durham, made the remark when he was being questioned about crime prevention matters. Delegates at the conference in Scarborough said afterwards that they could not believe what they had heard.

Inspector Johnson, in answer to a question from the floor, said that he worked in community relations. He added: "I was on a working party that was dealing with our coloured brethren, or niggers." Then he realised what he had said, and sat down.

Mr Leslie Curtis, the federation's chairman, rebuked him immediately, and said that such a remark should not have been made and "in no way represents the views of the Police Federation."

A POLICY of containment in Ulster was the "passport to failure," said former NATO chief General Sir Walter Walker when he spoke to the Surrey branch of The Monday Club, at Camberley's Civic Hall on Thursday.

"The key to success is clear - hold and dominate," he declared.

The general called for a "citizen army" equipped with miniature neutron bombs the size of cricket balls to protect Britain from the advance of world Communism.

Camberley News

11th Feb., 1977

## CHAPPLE AND THE FAITHFUL

IT'S entirely possible that electrician FRANK CHAPPLE, chairman of this year's conference, would prefer not to be quoted on the following snatch of conversation over Clive's shoulder.

Union delegate to Mr. Chapple: "What's that motif you've got on your tie?"

Mr. Chapple, who has a few animals on his small-holding in Kent: "Sheep."

Delegate: "How many sheep do you have?"

Mr. Chapple, evidently



seized by a mood of light relief, replied: "Four hundred and twenty thousand."

This, they will be unhappy to have confirmed, is the approximate number of Mr. Chapple's total complement of union members.

Daily Mirror



"Spectacular organization is completely out of its depth with this sort of thing. The Marx Brothers have shown what a role can become if you play with it. The only pity is that the Marx Brothers were stuck with the cinema. What would happen if a game with roles started in real life?"  
Raoul Vaneigem

## It's my party and I'll snub who I want to...

On the 21st March, 1968 the New York Yippies organized a party for 5,000 people. The venue for the party was announced as New York City's Grand Central Station.

In the mid-seventies an organization known as BESA (The Berkshire Extremely Silly Association) publicised a number of 'Silly Events' to which the public were invited free of charge. Those who turned up at the advertised time and place would find themselves present at a tree planting or similar municipal ceremony.

Easter, 1984: When a street procession re-enacting the crucifixion was halted by traffic in west London a group of local youths surrounded the actor playing Jesus, cut loose his ropes, told him to run for it and said that they would cover his getaway.  
Ealing and Chiswick Guardian

October, 1972: A 30-man British Army recruiting team set up a display of 'The Army at Work and Play' on the playing field of Lochend School, Lochend Rd, Easterhouse, Glasgow and the local youth showed great interest, turning up in considerable numbers. A cook-house erected to dispense modern army food ('Forget what your dad told you about army grub!') was soon smashed to matchwood. Soldiers enjoying a peaceful cup of tea in one of the caravans were hurriedly evacuated when flames, from the bonfire lit beneath it, started to lick through the floor. When the other caravan lost its windows the Army decided to pack up and leave. Two Land-Rovers drove off, leaving their exhaust systems behind: young saboteurs had tied their exhaust silencers to nearby trees.  
IT

June, 1973: As a sign of the 'truce' prevailing for the Camden Neighbourhood Festival a tug-of-war was organised between a team of squatters and a team of policemen. The squatters were disqualified and victory was awarded to the police because when they started losing ground, spectators broke through the sidelines and pulled with the squatters.  
IT

Navajo students have been known to engineer mass 'flunk-ins' in which an entire class deliberately fails a test because they know that some students could not pass and they don't want to single anyone out for humiliation.  
Burnette and Koster  
'The Road to Wounded Knee'

In 1983 students at a Danish high school in Arhus invented a new religion. The students, involved in a youth culture study project, called their new faith 'Apialketisme' and invented slogans such as 'Apialketisme against egotism' and 'Use your taupsi (a fictitious part of the brain) and become happy'. They invented a founder, a ceremony (like TM) and a computer test (copied from Scientology) and handed out leaflets in the street, Moonie-style. To their surprise and shock people did not see the practical joke, instead took it seriously and felt misused and betrayed when they heard that 'Apialketisme' was a farce.  
Fair News

## Stamps and Banknotes



The 'friendly policeman' stamp was claimed to have been withdrawn earlier than planned because of the widespread practise of adding captions to it. *Time Out* even ran a competition for the best example. The winning caption was "No, he can't stay even if you do marry him." (One of the children depicted on the stamp was black). *Xtra's* favourite was "No, I didn't kill your daddy."

It is usual for bank staff to remove very worn or defaced notes from circulation but in Chile it became a political duty. This was due to the Chilean workers' habit of writing anti-government slogans on their banknotes. In 1973 the problem reached epidemic proportions and the government was withdrawing banknotes almost as fast as new ones could be printed.  
Xtra!

On the 24th August 1968, Jerry Rubin, Abbie Hoffman and ten other Yippies entered the New York Stock Exchange and climbed to the visitors gallery overlooking the main hall. The Yippies addressed the brokers and traders working below them on the evils of money and greed. Most of the brokers found the incident amusing and at the end of the speech many joined in good natured applause. Then the Yippies reached into their pockets and threw into the air handfuls of dollar bills. As money floated down like autumn leaves the scene changed dramatically. Brokers and traders jumped, pushed and buffeted each other to catch the falling banknotes, others on hands and knees scrambled about on the floor grabbing as much as they could. The security guards arrived and the Yippies were ejected from the building.  
Do it!

Jerry Rubin

## Bulletproof Glass Encloses Gallery At Stock Exchange

The New York Stock Exchange last night installed bulletproof glass panels and a metal grillwork ceiling on its visitors' gallery for what an exchange spokesman said were "reasons of security."

Work to enclose the 100-foot-long gallery, which in places hangs directly over the desks and telephone booths of clerks and brokers, began shortly after the close of trading at 3:30 P.M. yesterday. The job was expected to be completed before today's 10 A.M. opening bell.

Last Aug. 24 a dozen or so hippies threw dollar bills from the gallery—a display many exchange members do not want to see repeated.

New York Times



**Don't call us, we'll call you.**

In August 1975 a new telephone facility was installed in the Manhattan Correctional Center, New York, to enable prisoners to exercise their constitutional rights to communicate with lawyers and relatives. During its first year of operation prisoners made over \$100,000 worth of fraudulent long-distance telephone calls.

New York Times  
23.9.76

### On the street again

Paris, May '68: The first non-university territory to be occupied during the revolt was the Theatre de France at the Odeon. The wardrobe dept. was raided and dozens of demonstrators came out to face the CS gas dressed as centurions, pirates and princesses.

During the 1981 Brixton riots police signalled their intention to charge one group of rioters by beating out a frightening heartbeat rhythm by banging their truncheons against their riot shields. The rioters responded by beating their dustbin lids in a cha-cha rhythm.

Sunday Times

1967: Dutch Provos planned to disrupt the wedding of Princess Beatrix (who has a cross-channel ferry named after her) to ex-Nazi Claus von Amsberg. Leaked Provo plans included: "during the psalms the church organ will emit laughing gas"/"hidden loudspeakers will blare forth the sound of machine-gun fire. Watch the police fire back!"/"horses bolt at the smell of lion manure. It can be collected from the zoo and strewn along the procession route. Oh what fun to see the runaway coach, with Beatrix and Claus desperately clinging on to each other." The massive police presence, enticed by such plans, prevented them being put into action. But the Provos did 'nt give up. Harry Mulisch wrote in *Delta*: "Then all at once the TV picture grew hazier and hazier until the whole screen was white... suddenly the carriage with the newly weds emerged from the mist and, when I grasped what had happened, I was overcome with emotion. Other people, with more guts than me, had brought it off, were throwing smoke bombs in to living rooms all over Europe, the Soviet Union, United States, Japan, and were being pursued far along the canals and beaten up in doorways by policemen falling over each other to get at them. Others

Below: Pleasure Tendency sticker for telephone boxes.

## GO ON. 'PHONE IN SICK.

There are thousands of things you'd rather do than work. Do them.  
But only together can we create a revolution where pleasure is the only aim.

ATLANTIC CITY, Sept. 24—It was near dawn when a strange male voice called over the police dispatcher's radio: 'Hello, City Hall. Hello, City Hall.'

The desk sergeant wrinkled his brow. 'Who are you?' he asked the caller.

'I got your car,' came the reply.

'Where are you?' the sergeant asked.

'I'm around Garwood Mills,' the caller said, 'and I'm going to dump it in the water.'

Moments later, the police ascertained that one of their vehicles—Car 81—had been stolen. Late this afternoon the tide receded from the Rhode Island Avenue dock, disclosing Car 81 in the mud of the bay.

—New York Times, 25.9.68.

THE latest youth employment initiative, reported by the Irish Times, consists of a scheme by Dublin youth to help motorists suffering the unwelcome attention of traffic wardens. An early beneficiary from the scheme reports that he was approached by a young scamp who offered: "I'll square that ticket for you for £2." The motorist inquired how. "Just you trust me," replied the lad. The intrigued motorist coughed up. The boy ran off down the street to where the warden was writing out another ticket, snatched the warden's book from his hands and vanished into a crowd of shoppers.

were being shoved up against railings by mounted police, held tight by reins looped around their necks, and kicked senseless by spurred riding boots."

quoted in  
Playpower

During the march on the Pentagon, yippie children moved among the military police guarding the building, gaily unzipping the officers' flies. Playpower

In 1960 a series of demonstrations were held in Japan against the renewal of the Japanese-US security treaty was to make a state visit to promote the pact. However, on the night of the 19th of June, 300,000 Sohyo (trade Union) members and 40,000 militants of the Zengakuren converged on the Diet (parliament) building in a 'snake-dance'. Then they held a mass urination on the main steps of the building. The Japanese government was obliged to ask Eisenhower to cancel his visit. Cockburn and Blackburn  
Student Power

A boy with purple hair trotted up to the Police Control Van and asked for two choc ices.

'STOP THE CITY' 29th March, 1984: During the attack on the Stock Exchange a smoke bomb landed in the midst of the police ranks. A police-woman picked it up and the national press carried the dramatic photograph of her in the act of throwing it back at the crowd. But this was 'nt the whole story. Still belching smoke the canister arched through the air and landed on another policeman - considerably higher in rank to the hapless WPC.

On Hallowe'en Eve, 1968, members of WITCH (Women's International Terrorist Conspiracy from Hell) haunted the New York Stock Exchange. The witches, dressed in black fairy tale cloaks, claimed they had an appointment with the Chief Executor of Wall St - Satan himself. Commissionaires barred their way so they group ed outside the building and "with closed eyes and lowered heads the women incanted the Berber Yeall - sacred to algerian witches - and proclaimed the coming demise of various stock. A few hours later the market closed 1.5 points down, and the following day it dropped 5 points."

Rat, 1968  
quoted in Playpower



## Workers Playtime

During the prolonged strike at Grunwick's, strike-breakers were moved in to undertake the mainly mail-order film processing work. In support of the strikers, local postal workers attempted to suspend deliveries to the factory but, after a short time, their efforts were defeated by legal manoeuvres.

Three months later, postal workers in Sydney, Australia were surprised to find many sacks of mail - recently unloaded from a mail ship - contained packets for a firm called Grunwick in London.

Detroit 1968: Inspectors at a car factory relieved boredom by taking their jobs absolutely seriously. They began rejecting something like three out of every four or five cars under examination. Some cars were rejected simply because they didn't turn over quietly enough. Management tried to drop hints about inspectors being too punctilious - but were naturally reluctant to state this openly. The inspectors ignored the hints. Unfailingly they argued back that their interests and the company's were identical and thus they had a duty to ensure that only products of the finest quality left their factory.

Ratgeb

Belgium. July 1983: When the city of Liege ran into financial difficulties municipal employees suffered a massive wage cut - in some cases up to 75%. The authorities tried to break up a protest march of council workers by the use of riot police equipped with water canon. In retaliation the local fire brigade brought up their vehicles and turned their fire-hoses on the riot police. They then filled the town square with foam.

Tahiti. 1983: As part of an industrial dispute, but wearing their usual broad smiles, their garlands and their flowers-behind-the-ears the staff of the Beachcomber and Taharaa Hotels in Tahiti hurled about 50 of the £200-a-day guests into the swimming pools and then pelted them with day-beds and drink tables.



"This could be our last chance to unmake history."  
Raoul  
Vaneigem



BRITISH rail's two-class system proved too much for a West Berlin doctor who flew into a rage at the behaviour of "aristocrats" in his first-class carriage, a court was told yesterday.

Dr Hermann Hartmut-Bade, aged 38, said he was a trade unionist and wanted to show the first-class passengers how little power they had.

So when the Holyhead to London train stopped near Stafford station on Sunday, he got out and uncoupled the carriage. "I admit I did it, but I do not feel guilty," Dr Hartmut-Bade told Stafford magistrates.

Mr Christopher Lee, prosecuting, said the doctor's action produced a potentially very dangerous situation.

Mr Trevor Mardling, defending, told the court that Dr Hartmut-Bade, a doctor at a West Berlin hospital, had made a political gesture and had no intention of hurting anybody.

The doctor was fined £500 and ordered to pay £50 costs after he admitted unlawfully uncoupling a train brake pipe and power cable.

## Afterword

Acting the fool is a political act. When pomposity and over-seriousness reign it is left to the fool to be the voice of sanity. Getting started is easy; powerful cultural symbols can be demystified, and the inauthenticity of advertisements can be exposed, by anyone willing to use a bit of intelligence and a spray-can or felt-tip marker. (As a bonus the new message carries all the visual impact and presentation that the medianiks worked so hard to put into the original.)

But discomfiting trends in popular humour are soon recuperated; television political satire which scandalized the establishment 20 years ago is now presented at peak viewing time as satirical COMEDY. It may make us laugh, but it rarely does more than encourage our cynicism - as Shakespeare observed, "There is no harm in an allowed fool". Revolutionary buffoonery must attempt to jolt people out of customary ways of thinking and behaving.



## YOUR BUS SERVICE

London Transport is aware of the increasing delays and inadequate service on many of its routes.

Unfortunately we are unable to do anything about the situation at the moment. In fact, to be completely frank, we don't give a damn.

As long as we are in control of your movements and as long as you have to take what you can get (and not what you WANT) - and, of course, as long as we don't pay a decent wage to the bus workers - you'll have to wait like everyone else.



## YOUR BUS SERVICE

London Transport is aware of the increasing delays and inadequate service on many of its routes.

Unfortunately we are unable to do anything about the situation at the moment. In fact, to be completely frank, we don't give a damn.

As long as we are in control of your movements and as long as you have to take what you can get (and not what you WANT) - and, of course, as long as we don't pay a decent wage to the bus workers - you'll have to wait like everyone else.

▶▶ Jamie Reid classic from 'Suburban Press' period.

Our pranks have nothing to do with practical jokes. Too often, practical jokes are played by the confident and cunning on the helpful and guileless. The message of practical jokes is that we should not be trustful of others, nor be too eager to be of assistance - a profoundly reactionary message.

Revolutionary buffoonery tries to build confidence, not cynicism; it tries to demystify, not alienate. But most of all it brings PLAY back into daily life.

It has always been the aim of jesters, by playing the fool themselves, to expose the real fools.





# Spectacular Times titles in print

"This is Situationist theory for those who don't have a Ph.D. in political science...the latest in this consistently excellent Pocketbook Series."

Time Out

"Says in a few well chosen words what others have needed pages and pages, books - even volumes of impenetrable drivel to say."

International Times

".....an invaluable primer to animal liberation."

City Limits

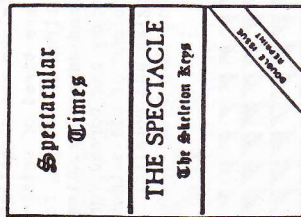
"The authors are Situationists, members of a perky old sect which, nearly twenty years ago, supplied a lot of the intellectual ammunition for the 1968 students' revolt."

The Observer

"...masters of the situationist technique of detournement."

Open Road

# Pocketbook Series

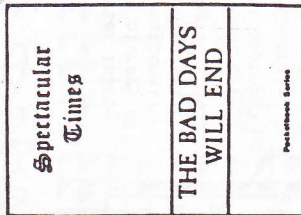
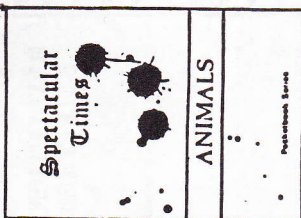


The Spectacle - The Skeleton Keys  
A basic guide to the ideas which run through the Pocketbook Series. The Spectacle, recuperation, urbanism, specialisation, fragmentation, therapy.

60p

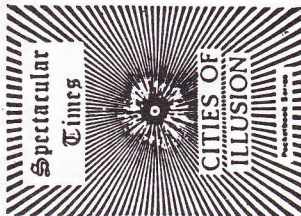
Animals  
This Pocketbook is more than just another chronicle of animal misery. Between its blood-spattered covers it argues - for the first time since the Surrealists - that animal liberation is an integral part of the revolutionary project.

60p



The Bad Days Will End  
From the starting point 'the real state secret is the secret misery of daily life', this Pocketbook dumps ideology on its way to a revolutionary theory firmly based on the pleasure principle. The text constantly returns to the theme of dreams, desires, hopes, feelings, love, pleasure and playfulness - words which disappeared long ago from the vocabulary of 'serious' political writers. . . . it seems absurd to talk about revolution . . . but everything else is even more absurd since it is limited to what exists and the various ways of putting up with it.

50p



Cities of Illusion  
We live in a world of carefully constructed illusions - about ourselves, each other, about power, authority, justice and daily life. These illusions are both constructed and reflected by education, advertising, propaganda, television, newspapers, speeches, elections, politics, religion, business transactions, and the courts. This false world is sustained by us when we reproduce these images and illusions in our daily life - a daily life which, in turn, is reported by the media as 'reality'

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## In Larger Format

# REVOLUTIONARY SELF-THEORY

beginners manual

Spectacular Tineid.

REVOLUTIONARY SELF-THEORY - a beginners manual  
This booklet is for people who are dissatisfied  
with their lives....if you are tired of waiting  
for your life to change...tired of waiting for  
authentic community, love and adventure...tired  
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.....tired of waiting for the end of all author-  
ities, alienations, ideologies and moralities  
.....then we think you'll find this booklet to  
be quite handy."

£1.00

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**Sociological Times**

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El sewhere	30p
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[illegible]

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London. WC1N 3XX.

Freedom Bookshop, 84b, Whitechapel  
High Street, London. E1 7QX.

Housmans Bookshop, 5, Caledonian Rd.,  
London N1 9DY.

## DISTRIBUTION

A Distribution (UK), 84b, Whitechapel  
High Street, London, E1 7QX.

A Distribution (USA), 325, East 84th  
Street #1D, New York, NY 10028. USA.

Marginal Distribution, 37, Vine Ave.,  
Toronto Ontario M6P 1Y9 Canada.

# Audio

THE END OF PREHISTORY is an introduction to revolutionary ideas using a mixture of theory, humour and music. It was originally produced by a group in San Francisco in 1975 as a three hour radio programme. Over the past ten years many of the references have been overtaken by events or become dated in other ways. This edited version attempts to salvage all that is still interesting and relevant from the original.

100 minute audio cassette.....£3.00

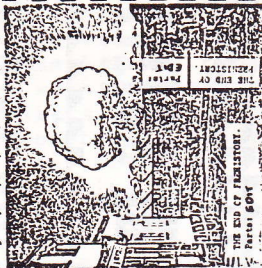
SONGS OF ANARCHISM AND REVOLUTION: Sixteen traditional songs of the international Anarchist movement. Various languages and dates - Italian, French, Spanish German, English, Russian and Yiddish - from Czarist Russia to the miners strike.

46 minute audio cassette.....£3.00

# Video

**ARE YOU OCCUPIED?** In March, 1985 a small group of people occupied the old Unemployment Benefit Office in Reading. For ten days they created what one visitor described as an 'anarchist community centre'. The 'South Street Squat' ran workshops in music, drama, singing, video and poster making and became a venue for local bands and a theatre group. Anyone can do it.

40 minute VHS [pal] videocassette.....£6.00



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London, E1 7QX, England.



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## combustibles

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'CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE REVOLUTIONARY STRUGGLE INTENDED TO BE DISCUSSED, CORRECTED, AND PRINCIPALLY PUT INTO PRACTICE WITHOUT DELAY' by George. Optimism in the face of falling into the pit of workerism. (Bratach Dubh) 95p.

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BM CHRONOS, LONDON WCIV 6XX

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Documents from the break-up of the Situationist International.....£2.50

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'THE REALIZATION AND SUPPRESSION OF RELIGION' by Ken Knabb .....50p

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Housmans, etc. A chronology of anti-hierarchical violence in mainland UK. July '85-May '86. The most comprehensive and

rational contemporary study of rioting, football and what have you. Essential. Most of the press cuttings and stuff used here

were nicked from 'Rebel Violence'

'MINER CONFLICTS-MAJOR CONTRADICTIONS': cant remember how

much it costs, not very much - but the only analysis of the

'84-'85 Miners' Strike worth

bothering with. Nick Brandt and BM Combustion previous offering

to 'Rebel Violence', Compendium, etc. "...the ruler's greatest

fear is coming true: despite all the humiliations the ruling

show can think up, the most active section of the striking

miners are beginning to prefer

life on strike to life at work" - While we're at it might as

well quickly run thru' the BM Combustion repertoire -

'SOUTH AFRICA 1985: THE ORGANISATION OF POWER IN BLACK AND WHITE' by S. Thompson/N. Abraham

'THE CLASS STRUGGLE IN SOUTH AFRICA 1976-1984'. This year's

Band Aid do-gooders wont find these easy reading (but then

they're not likely to read them anyway).

"South Africa! South Africa!" Tottenham rioters.

"Tottenham! Tottenham!" shouted at anti-apartheid mini-riot, 2/11/85.

'REST IN PEACE': an attack on the so-called Peace Movement,

including a critique of GND, Greenham Common, and some aspects of the anarchist opposition

within the 'movement'. 30p post paid.

'TWO LOCAL CHAPTERS IN THE SPECTACLE OF DECOMPOSITION'

by Chris Shutes: about the 'Peoples Temple' suicide cult

and the Californian gay scene £1.25.

'ON THE POVERTY OF BERKELEY LIFE' (and the marginal stratum of american society in general,

£2.50

'THE STORMING OF THE PICTURE PALACE' (small leaflet-send SAE)

'THE MISERY OF UNIONS': partly a translation of a workers'

assembly document, printed in Barcelona in 1979. (as above)

'WAGE SLAVERY - FOR NO CHANGE': leaflet produced for the GLC's

'Jobs for a Change' festival. (as above)

'FREEDOM IS THE CRIME WHICH CONTAINS ALL CRIMES': anti-prison revolts in France.

May-June '85. (as above)

'VICTORY IN EUROPE - DEFEAT FOR THE WORKING CLASS': an

attack on WWII nostalgia and it's present day use (as above)

- BM COMBUSTION have produced loads of other leaflets including, 'Tony Benn-Another Left-Wing Capitalist Pig', 'Shakespeare was a Fake Horror Shock'

and 'The Frauds prayer'. All their stuff is highly combustible and highly consumable.

## CALL IT SLEEP

A videotape from the USA by Isaac Cronin and Terrel Seltzer

A videotape by Isaac Cronin and Terrel Seltzer.

The first visual work produced in the US which makes use of the situationist technique of detournement - the devaluation and re-use of present and past cultural production to form a superior theoretical and practical unity.

The video is in 4 parts:

1. The Spectacle. A general attack on the various miseries of the ruling world.

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4. The New Revolt. Includes an outline of the South African uprising of 1976.

Video cassette (VHS).....£7.00.

'Call it Sleep' script.....30p

'THE END OF MUSIC': 'music all day helps you work and play'

'white dopes on punk'/etc. The best critique of P.R. so far. (V2/Autonomy Press)

'LIKE A SUMMER WITH A THOUSAND JULYS': £1.50 from BM BLOB,

London WCIN 3XX; Pretty damn long but well worth the effort.



# THE ANGRY BRIGADE 1967-1984 DOCUMENTS AND CHRONOLOGY

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— DOCUMENTS AND  
CHRONOLOGY  
Introduction by Jean Weir,  
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'ENRAGES': anon. A petty colonisation of scraps of theory, presently to be superseded by critical activity and effective behaviour. Watch Out!...25p

'TOWARDS A CITIZENS' MILITIA'  
Anon. Anarchist alternatives to NATO and the Warsaw Pact. IRSM/Ist of May Group. (Cienfuegos press).....£1.50

'WORKER-STUDENT ACTION COMMITTEES: FRANCE MAY '68'  
by R.Gregoire/F.Perlman.  
(Black and Red)

'WE WANT TO RIOT, NOT TO WORK':  
£1.50 from a-distribution, 84b Whitechapel High St, London E1. Nothing like as good as '1000 Julys' but a valuable document of the '81 Brixton riot. (Makes my '81 diary seem pretty dull tho'. Ed)

'FIGHTING THE REVOLUTION 1+2'  
Various. Short biogs of Nestor Makhno: ukrainian peasant army leader who fought the white russians only to be defeated by the Red Army when the communists took power, Buenaventura Durruti: spanish civil war anarchist who, amongst a few other things (mainly actions not words), said this, "We are going to inherit the earth. There is not the slightest doubt of that. The bourgeoisie might blast and ruin its own world before it leaves the stage of history. We carry a new world here in our hearts. That world is growing this minute.", and Emiliano Zapata: mexican peasant army leader, 1911-18(1).....£1.  
Paris Communards: Louise Michel speech delivered at her trial following the suppression of the Commune, and Peter Kropotkin. 'However many times it is destroyed, and whoever destroys it, the idea of the free city which rises in revolution and abolishes authority and property together cannot be destroyed...' (2).....£1.20

'RE-INVENTING ANARCHY'  
by Erlichs and others. Probably the best anarchist anthology around, written by living, active anarchists.  
.....£6.95

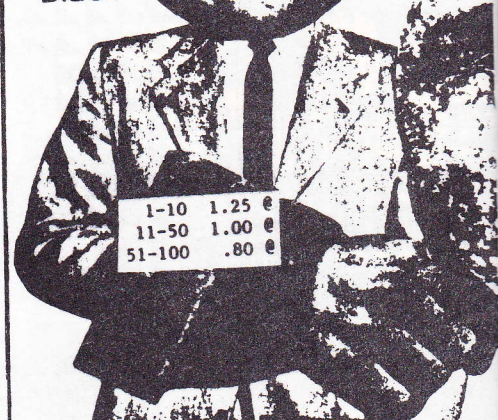
'CROWBAR 45' - Brixton anarchist/squatters' paper - 'Riot souvenir special' - including an excellent guide to police radio news-speak. 50p to BM HURRICANE, London WC1.

'POLICING LONDON' - journal of the GLC police committee support unit, and very good it was too. All issues were free, in considerable quantities to londoners if required, but dont know how you'd go about getting them now.

'RIOT CONTROL' by Anthony Deane - Drummond, pub. Thornton Cox Ltd, 25 Haymarket, London SW1. Royal United Services Institute for Defence Studies. ISBN 0 902726 21 8. Published 1975.

## THE ABOLITION OF WORK

by  
Bob  
Black



1-10 1.25 £  
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THE OUT-OF-KONTROL DATA KORPORATION  
P.O. BOX 432  
BOSTON, MA 02258

checks payable to Donna Kossy

## THE ABOLITION OF WORK by Bob Black

Possibly the most lucid brilliantly presented serious attack on the work ethic since Richard Neville's *Playpower*. And it's amusing without allowing that to tarnish the insistency of the message. It should be dropped in thousands from every aeroplane available.

As well as this pamphlet is a jolly package of polemic you'll never throw away, including the essays *Anarchists, Anarchism, and other impediments to Anarchy. Theses on Groucho Marx, The Theory of Comedic Revolution*.

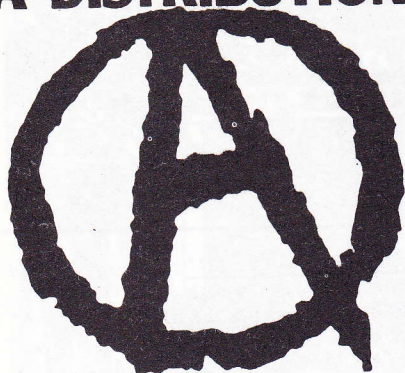
Comedians who fail to synthesize theory and practice (to say nothing of those who fail to sin at all) are un-Marxist. Subsequent comedians, failing to grasp that separation is the discrete charm of the bourgeoisie have lapsed into mere pratfalls on the one hand, and mere prattle on the other.

and from 1982. *Left Rites*

'Greyline' leftism, with its checklists of compulsory antagonisms (to this-ism, that-ism, and the other-ism: everything but leftism) is devoid of all humour and imagination, hence it can only stage coups not revolutions, which change lies but not life.

From: Out-of-Kontrol Data Korporation, 55 Sutter Street, 487 San Francisco California 94104.

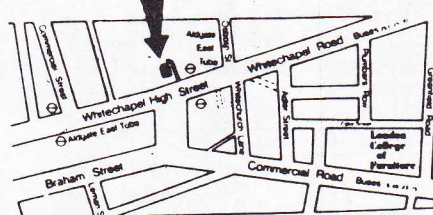
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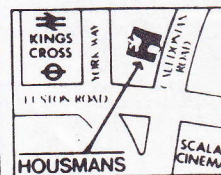
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IS THERE A WAY OUT





# HOW I LEARNED TO STOP WORRYING AND LOATHE THE PROLETARIAT

*on the working class, their fatalism and their tiny minds*



**'Never Work'**

Preliminary programme to the situationist movement.

This inscription, on a wall of the rue de Seine, can be traced back to the first months of 1953 (an adjacent inscription, inspired by more traditional politics, allows one virtually one hundred per cent accuracy in dating the graffiti in question: calling for a demonstration against General Ridgway, it cannot be later than May 1952). The inscription reproduced above seems to us to be one of the most important relics ever unearthed on the site of Saint-Germain-des-Pres, as a testimonial of the particular way of life which tried to assert itself there.

## THE SUN SAYS

**WELCOME TO  
UK LOSERS'  
THEME PARK**

NOW we know why we are getting poorer as a nation.

An opinion poll conducted by Gallup shows we simply do not care about getting wealthier.

People were asked what their main goal in life was. Only nine per cent said it was to get rich, compared with 38 per cent in Japan and 45 per cent in the U.S. The great majority of Britons (77

per cent) said their main aim was to live as I like."

Well, this is a democracy, and that's their right.

But it means the holes in the road will get bigger and the shums in our cities grimmer.

Because unlike our major competitors—Japan, Germany and the U.S.—we simply don't take wealth creation seriously and according to

the poll have a very low opinion of those who do.

If that is our attitude to the go-getters who work all hours to make a success of their lives we might as well close down as a trading nation altogether.

And become instead a giant theme park for American and Japanese tourists.



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Area 8 01-478 3322  
Area 9 Staines 01-876 4422  
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Customers listed in Reading Directory Areas 6, 7, 8, 9 and Oxford Directory Areas 9, 10 and 11 may dial UXBIDGE 31281

**NORTH THAMES GAS**  
A Part of the British Gas Corporation  
P.O. BOX 45, WEMBLEY MIDDLESEX HA0 1LB

DATE OF NOTICE  
30 07 86

**FINAL NOTICE**

ACCOUNT REFERENCE FOR ENQUIRIES				AREA	DISTRICT	AMOUNT
013	362	0084	0007	8	74	£404.59

**ACCOUNT ENQUIRIES - TELEPHONE 01 478 3000**  
**IF THIS ACCOUNT HAS BEEN PAID RECENTLY, PLEASE DISREGARD THIS NOTICE**

According to our records your account has not been paid and is now overdue. If the account is not paid in full at the end of seven days, the Corporation may take legal action for recovery of the debt. If any charges in respect of gas supplied remain unpaid, the Corporation may cut off your supply. If the gas supply will then not be restored until the debt is paid.

**By Cash at the Post Office using the National Giro Credit Scheme**  
**By Bank Giro Credit through a Bank using tear-off Payment slip**  
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**SELF READ METER**  
1. If your meter has dials enter the exact position of the pointers on the dial.  
2. If your meter shows numbers enter them in the boxes.

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1. If your meter has dials enter the exact position of the pointers on the dial.  
2. If your meter shows numbers enter them in the boxes.

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If you intend to use apparatus which compresses gas or uses compressed air or other gases in conjunction with the Corporation's supply you must give the Corporation 14 days notice in writing and fix and maintain efficient valves and anti-floaters before using such apparatus. In default the supply may be cut off.

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The Corporation is required to test the gas supply to your premises at intervals of not more than 12 months. If you have any alterations to your gas supply you must give the Corporation 14 days notice in writing. If you fail to do this the Corporation may cut off your supply until the necessary tests have been carried out.

**Bank Giro Credit**  
**PAYMENT SLIP**

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Credit Account number: 325 3767  
Amount Due: £ 404.59  
By transfer from Girobank a/c no. 101 3 362 0084 0007

Standard fee payable at PO counter

Cashier's stamp and initials: 20-00-00  
Signature: [Signature]  
Date: 8 09 07 86

**BARCLAYS BANK PLC**  
**AUTOMATED BULK CREDIT CLEARING**  
**THE OCCUPIER**

**Payment Details**  
Payment of the account is now due and should be made:  
1. At any of the Gas Showrooms or Agencies.  
2. By post to NORTH THAMES GAS, P.O. BOX 45, WEMBLEY, MIDDLESEX HA0 1LB.  
3. By the Post Office National Giro. Account Holders should complete the tear-off payment slip (Post Office National Giro Section) detach and send to the Post Office National Giro Centre. Non-account holders should sign, date and take the entire account with cash remittance to a Post Office, which will make a charge for this service.  
4. By Cash at the Post Office using the National Savings Bank Pay Bill Scheme.  
5. By Bank Giro Credit through a Bank using tear-off Payment slip (Bank Giro Credit Section). A charge may be made by the Bank if you do not have an account with them.

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If you intend to use apparatus which compresses gas or uses compressed air or other gases in conjunction with the Corporation's supply you must give the Corporation 14 days notice in writing and fix and maintain efficient valves and anti-floaters before using such apparatus. In default the supply may be cut off.

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Escapes: Turn off supply at meter control tap and immediately contact your Gas Service Centre, shown in the telephone directory under 'Gas'. For emergency service outside normal working hours for London and adjoining areas, please telephone the Service Centre shown on the front of this account (next to reference for enquiries).

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**NORTH THAMES GAS**  
A part of the British Gas Corporation  
8/03490THAMES GAS P.O. BOX 45, WEMBLEY, MIDDLESEX, HA0 1LB

**THE OCCUPIER**

T405 C01336200840007 +00404594

METER READING		GAS SUPPLIED		PENCE PER THERM		AMOUNT
PRESENT	PREVIOUS	CUBIC FEET (HUNDREDS)	THERMS			
3742	3624	118	119.888			44.34
STANDING CHARGE				119.888	37.000	12.11

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The address of the appropriate offices of the Corporation Region for the service of statutory notices under schedule 4 to the Act 1972 is:  
North Thames House, London Road, Staines, Middlesex, TW18 4AE.

**ACCOUNT ENQUIRIES**  
Please refer to the front of this account for YOUR AREA NUMBER (next to reference for enquiries) and communicate with the appropriate Customer Accounting office.

Area 2 01-828 8878  
Area 3 01-453 8888  
Area 5 Southend-on-Sea 02-444 2366  
Area 8 01-478 3322  
Area 9 Staines 01-876 4422  
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**Bank Giro Credit**  
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T/T Customer Reference number: 135 205  
Credit Account number: 325 3767  
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# SEX AS COMMODITY

'That sex and sexuality, under capital the most alienated of all social activities, should be presented as the most (and perhaps the only) natural activity in which we can engage is the spectacular peak of the anti-dialectical inversions practiced by bourgeois ideologists. That our sexuality is fractured to the core by social separation is evidenced clearly enough in the dichotomies of oral and genital, heterosexual and gay, bestial and incestuous, auto-erotic and group sex, etc., etc. That a body is a body and any given body contains infinite sexual possibilities is a fact that capitalist ideology tries to conceal with its privileging of heterosexual monogamy (reified in the laws of matrimony) over unalienated sexuality.'

(SMILE 9)

'Sex is just 2 1/2 minutes of squelching noises.'

(Johnny Rotten.)

Sexual love has always meant more than merely mating to the human animal. The circumstances in which the Typical Girl gets the Typical Boy are shrouded by a net of expectations, desires and traditions that vary not just from one culture to another, or one era to another, but are subtly changing and evolving all the time. Things are different now to ten years ago when The Slits were writing songs like 'Typical Girls'. Not BETTER just DIFFERENT. We tend to think we're more aware, more liberated because we know about contraception, live together instead of marrying and condone homosexuality, but have no more got to grips with an understanding of sexuality than at any point in our history.

The New Realism does not provide the answer anymore than the Old Romanticism. Coming to terms with our individual and collective fantasies - the Eros Denied that's within us may be the key to the door. There are, of course, solid political reasons why this is not desirable. Marcuse points out in *Eros and Civilisation* that desexualisa-

tion of the body - reducing sex to genital copulation performed only in certain specified circumstances - means that the rest of the body can be put to use in manual labour. *Julia in '1984'* points out the revolutionary significance of sexual passivity - if you're making love all the time you have not much time for *Big Brother*.

Society has, for the most part, seen sensuality as a threat - which is why the so-called female virtues have taken second place to the male, a cultural heritage that throws back to the early days of civilisation when Feeling and Enjoying were subordinated to Hunting and Fighting in order for the species to survive. It served its purpose and should have gracefully died away, but remains to the present. Artifice and Ornament, always associated with femininity, are still seen as frivolous. The implication is always that if you have pink hair/green nail varnish/lurex socks then you can get by in the feminine occupations - Music, Art, Theatre, Waiter/Waitress, etc. But god help you if you want to be a Doctor, Teacher, Social Worker or any other position of reliance or authority.

The Women's Movement has not helped, dismissing lipstick and lace as symbols of oppression. At one point in my life I felt the same way. Like Patti Smith I felt that blush of shame over female underwear and using the ladies room. My Boy rhythms rejected the masquerade of femininity. As I grew older I understood my motives. Most men despise women, and therefore despise the outward symbols of femininity - The transvestite is the ultimate object of ridicule.

This warped view of the female developed from seeing woman as a necessary evil: Adam needs Eve, but she caused his downfall. It has polarised the whole female race into good girls and bad girls. Society revolves around the family - girls selling or bartering their sexual favours undermine this stability, denying man their god-given right to sex by making them pay for it. Throughout history, courtesans and mistresses have had more power than wives. Attempts are made, usually by trendy young conservatives to introduce legalised, sanit-

ised state brothels - a way of wresting control from women back into the hands of men.

Most girls choose the good girl option - find a Great Dark Man and learn how to keep him. One of their early sources of information is the teenage magazine, from *Romeo and Maybelline* in the 50's and 60's to *Jackie and Photo-Love* in the 70's and 80's. The Photo-strip, replacing the earlier cartoon stories, was introduced to give a Real-Life feel, it's argued by the publishers of the modern mags that they deal with genuine problems - unwanted pregnancy, adultery - as if the subjects dealt with by earlier generations - strict parents, jealous boyfriends, career versus marriage - no longer have any relevance.

Boys have what most people would consider a less romantic source of information: the girlie mag. From the air-brushed Phyllis Dixie to the 'Wide-open beavers' of *Whitehouse* and *Hustler* they're sold in their millions, consumed avidly by Men and Boys anxious to know what it's all about. For anyone who thinks we're more aware or liberated nowadays, take a look at early 70's issues of *Club International*: articles about Andy Warhol and Allen Jones, fantasy photo-sessions involving masks and life-size dolls, fashion shots of clothes from *SEX* and *Acme Attractions*, bizarre graphics and a humour missing from the likes of *Playboy*. The Men's mags have traditionally missed out on providing any sort of information about Real Life love and romance. The growing popularity of the *Readers Wives* pages is a symptom of men's desire to re-unite the images of good girl and bad girl, perhaps realising that life is a lot happier and healthier when people are not restricted to playing one role in life.

'The great goddamn machine society has made us all hamsters. We don't see the worlds within us waiting to be born. Actors only able to play one role.'

(LUKE RHINEHART, 'THE DICE MAN')

MAX

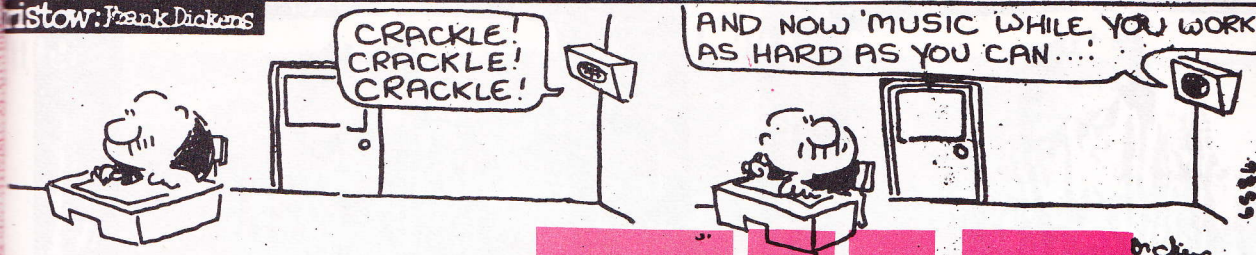
## QUEEN AS COMMODITY, QUEEN AS SEX

we are all pro-situs



# ★ ★ ★ PACIFICATION PROGRAM ★ ★ ★

STORY: Frank Dickens



● Slots 5-11 Battersea High Street SW11 (225 2244) Sloane Square tube station. M/ship £20m/£f (available). Admission £3 memb. £5 ph. 8.30pm-3am Mon-Sat. 8.30pm-1am Sun. Dress casual bu smart, no jeans.  
Formerly Baynerts (of Roddy Llewellyn fame). Piano to 10.30pm then disco. Cabaret once a week. Open for lunch from Sept 27. Piranhas under the dance floor. American cop in full rig at the door. The wrong end of Battersea

## THE REAL ANAESTHETIC FUNCTION OF THE MUSIC SPECTACLE

### Musical Truck Plays for Riots

JOHANNESBURG, Sept. 23 (AP) — A South African company is selling an anti-riot vehicle that plays disco music through a loudspeaker to soothe the nerves of would-be troublemakers.  
The vehicle, already bought by one black nation, which the company did not identify, also carries a water cannon and tear gas.

### SPUTNIK FANS 'IN KILL MAGGIE BID'

BIZARRE threats to kill the Prime Minister by fans of outrageous punk group Sigue Sigue Sputnik are being probed by police.  
The move follows an approach by two girl fans to the group after a concert in Leicester. The girls offered to make a video of an assassination attempt on Mrs Thatcher for £50,000.  
Sigue Sigue Sputnik reported the incident to Leicestershire police who then contacted Scotland Yard.  
Sputnik singer Martin Degville told the People yesterday: "It was a genuine threat against Mrs Thatcher and a proposal to make a video of the whole thing. At the moment we attract every psycho that's going."  
A Yard spokesman confirmed: "Leicestershire police have taken the mat-

By DAVID ALFORD

ter very seriously and have asked us to interview two girls."  
● LATE last night one of the girl fans, groupie Barbara Kelly, said the assassination threat had all been a huge joke: "We were drunk out of our minds on vodka and champagne when we talked all that nonsense." Both girls have made police statements.

### ANARCHY IN THE UK

Latest news for London nightclubbers is the continuing beat of ANARCHY, the hot spot run by avant garde fashion designer John Crancher and his partner Sandeep, with the fabulous Jeffrey Hinton as DJ.

Recently situated at the Valbonne, the Anarchy crew are now revving up every Friday night 10.30pm to 4am at the newly refurbished Sanctuary club, at the back of Heaven in Hungerford Lane WC2.

A super-strict door policy (guest list and members only) will be enforced. Basically the club exists for John and Sandeep and their friends in the fashion and art world to get together and dance, so the dreaded crush of some of the latest one-nighters will be avoided. As John says "I don't want it too crowded, I like to be able to move around easily in the club and dance without any hassles."

In the spirit of the best one-nighters, the crowd at Anarchy are those who enjoy dressing in their favourite spur-of-the-moment outfit to go clubbin'; with a relentless determination to have a Good Time!

Regulars at the recent event have included those now notorious naughty boys Marilyn and Boy George (on their best behaviour these days, and a steady stream of the Arty Glitterati, Michael and Gerlinde Kostias, Princess Julia and Kate Garner etc...

Another venture of the mercurial Mr Crancher — as well as his popular L'Anarchy clothing outlet at Kensington Market, is a collaboration with other fashion designers in a new clothing shop called Site at 84 Berwick St, W1. The ultra-modern shop contains the work of London's top style setters, including one John Crancher, along with Christopher Nemith, Rachel Auburn, Stephen Linard, Mark Florence and some one-offs by Leigh Bowery and the godmother of punk herself, Vivienne Westwood.

The Site launch will be celebrated by a big Anarchy style party and fashion parade on Sunday Oct 10 at the Valbonne which promises to be a riotous evening. Is London ready for Anarchy? Watch this space.

MANDY MIAMI

### AND AID BAILS OUT THE TORIES

### GELDOF DEFENDS ROYALS

BOB GELDOF, the British pop star, defended the royal family yesterday and dismissed comparisons in Australia between their wealth and the poor and starving of Africa.

"The gap with africans is something you accept; we are wealthier, they are not. That is," said the man behind a pop music campaign that has raised millions of pounds for African famine relief.

Geldof arrived in Australia to discuss his campaign with officials in Canberra just as the Prince and Princess of Wales began a two-week tour of Victoria.

"Their lifestyle is perfectly justified," he said in Melbourne. "They represent something that a lot of people feel they embody. They are like human flags."

Geldof said he was sorry the Prince was not able to do and see things that really interested him, citing today's royal visit to an aluminium smelter.

"I'm sure if you asked he would like to camp out in an original site for a couple of weeks. I'm sure he'd dig that. But he can't because of who he is. It's not an easy 'gig'."

Geldof will meet Mr Hawke, Prime Minister, in Canberra today and hopes to get the use of Australian transport aircraft and commitment of surplus grain for famine victims.

### Police probe Sputnik fans threat to Mrs Thatcher

By CHRIS HOUSE

SPECIAL Branch detectives will mingle with fans of outrageous pop group Sigue Sigue Sputnik in a bid to trace two girls who have threatened to kill Premier Margaret Thatcher.

The girls—both in their twenties—approached the band's bass guitarist Tony James after a concert at Leicester Polytechnic and offered to 'assassinate' the Prime Minister for £50,000.

James contacted his bosses at EMI who told him to inform the police immediately.

Leicestershire police interviewed James and sent a report to Scotland Yard. The names of the girls have now been passed to Special Branch who are taking the threat "seriously."

Last night officers throughout the country were hunting for them.



James... approached

\*\*\*\*\*

THE ROCK STAR IS ALWAYS ALWAYS ALWAYS THE ENEMY OF THE MASSES OF INDIVIDUALS, THE ENEMY OF THE INDIVIDUAL IN HIMSELF AS IN OTHERS.

### Rioters drive out Pete



PETE: "We are obvious targets."

★ BIZARRE pop star Pete Burns last night vowed to leave his Liverpool home after he and his wife Lynne were pelted and attacked by rioters in Toxteth.

Still shaken, Pete told me: "It was dreadful—we were in a taxi coming home when we were surrounded by a mob."

"They were trying to roll the car over, and screaming all sorts of obscenities," said Pete, whose group Dead Or Alive are racing up the charts with My Heart Goes Bang.

"Lynne was crying and the taxi driver was nearly hysterical—rioters were on the roof and banging on the windows. Eventually the police got through the

EXCLUSIVE

crowd to us, and the taxi was able to move on but we were chased and stoned."

Pete and Lynne live in Toxteth along with fellow pop stars Echo and the Bunnymen.

"We simply cannot carry on living there—with so much poverty in Liverpool we are obvious targets," he added.

● King Kurt pop singer Gary Thomas—known as Smeggy—was left homeless when his Brixton home was burned to the ground by rioters at the weekend.

\*\*\*\*\*

DO NOT SUPPORT GESTURES; THEY CONFUSE THE PEOPLE AND DELAY THE INEVITABLE CONFRONTATION. DELAY IS NOT TOLERATED FOR IT JEOPARDIZES THE WELL-BEING OF THE MAJORITY. CONTRADICTION WILL BE HEIGHTENED. THE RECKONING WILL BE HASTENED BY THE STAGING OF SEED DISTURBANCES41





# 'I'M ANGRY'

**EXCLUSIVE**

A mere 28 years of age and with only 3 record releases to his name Billy Bragg is already being hailed as one of the angriest young singer/songwriters of the decade.

And song titles like 'Life's a Riot' and 'Which Side Are You On?' give fair warning to would-be listeners that for Billy Bragg pop music is a very serious business.

## ANGRIEST

'The Bard Of Barking' as he is known to his family and friends first came to wide public attention with the release of his earthy, emotive EP entitled 'Between The Wars'. It was a top ten hit, but as Bragg admits 'Between The Wars' wasn't one of his angriest songs.

"I was in quite a good mood the day we recorded it and although the song turned out pretty grim it wasn't quite as angry as it could have been."

## ANNOYED

However another track on the EP, 'Which Side Are You On?' sees Bragg at his angriest.

"I was really annoyed about the miners' strike at that time. I ended up in the studio swearing at the engineer and throwing things at the producer. Eventually they managed to calm me down a bit, but I must have broken at least a dozen guitar strings recording that one track."

Born in 1957, it wasn't until 1983 that Billy made his first record. But a talent for wrathful songwriting had been evident from an early age.

## POP STAR BILLY DOESN'T LIKE THE SYSTEM

"I was pretty bad tempered as a baby," he recalls. "At times I'd get furious and throw my food about the room."

"Then one day at school I was particularly angry. I didn't like the system. I had gone red in the face and was beginning to pull my hair out. I was taken to see the school nurse. She suggested I tried harnessing my energy by starting to write protest songs."

## ANGER

But Billy's first attempts at songwriting didn't prove too successful. "I kept breaking the lead in my pencil. It was so difficult to control my anger. Then I began to use a biro, and eventually things began to fall into place."

Billy's two LPs to date, 'Life's A Riot' and 'Brewing Up' have both been hits in the independent



Billy Bragg seen from above

(Pic. Bob Bromide)

as well as popular charts, and his solo live performances invariably draw a large crowd of politically aware young people. But in view of his current level of success and his recent appearances on Top Of The Pops, is it possible for Billy to maintain his anger and discontentment with society?

"People often accuse me of 'selling out', or going mellow, but remarks like that just make me angrier. In fact being on Top Of The Pops made me so angry I nearly swore at a camera man."

"I'll be angry for a good few years yet, don't you worry about that."



# HAVE YOU HEARD ?



From left to right: Georges Courtois, Patrick Thiolet & Abdelkarim Khalki after their surrender.

*"Now, it's not 20 years - it's 30 or 40 years of prison that you will give me. Exacting these punishments corresponds to a Social Death. I prefer a material death. I have frequented the prisons - it's not exciting. I prefer to die from bullets in my head - or in bed, if I'm lucky."*

I'm not used to being touched by what the TV shows. But, yesterday night, even through the filter of the media, I was very moved by these three very lively men - Thiolet, Khalki & Courtois - during their taking of hostages at the court of Nantes (December '85). I wasn't the only one. Judges, lawyers, jurors, students - all had the certainty of themselves as honest citizens badly shaken. It's not every day that one has the chance to be moved by individuals! It's not usual to see, outside the Cinema, men who act in the name of their desire for life.

If Thiolet, Khalki & Courtois had said in a public place all that they had said, one would think of them as tramps or as madmen. If, in daily life, somebody dares to affirm the aberration of his conditions and the humiliation that he feels, and if he acts consequentially, he will immediately be called an idealist, or, if he's more or less organised with others, a terrorist.

Only in the sky of the spectacle is a man who acts with determination, sensitivity, nobility and who wants to be in control of his life, able to exist as a hero. In this way the spectator can live vicariously what he is prohibited to live in reality because it has no value within the logic of commerce.

But there are no heroes anymore. Actors, singers are as insubstantial on the stage as in their daily life, except that they have money.

These people, who think of themselves as rich and strong, were impressed by Courtois. Three-piece suit - cravate - glasses - cigar and a good speaker, coolness, lucidity and wit after 20 years in the nick, he is nearly their equal. He tickles them with their immutable feeling of grandeur, a grandeur that they never will have - because they are more possessed by their desire for possession than they actually possess in reality, more submissive to their will for power than any power they really have. They are so obsessed by the exterior signs of wealth, that they will never have the life and the strength of those who have suffered, those who are capable of loving enough to really hate.

On the other hand, they have the arms, the money, the means of communication, the lies. And it's for them that one has to work.

In our epoch where, to survive, it's more valuable being petty, mean, stingy and servile, in our epoch of amorphous indifference where cowardice and heartlessness take the form of cynicism & blasé indifference, Thiolet, Khalki & Courtois came at the right moment to play these big-hearted heroes whom we miss so much in the boredom of our lives! Despite this, the journalists needed to spice them up with their own sauce.

It's true they were obliged to lie down in the dirt and one lens was carefully pierced with a bullet! Those who are used to curtsying in front of their official masters - were they scared to lose their wealthy niche?



They not only didn't convey outside what these men had said, but also they shut them up in the sky of the spectacle so that one was more likely to look for absolutely anything - any false reason - against them than to take the side of these men who had no other choice than this spectacular act and who were sent back to their living death in the cell!!

That the journalists lie, ok! We have known that for centuries. They do their job to pay the bills, to the extent that they can't even do anything else. But that they prevent anybody from speaking, that they stop us from knowing what Thiolet, Khalki, Courtois did and said, that they stuff up our ears with spiel about communication to sell us some crumbs of technique, that they astound us with their patter, with their obsequious behaviour, with their vulture mentality, all this is not merely regrettable.

These word-manufacturers condemn us to never being able to understand what's going on - neither what life is, nor who I am, nor who other people are. Their pseudo-objectivity, which makes them incapable of calling a spade a spade, turns the lives of individuals into abstractions - so that increasingly our left hand doesn't know what our right hand is doing. This is the most efficient way of stopping anything from happening - and never anything which could challenge them.

Stand up lie down sit work information leisure an opinion about everything instantly - if I were to dance to this public rhythm it would be my conscience, it would be my delicate personality, it would be my qualities which would dissolve in their uniform mish-mash where nothing is served by thinking, where all that's necessary is to buy at the right moment...and to sell oneself at a good time.

To avoid this conditioning, I work as little as possible, but my forced marginalisation fits in very well with the bosses' calculations. Except that I have a bit of time to cultivate my taste for life, to make effective my distaste for the falsity of present life.

The affirmation of life which I search for in the acts of individuals that I see far away, such as Thiolet, Khalki & Courtois - or, closer, at home, in the street, at work, in a café - it's not heroic - it's sometimes exemplary, rarely spectacular. But it's these multiple interventions which are an encouragement to take confidence in oneself - to not let oneself be abused by the dominant chatter, and to act authentically.

It's also true that I suffer from the clandestinity of this real life, from isolation and I struggle with myself so as not to attach these proofs of my social existence to the possession of things, of a place or of individuals, nor to any kind of boast.

I raise my glass to these gentlemen - Messrs. Thiolet, Khalki & Courtois. Despite all the weight of my immediate powerlessness to storm the 'Bastilles' where they are still locked up, they encourage me to continue to make myself heard, to break my anonymity.

Looking forward to hearing from you, Illustrious Unknowns -

*Germaine*

Abdel Karim Khalki, a Palestinian, holding a pistol and a grenade in a Nantes court room after taking hostages to free two men on trial

This is a translation of a poster which appeared on the walls of some towns in France after these events.

**Hostages**  
At the Court of Nantes on 20th December 1985 two people - Georges Courtois & Patrick Thiolet - were in the process of being tried for a hold-up. A friend of theirs' burst into the courtroom armed with a gun and some grenades, taking hostage the judges, lawyers, jurors, journalists and some students who were watching the trial. This friend - Khalki, who's Moroccan - had only been out of prison for twenty days. After thanking him, Courtois stated that he was "proud to be freed by an Arab" (a provocation, considering how Arabs are the French's big-game nowadays).

**French Court Room**  
Their first demand was for a TV team to be brought into the courtroom to publicise what they had to say. "And now it's the turn of the judges to be judged", began Courtois, going on to publicly condemn the ignominy of this society, of the law, of prison: "I can't see why I should do 20 years inside for holding-up a bank when Prieur and Maffart, the official assassins paid by the State, got 10 years in New Zealand [for the sinking of the Rainbow Warrior]. These people had killed, yet everybody was crying about their lot, hoping that they'd be able to spend Christmas in France. And you - the jurors - you who are born to be anonymous, who work like a dog, drowned in debts at the end of each month, you have been chosen to judge in the High Court, so you say to yourself 'Now, I'm somebody'...or, rather, something - an instrument for giving years in prison...I know you will follow the chief judge, ignoring everything that happens afterwards in the jails. You are guilty of having participated in this repressive judicial system!...You are guilty of ignorance! There is nothing more inhuman than prison. It's like living like an alimentary canal [i.e. purely functionally]...." Courtois continued speaking for hours. But the media only made public a very tiny part of what he said: a few sentences in the newspapers, and a 3 second flash on the TV. And later on, they minimised the hostages' sympathy for these three men, even to the point of giving a psychiatric explanation for the 'phenomenon' of the hostages' identification with them.

Their second demand was, of course, their freedom. For this, they wanted a car and a plane. They left the tribunal, keeping two judges with them, and drove to the airport. A few hours later, they surrendered, after having obtained a guarantee from the Minister of the Interior for the liberation of Khalki. But the agreement to expel Khalki to the country of his choice was not respected. So Khalki went on a hunger strike, even refusing to drink. Some people tried to help him: some by legal ways, others by breaking the silence - sticking up posters in several cities, and by sabotaging the signals of nine metro stations, disrupting Parisian traffic for about an hour, and leaving some leaflets supporting Khalki on the platforms of the sabotaged stations. But the State made no concessions, so, on the point of death, Khalki gave up his hunger strike. Nevertheless, the sympathy expressed by people on the outside boosted the morales of these three men, and recent reports say that they are in good spirits.



# TERRORISM IN DISNEYLAND

'ON TERRORISM AND THE STATE'  
(Gianfranco Sanguinetti)

'In some ways she was far less acute than Winston, and far less susceptible to Party propaganda. Once when he happened in some connection to mention the war... She startled him by saying casually that in her opinion the war was not happening. The rocket bombs which fell daily on London were probably fired by the Government itself, 'just to keep people frightened. This was an idea that had literally never occurred to him...'

There are no secret matters of revolution: all that which today is secret belongs to power, that is to say Counter-revolution. And all the Police Forces know this perfectly well.

The defensive terrorism of States is practised by them either directly or indirectly, either with their own arms or with others. If states resort to direct terrorism, this must be directed against the population. If, however, states decide to resort to indirect terrorism, this must be apparently directed against them - as happened for instance in the Aldo Moro affair.

The outrages accomplished directly by the detached corps and parallel services of the state are not usually claimed by anybody, but are, each time, imputed or attributed to some or other convenient 'culprit'.

Any secret service can invent 'revolutionary' initials for itself and undertake a certain number of outrages, which the press will give good publicity to, and after which it will be easy to form a small group of naive militants, that it will direct with the utmost ease.

In view of a terrorism always presented as absolute evil, evil in-itself and for-itself, all the other evils fade into the background, and are even to be forgotten; since the fight against terrorism coincides with the common interest, it already is the general good, and the state, which magnanimously conducts it, is good in-itself and for-itself. Without the wickedness of the devil, God's infinite bounty could not appear and be appreciated as is fitting.

Like a drug, artificial terrorism needs and requires to be administered in always more massive and frequent doses.

For any power, the only real catastrophe is to be swept out of history; and each power, once weakened and feeling the immanence of this real catastrophe, has always tried to consolidate itself in pretending to wage an unequal struggle against a very convenient adversary; but such a struggle always was also the last oration that this power would declare. History is full of similar examples.

Obliging everyone to continually take a position for or against mysterious and obscure incidents, pre-fabricated in reality for this precise end, this is the real terrorism, to continually compel the entire working class to declare itself against such and such attack, which everyone excepting the parallel services has no part in, this is what allows power to maintain the general passivity and the contemplation of this indecent spectacle.

'We have no respect; we do not expect any from you. When our turn comes we will not embellish violence.'

(MARX)

'We must go further, dissociate ourselves from both modern culture and its negation. We are not working for the spectacle of the end of the world, but for the end of the world of the spectacle.'

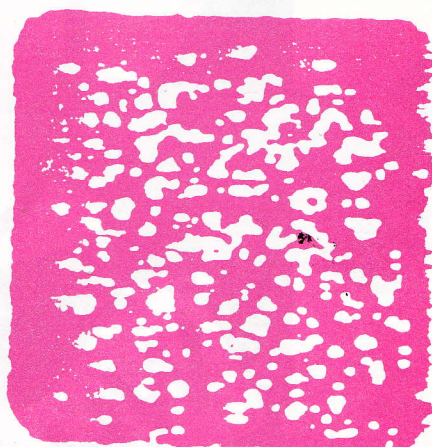






# NONE DARE CALL IT CONSPIRACY

BY GARY ALLEN WITH LARRY ABRAHAM






**After reading this  
you will never  
look at national  
and world events  
in the same  
way again.**







# AS THE VENEER OF DEMOCRACY STARTS TO FADE

MULTINATIONALS  
: THE DEFINITIVE  
STORY OF  
ORGANISED CRIME

"The company has subsidiaries all over the world. It controls mining in several countries, has a monopoly of copper, dominates banking, bankrolls presidential and papal elections, befriends governments, finances wars and coups."

## Control DATA



"...a cheap, strike free workforce..."



"The power of these corporations is so great as to transcend all frontiers...We are witnessing a pitched battle between the great transnational corporations and sovereign states. The fundamental political, economic and military decisions of these states are being interfered with by worldwide organisations that are not dependant on any state, and which are not accountable to, or regulated by any parliament or institution representing the collective interest. In a word, the entire political structure of the world is being undermined."

-The late President Allende of Chile, addressing the United Nations in December 1972, a few months before his assassination



"...the corporations are bigger than any nation states..."

Allende went on to say, "I accuse ITT before the conscience of the world of having tried to provoke civil war in my country, which means total disintegration in any land."

Allende died a few months later in a hail of machine gun fire during a CIA organised coup. Allende had nationalised ITT's Chilean branch (and Rockefeller's copper mines). ITT was accused of initiating and underwriting the cost of the CIA intervention in Chile. At the multinational sub-committee hearings, Senator Church raised the issue of global corporations "becoming a Fifth Column in international politics, using their home governments to destroy foreign regimes not to their liking." Now ITT has exacted a \$125 million payment for its Chilean branch. ITT vice president at the time was John Mac Cone, ex-director of the CIA.

David Rockefeller built the UN building in which Allende made his plea through ITT microphones. David Rockefeller controls the Chase Manhattan bank and EXON corporation. Chase Manhattan trades in 127 different countries. The Rockefeller spider's web includes the National Bank of New York (the world's second largest bank), Mobil Oil, Eastman Kodak, General Electric, Standard Oil of California, Boeing, Zerox, American Home Product, TWA, Safeways, National Distillers, Chrysler, ATT+T, Quaker Oats, ITT and IBM - to name but a few innocent brand names.

IBM alone accounts for between 60 and 70% of the world's total market in computers. A report on computers by the French government put it thus, "IBM has everything it needs to become one of the great world regulatory systems."

## WORLD ECONOMY

### THE ECONOMICS OF GENOCIDE

This is the company whose founder Thomas Watson, was awarded the Order of Merit by Hitler himself in appreciation for services rendered during the war. IBM then operated in Germany through a Swiss holding company, while simultaneously having a 94% share in the American munitions manufacturing corporation; whose production of bombers for use against Germany brought Watson a \$200 million profit from the war. And the IBM factory in Germany escaped destruction.

Other ludicrous examples of this beloved enemy syndrome, when companies reap the rewards of war by dealing with both sides, were EXON's trade with I.G. Farben, the German chemical multinational, manufacturers of ZYKLON B for the gas chambers. And Ford and GM subsidiaries in Germany produced over 50% of all heavy trucks and aircraft. While their American manufacturers were equipping the United States airforce, the German group were building the Messerschmitt. At the end of the war, Ford and General Motors even fought for and got compensation from the allies for the bombing of their Axis countries' factories!

### TRANS-IDEOLOGICAL BUSINESS

Today, along with a host of western companies, General Motors and Ford both have factories in Russia and supply the Red Army with much of its transport. One bit of knowledge that the public is carefully protected from, on both sides, is the fact that the trucks that carried over 50,000 Russian troops into Afghanistan were built by American companies. And the computers that organised the invasion were built by IBM, who supply both the KGB and the CIA with their intelligence technology. American ambassador to Russia at the time of Afghanistan was Thomas Watson Junior, son of the head of IBM.

For the multinationals, the Marxist doctrine of the Right to work is an added advantage, a cheap strike free workforce held tightly in control by a firmly entrenched authoritarian regime. Also for these corporations, a beckoning mass market of 400 million undersupplied consumers stretching from Berlin to Vladivostok has been positively hypnotic.

While the illusion of the Cold War has been fostered by each successive politician, whose political careers depended on funds from the corporations, American involvement in communist Russia goes right back to 1917. When Trotsky landed in the US, looking for financial support, US industrialist Armand Hammer was there to greet him. And when the future head of the Red Army left New York on board the SS Christina on 27th March 1917 it was with a Canadian passport supplied by Hammer.

In 1921 famine killed 3 million in the Urals. Lenin's subsequent appeal for American aid made the fortune of Armand Hammer. He chartered a vessel and shipped a \$1,000,000 worth of wheat to the Bolshevik regime. In return the insolvent leaders let him take his pick from the splendid art collections of the Tsars. The Goyas, Rubens', Malevichs and Van Dycks Hammer chose gave him the finest private collection in the world.

In fact it was western companies and technicians who were responsible for the industrialisation of Russia from being a virtually medieval state.

Hammer helped the Allied Drug and Chemical corporation to fertilize Russian fields and many other foreign companies to contribute to Lenin's New Economic Plan including the supposedly staunch anti-communist Henry Ford. Armand Hammer now holds an \$18 billion, 20 year contract for the exploitation of Soviet gas and oil on behalf of his company Occidental Petroleum.

"Soviet economic development between 1917 and 1930 was basically reliant on the technological aid of the United States. At least 95% of the industrial structure of the USSR received assistance from them."

- Zbigniew Brzezinski.

John D. Rockefeller's Chase Manhattan bank lent millions to Lenin. Standard Oil of New York ran Soviet oil production.

When David Rockefeller left the Kremlin in 1964 after a meeting with Khrushchev he declared to an anxious public "that was the most intensive conversation I have ever had. But we know each other. We have been working together for a long time."

In Angola during the revolution the MPLA stationed a crack Cuban troop to protect a Gulf Oil refinery.

Of course Arthur C. Clarke sussed all this years ago, when he named the all-powerful computer in '2001: A Space Odyssey', HAL which, conspiracy buffs, are the letters that supersede IBM in the alphabet. Good eh? IBM are also supposed to possess most of the world's 'satanic' art and even the Spear (but that's a different story) and James, the bloody hippy, has gone off to Morocco with the book on that one.

# Control DATA



# WHO FINANCED HITLER

## The Secret Funding of Hitler's Rise to Power 1919-1933

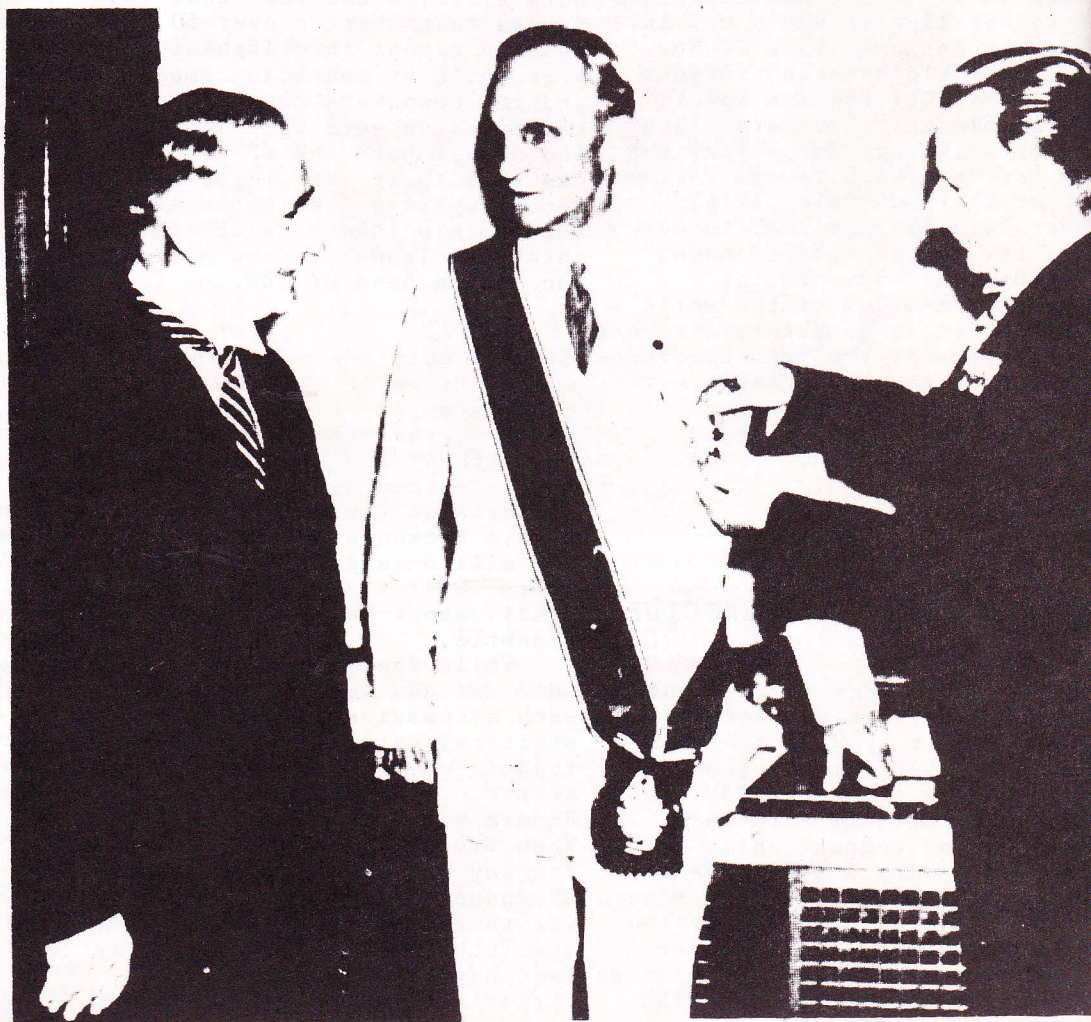
*'It is tempting to explain fascism - amongst other reasons - as an act of faith, an auto-da-fe of a bourgeoisie haunted by the murder of God and the destruction of the great sacred spectacle, vowing itself to the devil, to an inverted mysticism, a black mysticism with its rituals and holocausts. Mysticism and high finance.'*

(RAOUL VANEIGEM)



**Above:** The Duke and Duchess of Windsor on a visit to Berchtesgaden.

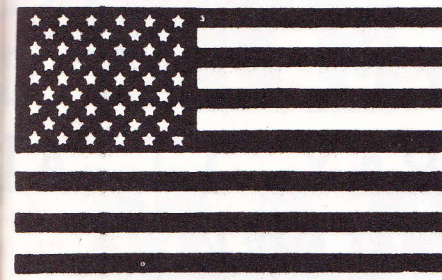
**Below:** Henry Ford receives the Grand Cross of the German Eagle from Hitler's representatives.



**FORD and HITLER**



# COMPANY LAW NOT MARTIAL LAW ESTED INTERESTS BEHIND THE SCENES

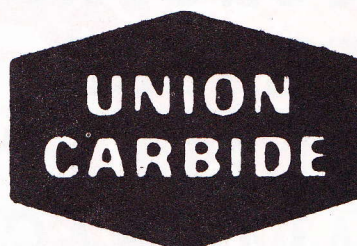
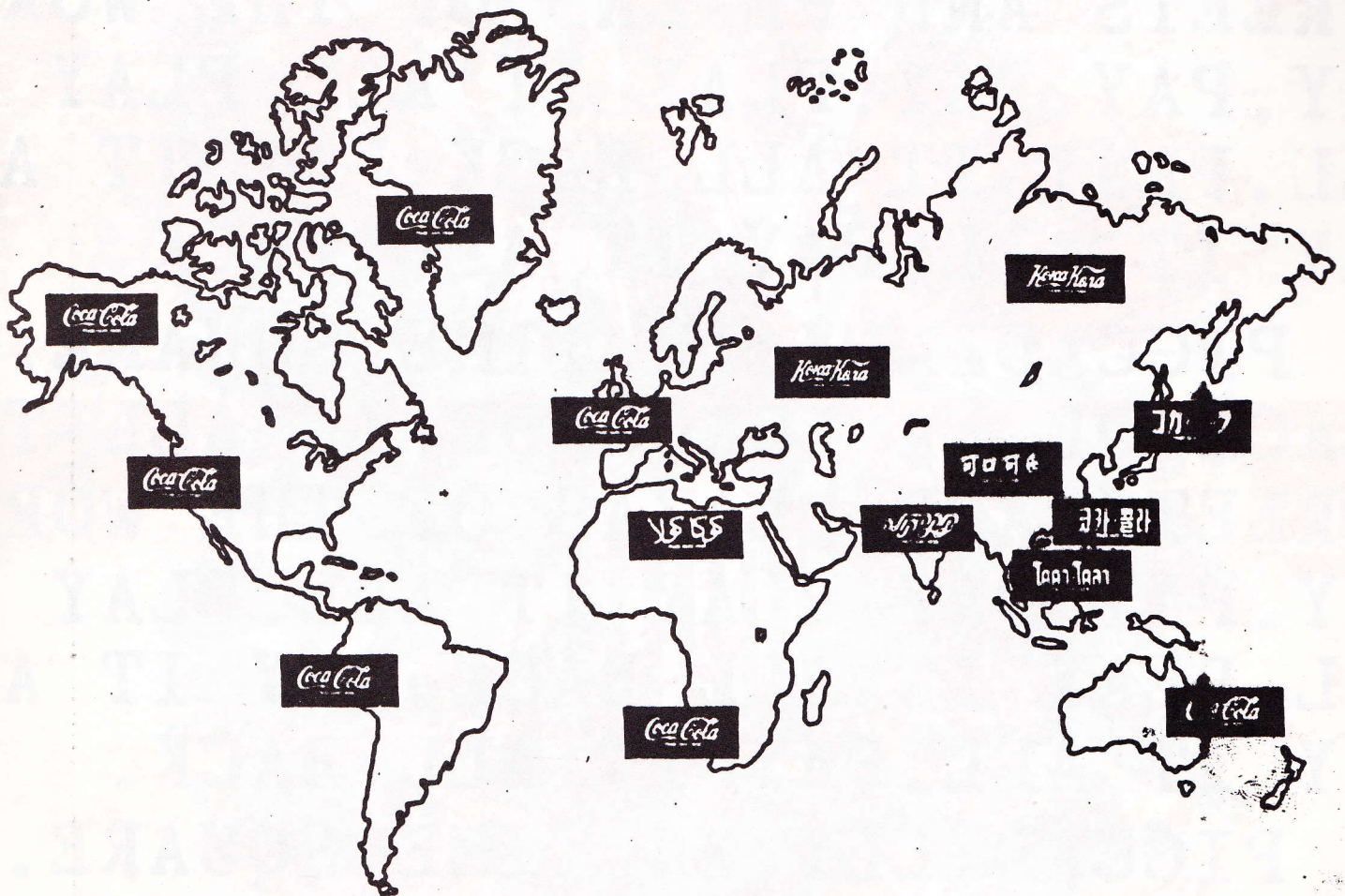


STAND UP FOR THE FLAG OF AMERICA,  
WHEREVER YOU MAY BE. RESPECT IT AND  
PROTECT IT, FOR IT SHALL KEEP YOU FREE.  
FREE TO DO WHAT YOU WANT TO DO, AND SAY

WHAT YOU WANT TO SAY. FREE TO GO WHERE YOU WANT TO GO, AND PRAY THE WAY YOU  
WANT TO PRAY. STAND UP FOR THE FLAG OF AMERICA, FOR ALL THE WORLD TO SEE.  
STAND UP FOR THE FLAG, THAT STAR SPANGLED FLAG, THAT STANDS FOR YOU AND ME.

The thousands of men and women  
who work for Texaco feel very  
deeply about our flag and the  
country it stands for. Americans  
have always stood up for the flag.

We welcome the 52 men and  
women who have come home.  
We also honor all those brave men—  
especially the 8 who sacrificed their lives  
participating in the heroic rescue attempt.



Today, something we do  
will touch your life.



IN PICCADILLY. IN TIME SQUARE.  
PLACE DE LA CONCORDE. IN ALL T  
STREETS AND PLAZAS OF THE WOR  
PAY. PAY. PAY. PLAY IT ALL. PLAY  
ALL. PLAY IT ALL BACK. PAY IT A  
PAY IT ALL. PAY IT ALL BACK.  
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PAY IT ALL. PAY IT ALL BACK.

('Last words of Hassan-I-Sabbah',

William S. Burroughs '60-'61')



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# THE GLOBAL MANIPULATORS

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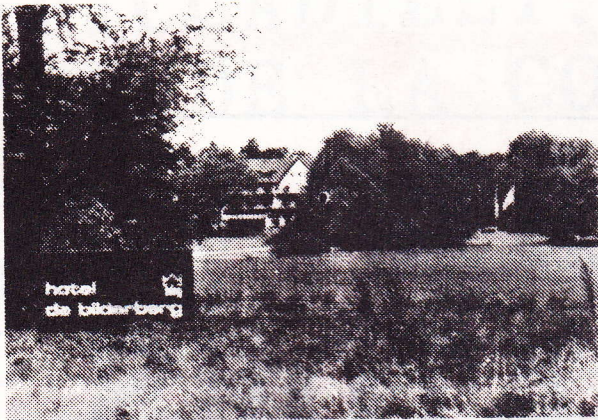


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The Bilderberg Group... the Trilateral Commission...  
covert power groups of the West

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## *Bilderberg Meetings*

### Origin

Bilderberg takes its name from the Bilderberg Hotel in Oosterbeek, Holland where the first meeting took place in May 1954. That pioneering meeting grew out of the concern expressed by many leading citizens on both sides of the Atlantic that Western Europe and North America were not working together as closely as they should on matters of critical importance. It was felt that regular, off-the record discussions would help create a better understanding of the complex forces and major trends affecting Western nations in the difficult postwar period.

### Character of meetings

What is unique about Bilderberg, as a forum, is (1) the broad cross-section of leading citizens, both in and out of government, it brings together for nearly three days of informal discussion about topics of current concern especially in the fields of foreign affairs and the international economy, (2) the strong feeling among participants that in view of the differing attitudes and experiences of the Western nations, there is a clear need to develop an understanding in which these concerns can be accommodated and (3) the privacy of the meetings, which has no purpose other than to allow leading citizens to speak their minds openly and freely.

In short, Bilderberg is a recognized, flexible and informal international leadership forum in which different viewpoints can be expressed and mutual understanding enhanced.

### Chairman

The first meeting was convened under the chairmanship of H.R.H. Prince Bernhard of the Netherlands, who served as chairman for twenty-two years. He was succeeded by Lord Home of the Hirsell, former Prime Minister of the United Kingdom, who chaired the meetings for four years. At the 1980 meeting, Lord Home turned over the chairmanship to Walter Scheel, former President of the German Federal Republic. In 1985, Mr. Scheel resigned, and was succeeded by Lord Roll of Ipsden.

### Participants

Each year, the members of the Steering Committee recommend participants for the next meeting. Invitations are issued by the Chairman in close consultation with the Honorary Secretaries-General and the other members of the Steering Committee and Advisory Group.

To ensure full discussion, individuals representing a wide range of political and economic points of view are selected. The overall goal is to have approximately 75 participants from Western Europe and Canada and 25 from the United States.

Within this framework, on average about one-third are from the Government and political sector and the remaining two-thirds from a variety of fields including finance, industry, labor, education and communications. Participants are selected for their knowledge, experience and standing and with reference to the topics on the Agenda.

Participants attend Bilderberg in a private and not in an official capacity.

### Conferences

Bilderberg's principal activity is its Conference program. In the early years, meetings were relatively frequent. Subsequently, it became the practice to hold no more than one major conference a year. Working papers, prepared by experts form the groundwork for Bilderberg discussions. At the meetings themselves, no resolutions are proposed, no votes taken, and no policy statements issued.

A report of the meeting, which includes working papers, is circulated to participants and former participants. Since 1954, 33 conferences have been held.

The names of the participants as well as the Agenda items are made available to the press before the annual meeting.

### Funding

The expenses of maintaining the Bilderberg meetings are covered wholly by private subscription; these expenses consist of the cost of the small Secretariat, travel reimbursement of some participants and the publication of the meeting's reports.

The hospitality costs of the annual meeting are the responsibility of the Steering Committee members of the host country.

P.O. Box 30418 - 2500 GK The Hague - Tel.: (70) 482121 - Telex: 34289 BIBEM





# Bilderberg Meetings

'They did not speak of assassinations, for they were delicate gentlemen and decorous. But the implications were there ... They did not speak of controlling governments. They spoke of Information and Guidance to rulers...' -TAYLOR CALDWELL 'Captains & Kings'

THE BILDERBERG GROUP is an international Zionist-communist conspiracy. To the radical-right. The Bilderberg group is part of the Rockefeller-Rothschild grand design to rule the world. To the radical-left.

As Robert Eringer ponders, in his introduction to 'THE GLOBAL MANIPULATORS' (Pentacle), for some people it is less frightening to believe in conspiracies than face up to the fact that no one is in control. That's a very sensible way to commence a study of the Bilderberg Group, because if the industrialists, bankers, multi-national Corporation bosses and politicians, in question, don't actually collectively control the world, they do discuss things behind closed doors and reach publically unavailable decisions which effect an awful lot of people. None dare call it conspiracy but I for one would find it a lot less frightening if I could convince myself, 100%, that no one is in control.

A Power-elite, as defined by C. Wright Mills: 'A group of men, similar in interest and outlook, shaping events from invulnerable positions behind the scenes.'

Like most things, the Bilderbergers can be traced back to 1776 and the Bavarian Illuminati. Not Hassan-I-Sabbah I'm afraid, unless through the influence he was supposed to have had on Illuminati founder, Adam Weishaupt. Anyway, along with his Platonic philosophy, Weishaupt passed on his somewhat esoteric leanings to John Ruskin, who as well as being a secret disciple of the Illuminati, was Professor of Art and Philosophy at Oxford University in the 1870's. Ruskin taught that the tradition of education, enlightenment, artistic freedom and all that, possessed by his privileged pupils could not survive, and didn't deserve to survive, unless it was extended to the lower orders of not just England but the world.

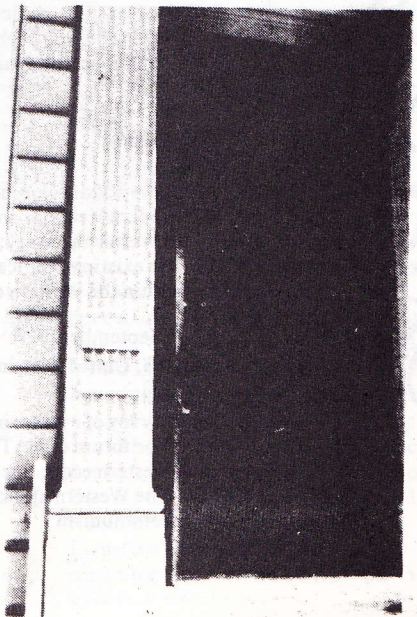
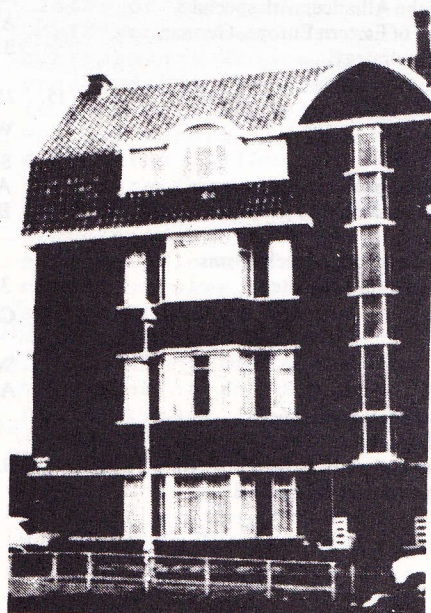
To this end in 1881 a group of former students and fans of Ruskin, led by one Cecil Rhodes, formed a secret society. Up to the 1920's it was known as 'The Cliveden Set', then it became 'The Original Round Table Group'. Rhodes himself supplied most of the funding and after his death in 1902 the group got access to his fortune through the trusteeship of Alfred Lord Milner.

For Rhodes had gone about Ruskin's dream of emancipation and equality in a rather odd way; By exploiting the diamond and gold mines of South Africa. Not to mention the people. With the financial support of Lord Rothschild he had monopolised the diamond mines of South Africa as De Beers Consolidated Mines and by the 1890's had the unprecedented personal income of millions of pounds per annum. Yet he was more often than not overdrawn, due to his peculiar interpretation of Ruskin's teachings. That is; 'To federate the english speaking peoples and to bring all habitable portions of the world under their control.' (Dr. Carrol Quigley, 'Tragedy and Hope')

Milner (Governor-general of South Africa 1897-1905) set about continuing this project by recruiting young graduates from Oxford and Tonybee Hall to assist him in SA. 'Milner's Kindergarten' were able to gain influential posts in government and international finance because of their powerful patron and up until WW2 they were the dominant influence on british imperial and foreign affairs. It was these young guns who formed the Original Round Table groups when they organised themselves into semi-secret societies in all the chief brit. dependencies and the US. They didn't come out in public until 1919, at the Majestic Hotel, Paris, when the Round Table groups officially became the Council on Foreign Affairs and the Royal Institute for International Affairs.

Below left: Bilderberg headquarters, at Smidswater 1, The Hague (photo by Jeff Acopian).

Below right: The entrance to Murden and Company alias American Friends of Bilderberg, Inc. alias American Ditchley Foundation, at 39 East 51st Street in New York City (photo by Robert Eringer).



Left: "A Luncheon at Claridges" by Felix Topolski - an early Bilderberg meeting in progress. From left to right: Sir Colin Gubbins, Otto Wolff von Amerongen, Reginald Maudling, Prince Bernhard and Hugh Gaitskell.



# CONFERENCES

1954 - 1985

1. 29-31 May 1954  
**Oosterbeek, Netherlands**  
Subjects:  
A. The attitude towards communism and the Soviet Union;  
B. The attitude towards dependent areas and peoples overseas;  
C. The attitudes towards economic policies and problems;  
D. The attitude towards European integration and the European Defense Community.
2. 18-20 March 1955  
**Barbizon, France**  
Subjects:  
A. Survey of Western European-USA relations since the first Bilderberg Conference;  
B. Communist infiltration in various Western countries;  
C. The uncommitted peoples:  
1. Political and ideological aspects;  
2. Economic aspects.
3. 23-25 September 1955  
**Garmisch-Partenkirchen, Fed. Rep. of Germany**  
Subjects:  
A. Review of events since the Barbizon Conference;  
B. Article 2 of the North Atlantic Treaty Organization;  
C. The political and strategic aspects of atomic energy;  
D. The reunification of Germany;  
E. European unity;  
F. The industrial aspects of atomic energy;  
G. Economic problems:  
1. East-West trade;  
2. The political aspects of convertibility;  
3. Expansion of international trade.
4. 11-13 May 1956  
**Fredensborg, Denmark**  
Subjects:  
A. Review of developments since the last Conference;  
B. The causes of the growth of anti-Western blocs, in particular in the United Nations;  
C. The role played by anti-colonialism in relations between Asians and the West;  
D. A common approach by the Western world towards China and the emergent nations of South and East Asia;  
E. The communist campaign for political subversion or control of the newly emancipated countries of Asia;  
F. How the West can best meet Asian requirements in the technical and economic fields.
5. 15-17 February 1957  
**St. Simons Island, U.S.A.**  
Subjects:  
A. Review of events since the fourth Bilderberg meeting in May 1956;  
B. Nationalism and neutralism as disruptive factors inside the Western Alliance;  
C. The Middle East;  
D. The European policy of the Alliance, with special reference to the problems of Eastern Europe, German reunification and military strategy.
6. 4-6 October 1957  
**Fiuggi, Italy**  
Subjects:  
A. Survey of developments since the last conference;  
B. Modern weapons and disarmament in relation to Western security;  
C. Are existing political and economic mechanisms within the Western community adequate?
7. 13-15 September 1958  
**Buxton, United Kingdom**  
Subjects:  
A. Survey of events since the last conference;  
B. The future of NATO defence;  
C. Western economic cooperation;  
D. The Western approach to Soviet Russia and communism.
8. 18-20 September 1959  
**Yesilkoy, Turkey**  
Subjects:  
A. Review of developments since the last conference;  
B. Unity and division in Western policy.
9. 28-29 May 1960  
**Bürgenstock, Switzerland**  
Subjects:  
A. State of the world situation after the failure of the Summit Conference;  
B. New political and economic developments in the Western world.
10. 21-23 April 1961  
**St. Castin, Canada**  
Subjects:  
A. What initiatives are required to bring about a new sense of leadership and direction within the Western community?  
B. The implications for Western unity of changes in the relative economic strength of the United States and Western Europe.
11. 18-20 May 1962  
**Saltsjöbaden, Sweden**  
Subjects:  
A. The political implications for the Atlantic community of its members' policies in the United Nations;  
B. Implications for the Atlantic community of prospective developments.
12. 29-31 May 1963  
**Cannes, France**  
Subjects:  
A. The balance of power in the light of recent international development;  
B. Trade relations between the U.S.A. and Europe in the light of the negotiations for Britain's entry into the Common Market;  
C. Trade relations between the Western world and the developing countries.
13. 20-22 March 1964  
**Williamsburg, U.S.A.**  
Subjects:  
A. The consequences for the Atlantic Alliance of:  
a) Apparent changes in the communist world  
a) Soviet internal development;  
b) The Communist Bloc;  
B. Possible changes in the attitude of the USSR to the West;  
C. Recent developments within the Western world:  
a) political;  
b) military;  
c) economic.
14. 2-4 April 1965  
**Villa d'Este, Italy**  
Subjects:  
A. Monetary cooperation in the Western world;  
B. The state of the Atlantic Alliance.
15. 25-27 March 1966  
**Wiesbaden, Fed. Rep. of Germany**  
Subjects:  
A. Should NATO be reorganized and if so how?  
B. The future of world economic relations especially between industrial and developing countries.
16. 31 March - 2 April 1967  
**Cambridge, United Kingdom**  
Subjects:  
A. 1) Do the basic concepts of Atlantic cooperation remain valid for the evolving world situation?  
2) If not, what concepts could take their place?  
B. The technological gap between America and Europe with special reference to American investments in Europe.



is at Liberty Lobby, Bilderberg emerged directly from the 'atantic-communist' 'Illuminati' and the CFR/RIIA. The infinitely 're rational' Dr. Quigley scoffed at the radical-right but told Eringer, shortly before his death, of his career as a government institution lecturer had been 'ruined' because of what he'd written about the Round Table Groups. Quigley's book 'Tragedy and Hope' was openly suppressed by his publisher, who even went to the extent of destroying the plates. The book showed how the financial and commercial patterns of the West shaped today's world, and that upset the big bankers enough to censor the respected historian. Now, much to Quigley's disgust 'Tragedy and Hope' has become a cult classic, only available from right-wing conspiracy mail order clubs.

To get away from the right-wing Birchers and in an attempt to let the Bilderbergers themselves have their say, Eringer wrote to the Washington embassies of all the countries w/Bilderberg participants, but only three replied: The Swedes disclaimed any official involvement but admitted that Swedish businessmen and politicians participated in a private capacity. The Canadians had 'no position w/regard to this group'... He had even less success telephoning the embassies, and after drawing further blanks w/Mark Felt, former asst. director of the FBI and many a university politics professor, he resulted to contacting Dr. Peter Beter. Beter has to be the conspiratologist to end all conspiracies, a former counsel to the import-export bank and editor of the notorious monthly 'audio-letter' (\* See 'Organic Robots in Power') but even he dismissed the Bilderberg meetings as nothing more than world leader piss-ups kept secret so that their wives don't find out the prostitutes also indulged in.

Finally President Ford shed some light on the subject, through his director of correspondence;

'The conference does not intend that its program be secret, although in the interest of a free and open discussion, no records are kept of the meetings.'

And, as later Eringer discovered, that was 'nt true. So after the second most powerful man in the world, he wrote to the first. An assistant at David Rockefeller's Chase Manhattan bank wrote back suggesting he write to a Mr. Charles Muller, a vice-president at Murden & Co, the organisation which assists w/the admin. of 'American Friends of Bilderberg, Inc.' Mr. Muller replied with the following printed message;

number of people on both sides of the Atlantic sought a means of bringing together leading citizens, both in and out of government, for informal discussions of problems facing the western world. Such meetings, they felt, would create a better understanding of the forces and trends affecting western nations.

'The first meeting that brought Americans and Europeans together took place under the chairmanship of HRH Prince Bernhard of the Netherlands at the Bilderberg Hotel in Oosterbeek, Holland, from May 29th to 31st 1954. Ever since the meetings have been called Bilderberg Meetings.

'Each year since its inception, Prince Bernhard has been the Bilderberg chairman. There are no 'members' of Bilderberg. Each year an invitation list is compiled by Prince Bernhard in consultation w/an informal international steering committee: individuals are chosen in the light of their knowledge and standing. To ensure full discussion, an attempt is made to include participants representing many political and economic points of view. Of the 80 to 100 participants, approximately 1/3 are from government and politics, the others are from many fields - Finance, industry, Labour, Education and Journalism. They attend in a personal and not in an official capacity. From the beginning participants have come from North America and Western Europe, and from various international organisations. The official languages are English and French.

'The meetings take place in a different country each year. Since 1957 they have been held in many western European countries and in North America as well.

'The discussion at each meeting is centred upon topics of current concern in the broad fields of foreign policy, world economy, and other contemporary issues. Basic groundwork for the symposium is laid down by means of working papers and general discussion follows. In order to assure freedom of speech and opinion, the gatherings are closed and off the record, no resolutions are proposed, no votes taken, and no policy statements issued during or after the meetings.

'In short, Bilderberg is a high-ranking and flexible international forum in which opposing viewpoints can be brought closer together and mutual understanding furthered.'

Further inquiries to Murden & Co, Henry Kissinger, various Brit-Bilderbergers and the Bilderberg Secretariat at

further. And that year 1976, the conference at Hot Springs, Virginia was cancelled for the first time since 1954, because the international steering committee felt it inopportune in the light of Prince Bernhards high public profile due to his Lockheed bribe scandal.

So Eringer didn't get to investigate a B-berg conference in situ until the following year, 1977, in Torquay. The scene he sets, of the Imperial Hotel hurriedly kicking out permanent guests to accommodate 150 B-bergers for the weekend, is difficult not to compare w/'Faulty Towers'. Eringer booked himself into the Imperial for the preceeding nights and was thrown out along w/the other guests. But not before he witnessed 2 lorries unloading filing cabinets and sealed crates. And the night before the conference was due to start, suitably fortified, he sneaked into the conference hall and acquired a brass-plated B-berg gavel as a souvenir.

Once the ordinary guests were out of the way, the American secret service men and special Branch bodyguards moved in. The B-bergers themselves came later, unsurreptitiously, via Exeter airport. They had their covert conference then returned to their banks, multinationals and governments with everybody except themselves none the wiser.

#### THE UBIQUITOUS DR. RETINGER

Hassan-I-Sabbah, Adam Weishaupt and Cecil Rhodes aside, the man credited with being the founder of Bilderberg is Dr. Joseph Hieronim Retinger, one of the weirdest characters the 20th century has to offer.

During his career as compulsive, behind-the-scenes, wheeler-dealer, he also notched up the founding credits for the European League of Economic co-operation, the European Movement, and the Council of Europe (He was pretty hot on Europe), as well as rumours that he was an agent for the Socialist Internationale, the Freemasons, the Vatican and the Mexican Govt.

Basically he was a ligger. Well, that's what we in the rock'n'roll world would call him. But he was a multinational political one, he wouldn't have wasted his time with popstars. He was the best. He had presidents at his beck and call and there were very few political circles, worth their salt, that he didn't have access to.

Retinger was born in Poland in 1888 and got his doctorate in literature at the Sorbonne. He also studied psychology in Munich, before settling in London in 1911. Then he began making connections in inner govt circles...



- Bilderberg Meetings*
17. 26-28 April 1968  
**Mont Tremblant, Canada**  
Subjects:  
A. The relations between the West and the Communist countries;  
B. Internationalization of business.
18. 9-11 May 1969  
**Marienlyst, Denmark**  
Subjects:  
A. Elements of instability in Western society;  
B. Conflicting attitudes within the Western world towards relations with the USSR and the other Communist states of Eastern Europe in the light of recent events.
19. 17-19 April 1970  
**Bad Ragaz, Switzerland**  
Subjects:  
A. Future function of the University in our society;  
B. Priorities in foreign policy.
20. 23-25 April 1971  
**Woodstock, U.S.A.**  
Subjects:  
A. The contribution of business in dealing with current problems of social instability;  
B. The possibility of a change of the American role in the world and its consequences.
21. 21-23 April 1972  
**Knokke, Belgium**  
Subject:  
The state of the Western community in the light of changing relationships among the non-communist industrialized countries and the impact of changing power relationships in the Far East on Western security.
22. 11-13 May 1973  
**Saltsjöbaden, Sweden**  
Subjects:  
A. The possibilities of the development of a European energy policy and the consequences for European-North American relations;  
B. Conflicting expectations concerning the European Security Conference.
23. 19-21 April 1974  
**Megève, France**  
Subject:  
Prospects for the Atlantic world.
24. 25-27 April 1975  
**Çeşme, Turkey**  
Subjects:  
A. Inflation: its economic, social and political implications;  
B. Recent international political developments:  
1. The present status and prospects to resolve the Arab-Israeli conflict and the effect on relations among NATO members;  
2. Other recent developments affecting the relations among NATO countries.
25. 22-24 April 1977\*  
**Torquay, England**  
Subjects:  
North American and Western European attitudes towards  
a) the future of the mixed economies in the Western democracies;  
b) the Third World's demand for restructuring the world order and the political implications of those attitudes.
26. 21-23 April 1978  
**Princeton, New Jersey, U.S.A.**  
Subjects:  
A. Western defense with its political implications;  
B. The changing structure of production and trade: consequences for the Western industrialized countries.
27. 27-29 April 1979  
**Baden, Austria**  
Subjects:  
A. The present international monetary situation and its consequences for World cooperation;  
B. The implications of instability in the Middle East and Africa for the Western World.
28. 18-20 April 1980  
**Aachen, Fed. Rep. of Germany**  
Subject:  
America and Europe: Past, Present and Future.
29. 15-17 May 1981  
**Bürgenstock, Switzerland**  
Subjects:  
A. What should Western policy be toward the Soviet Union in the 1980's?  
B. Obstacles to effective coordination of Western policies;  
C. How can the Western economies put their house in order?
30. 14-16 May 1982  
**Sandefjord, Norway**  
Subjects:  
A. Divergent Policies and Attitudes in the North Atlantic Community;  
B. What can Arms Control Achieve?  
C. Middle East: Issues at Stake;  
D. Economic Issues: Dogmas and Realities;  
E. Current Events: 1) The Falkland Islands Crisis, 2) East-West Relations: Poland, Trade and Finance.
31. 13-15 May 1983  
**Montebello, Canada**  
Subjects:  
A. East-West Relations: Containment, Détente or Confrontation;  
B. Issues in Medium-Term Prospects for Growth in the World Economy:  
I. Protectionism and Employment  
II. Risks in Banking and Finance  
C. Current Events: U.S. Foreign Policy in the Middle East and Central America.
32. 11-13 May 1984  
**Saltsjöbaden, Sweden**  
Subjects:  
A. Western Power and the Middle East: A Case Study in Atlantic Relationships;  
B. The State of Arms Control Negotiations;  
C. Future Employment Trends in the Industrialized Democracies;  
D. Current Events: Continental Drift: Economic and Political;  
E. The Soviet Union, The West and the Third World; A Case Study: Central America.
33. 10-12 May 1985  
**Rye Brook, New York, U.S.A.**  
Subjects:  
A. Divergent Social and Economic Trends in the Atlantic World;  
B. How should the West deal with the Soviet Bloc?  
C. S.D.I.;  
D. How should the West deal with Developing Countries?  
E. Current Events: The Current Status of the Budget in Congress and the European Perspective on that Situation;  
F. Operating the Alliance.
- \* In 1976 no Conference was held.



ish bureau in London. He did not himself acquainted with then PM Asquith and a regular feature on the 10 Downing St. guest list, when he was disgraced for publically inferring that Lady Asquith was a lesbian. Even at this early stage he was reknowned for being arrogant and cheeky. But he apparently really gaffed while in Paris during WW1, then for some unspecified intrigue he was expelled from the allied countries (Sorry, no Percy Toplis connection as far as I know). He left straightaway and spent 9 months virtually down and out in Barcelona, before somehow getting to Cuba, where he had a job reading to the staff of a Havana cigar factory (Where else?). But his stay in Cuba and his absence from political intrigue did not last long. He soon turned up in Mexico, where he helped the unfortunately named Luis Negreterones set up a secret society of young mexican patriots. He also advised the Mexican govt. to nationalise american-owned petroleum wells, and pulled off its first major international incident, when he helped expose an american oilmen conspiracy, sparking off a war between the US and Mexico.

In the early 1920's Retinger went on various secret missions for the mexican president Obregon including one to the Vatican to patch up relations between Mexico and the Church. In 1924 he arranged the first congress of latin american trade unions. This was, strange as it may seem, when the concept of european unity first came to him. Retinger went to brit. MP, E.D. Morel for help in forming a secret society to this end. Morel died a year later, so Retinger tried Bevin, who was not interested, then Sir Stafford Crisp, who was, even to the extent of writing a book on the subject. But it was never finished as Crisp was promoted to Deputy PM on Churchill's war cabinet.

With the outbreak of WW2, Retinger himself teamed up with General Sikorski and the polish exiles in London. Altho' Sikorski died in '43, Retinger stayed on and got involved in General Sir Colin Gubbins' super secret Special Operations Executive (of 'A Man Called Intrepid' fame), at one time parachuting into Nazi-occupied Poland to contact the Resistance (at 6 years of age).

After the war, ironically after such exploits, he resumed his dream of european unity w/ almost as much enthusiasm as earlier. Similarly using the threat of Soviet Expansionism to rally support. In 1948 with Paul Van Zeeland, belgian Min. for Foreign Affairs, and Paul Hjkens of UNILEVER, he organised the first Congress of Europe in

Den Haag. Then he went to America w/ Churchill, Duncan Sandys, Pres. of the Euro. Movement, and Henri Spaak, a former belgian MP, fund-raising, and as a result of their visit, the American Committee on a United Europe was formed. It was officially launched at a luncheon in honour of Churchill in 1949. The chairman was William Donovan, former director of the Office of Strategic Services (the wartime US intelligence agency). The Vice-chairman was Allen Dulles, Director of the newly formed CIA. And the Secretary was George Franklin, then Director of the Council on Foreign Relations (and now 'Co-ordinator' of the Trilateral Commission). A motley crew if ever there was one.

Total secret US funding of the Euro. Movement (1949-53) was £440,000 (and through the ACUE the CIA gave £1½ million to the Euro. Youth campaign, which Retinger directed, 1951-59). The major pre-occupation of the Movement at this time was the rearmament of Germany and soliciting support for the european defence community.

This is where Prince Bernhard came in. Rijkens thought he would make an ideal figurehead for their group, because of his royalty and apolitical stance, and arranged for him to meet Retinger. In Bernhard's words this is what happened; "Retinger came to me and told me about his worries concerning the rising tide of anti-americanism in Europe. I said to him, 'Yes, you're quite right, it's very bad' Retinger said. 'Well, would you like to do something about it?' And I said, 'Of course'."

Along with Bernhard and the original crew, Retinger recruited Hugh Gaitskill and Sir Colin Gubbins from Britain, Guy Mollet and PM Antoine Pinay from France, Rudolph Mueller and Max Brauer from Germany, Pietro Quaroni and PM Alcide De Gasperi from Italy, Ambassador Panayotis Pipinelis from Greece and Ole Bjorn Kraft from Denmark. Quaroni described the experience thus;

"...a pole once remarked to me, many years ago; 'Every pole has conspiracy in his blood'. First came very vague hints concerning desirable aims; then, as I gradually caught on, a few details, then he revealed some further details, then a few names..."

Their first meeting was held round an old ping-pong table in a small apartment in Paris, on September 25th 1952. Here they decided to get the US more involved and keep it all 'discreet'. Bernhard and Retinger subsequently went to Washington to lobby General Walter Bedell Smith, the new director of the CIA and Charles Jackson, a National Security Assistant to Eisenhower, and another american committee was born. It consisted of; John Coleman, chairman of the (other) Burroughs Corp, David Rockefeller

of Chase Manhattan, etc, etc, Dean Rusk, then head of the Rockefeller Foundation, Henry Heinz II, Joseph Johnson, Pres. of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace and so on.

Their first proper conference was held from May 29th to 31st, 1954 at Hotel de Bilderberg, Oosterbeek, Holland, courtesy of the dutch govt. and the CIA. There were no reporters and security was tight as the top politicians, industrialists, bankers and scholars fused themselves together into a 'New Entity'. According to the 'Strictly Confidential' minutes of that first meeting:

"Insufficient attention has so far been paid to long term planning, and to evolving an international order which would look beyond the present-day crisis. When the time is ripe our present concepts of world affairs should be extended to the whole world."

Retinger continued to nurture his baby, taking an active part in all the B-berg conferences until his death in 1960. For the record he ended up in a 'modest' grave in North Sheen cemetery, South London.

#### BILDERBERG AND THE MEDIA

*'If the Bilderberg Group is not a conspiracy of some sort, it is conducted in such a way as to give a remarkably good imitation of one.'*

--wrote C. Gordon Tether, of the attempted Bernhard/Lockheed cover up, in 'The Financial Times' in 1975. That was the last time Bilderberg was mentioned in the FT. All further articles mentioning the subject were banned and within a year Tether was out of a job. The FT editor at the time was Max Henry Fisher, a member of the Trilateral Commission, the son of Bilderberg, coming your way soon.

Most editors of the Establishment Press have been to B-berg conferences and some are members of the steering committee. But after the end of the Tether, there's barely been a B-berg mention in any of them. At the time of the 1967 meeting in Cambridge, Cecil King, then chairman of the IPC (publishers of such anti-establishment journals as the NME and Melody Maker), sent a memorandum to other publishers, 'that on no account should any report or speculation about the content of the conference be printed'.

So why have the Press there?

For their opinions on world affairs. To ensure that their fellow journalists don't report or speculate anything. But mainly to covertly spread B-berg views.



## THE INTERNATIONAL STEERING COMMITTEE

In October '79, Former German President, Walter Scheel, replaced Alec Douglas Home (who had previously replaced the disgraced Bernhard when the Lockheed scandal hit the fan) as B-berg chairman. This was decided at a secret meeting of the 25 member international steering committee, at the London flat of Sir Frederic Bennet, Tory MP for Torbay (also parliamentary advisor to merchant bankers Kleinwort Benson and chum of early B-berger Reggie Maudling).

The steering committee also appoints an Honorary Secretary General for Europe, and North America. Retinger held the European post up until his death, then veteran Dutch diplomat, Ernst Van Der Beug, took over. The 1st American Sec. Gen. was Joe Johnson. In 1976 he was replaced by William Bundy, editor of the CFR quarterly 'Foreign Affairs' and a key CIA figure. Oddly enough the end of the McCarthy Witchtrials was largely down to Bundy. When McCarthy really started lobotomizing and went for the CIA, he met his match. Bundy was his particular target because he had contributed to the defence fund of Alger Hiss, but he was also the son-in-law of former Secretary of State, Dean Acheson. In '61 Bundy had been appointed Deputy Asst. Sec. of Defence in the Kennedy administration, but since then he had kept a low profile. The opposite of Retinger, he's described in 'The Best and the Brightest' by

David Halberstam, as 'a classic insider's man. A shadowy figure on the outside centre of power'. He was directly involved in more Viet-Nam paperwork than just about anybody, yet he didn't cop any of the backlash. He was at least as anti-communist as McCarthy, believing that ANYTHING justified the means of eradicating it. At the October '79 meeting he was replaced by Paul Finney, executive editor of 'Fortune' magazine. Van Der Beugel was replaced by Victor Halberstadt, a Dutch professor of Public Finance. A distinctly academic change.

The other role of the steering committee is deciding the agenda for the annual conferences and selecting the best people to handle the topics of discussion. And they're very good at it. Most of the current western leaders got their first big break from the B-berg steering committee. Every British PM of the last 30 years has attended B-berg, as well as Lord Carrington, David Owen, Keith Joseph and Denis Healey. Kissinger was on the steering committee long before he became Nixon's Sec. of State. While he was still a humble professor at Harvard, Ford attended conferences as a congressman in the 60's. In '61, Kennedy staffed all the highest positions in the State and Defence Departments with B-bergers. And virtually the entire Carter staff were B-boys.

What actually goes on at the meetings is another matter.

Marshall McLuhan was 'nt very impressed when he attended in 1969;

'19th century minds pretending to relate to the 20th century, clueless concerning a world in which information moves at the speed of light.' Phyllis Schlafly in 'A Choice n an Echo', succinctly described them as, 'a little clique of powerful men who meet secretly and plan events that appear to just happen.'

The official B-berg line that no conclusions are reached at the fnords-meetings. Yet the 'strictly confidential' minutes of the 1955 meeting would have it otherwise. Under the title, 'General Conclusions', action proposed against the spread of communism... basically. In 1956 along w/a call for stronger N links to ward of Russian Expansionism, pacifying the Arab-Israeli dispute and preventing Nationalist China (Formosa) falling under Communist rule, were declared immediate priorities.

But at the 1974 conference in Megeve, France, the underlying theme seemed to be their lack of achievement. France got most of the blame for being too nationalist. Some of them even astutely predicted the collapse of democracy, if national inflation rates sank below 25%. What ever that means?

It appears that despite the all-encompassing membership of Bilderberg, their apparent global manipulating efforts are frustrated by their own bureaucratic democracies!

## Bilderberg Meetings

PRESS RELEASE (Embargo: Thursday, April 24, 16.00 hrs)

Auchterarder, Perthshire, Scotland, April 24. 1986.

The 1986 Bilderberg Meeting will be held at the Gleneagles Hotel in Scotland, April 25, 26 and 27, to deal with the following subjects:

The Soviet Union under Gorbachev: Foreign Policy Implications

The Western Global Response to the Soviet Challenge

The Fragmentation of the World Economy: Debt, Currency Disorder, Protectionism, Uneven Growth

South Africa

Approximately 115 people will participate in the conference from North America and Western Europe to exchange views on issues of common concern to the region. The meeting is private in order to encourage frank and open discussion about these issues.

A list of participants and a booklet describing Bilderberg Meetings will be available upon request.

## BILDERBERG MEETINGS

*With Compliments*  
from the Secretariat

*As per your request.*

*S/Chen Abbroch*

*Sept. 1, 1986*



REUNION DE Bilderberg MEETING  
Gleneagles, Scotland  
April 25, 26 and 27, 1986

FINAL LIST OF PARTICIPANTS

Chairman:

Lord Roll of Ipsden  
Joint Chairman, S.G. Warburg & Co., Ltd.

Honorary Secretary General for Europe and Canada:  
Victor Halberstadt  
Professor of Public Finance, Leyden University

Honorary Secretary General for the U.S.A.:  
Theodore L. Elliot, Jr.  
Executive Director, The Center for Asian Pacific Affairs,  
The Asia Foundation

SPA Jaime Carvajal Urquijo  
USA John H. Chafee  
FRA Alain Chevalier  
USA Henry F. Cooper, Jr.

USA Kenneth W. Dam  
FRA David Dautresme  
BEL Etienne Davignon

USA Robert A. Day, Jr.  
NETH Willem F. Duisenberg  
UK John L. Egan

USA Daniel J. Evans  
USA Murray H. Finley

IRE Garret Fitzgerald  
CAN Barbara Frum

CAN Allan E. Gotlieb  
UK Lord Greenhill of Harrow

SWE Carl Johan Aaberg  
NOR Torvild Aakvaag  
UK Antony A. Acland

CAN Anthony G.S. Griffin  
SWE Sten Gustafsson  
ICE Geir Hallgrímsson

ITA Giovanni Agnelli  
DEN Tage Andersen

USA Arthur A. Hartman  
UK Denis W. Healey

AUS Hannes Androsch

USA Henry J. Heinz II  
UK Lord Home of the Hirsell

USA George W. Ball  
FRG Martin Bangemann  
UK John F.H. Baring  
USA Robert L. Bartley  
ICE Einar Benediktsson  
USA Jack F. Bennett

USA Arnold L. Horelick  
USA Robert D. Hormats

TUR Selahattin Beyazıt  
CAN Conrad M. Black  
UK Lord Boardman

AUS Hans Igler

FIN Jaakko Itoniemi

USA Nicholas F. Brady

SWI Robert A. Jeker

NETH Hans van den Broek  
USA Richard R. Burt

UK Simon Jenkins  
SWI Paul R. Jolles

TUR Yavuz Canevi  
IRE Costa Carras

USA David T. Kearns

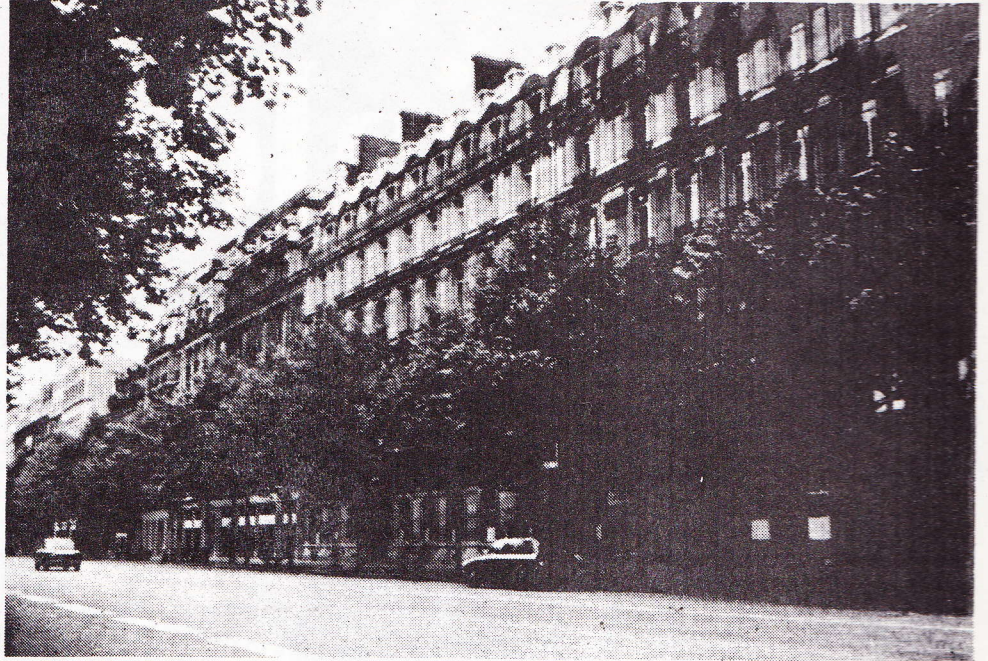
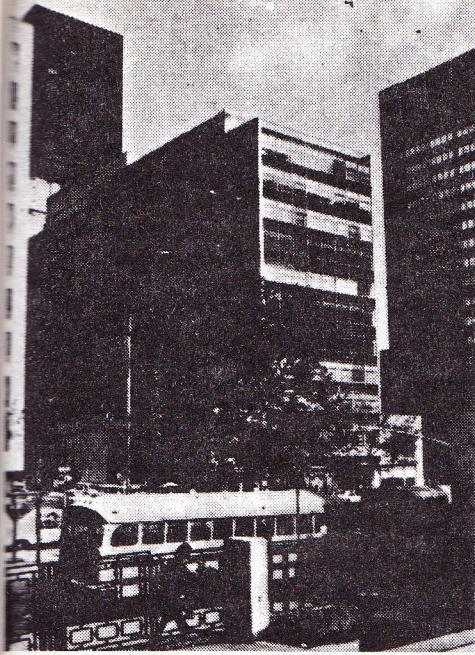
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U.S. Senator (Rhode Island)  
Chairman, Moët Hennessy  
Deputy U.S. Negotiator, Defense  
and Space Group  
Vice President, IBM Corporation;  
Former Deputy Secretary of State  
General Partner, Lazard Frères & Cie.  
Director, Société Générale de  
Belgique; Former Member of the Com-  
mission of the European Communities  
Chairman, Trust Company of the West  
President, De Nederlandsche Bank NV  
Chairman and Chief Executive,  
Jaguar PLC  
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Textile Workers Union  
Prime Minister  
Host of "The Journal" (Television  
Program of the Canadian Broadcasting  
Corporation)  
Ambassador to the United States  
Former Permanent Under-Secretary of  
the Foreign and Commonwealth Office  
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Director of Companies  
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Ambassador to the U.S.S.R.  
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Director, The Rand/UCLA Center for the  
Study of Soviet International Behavior  
Director, Goldman Sachs International  
Corporation; Former Assistant  
Secretary of State for Economic and  
Business Affairs  
Business Affairs  
Partner, Schoeller & Co. Bankaktien-  
gesellschaft  
Member of the Management Board, Union  
Bank of Finland; Former Ambassador to  
the United States  
President of the Executive Board,  
Credit Suisse  
Political Editor, "The Economist"  
Chairman of the Board, Nestlé S.A.;  
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Economic Affairs  
Chairman, Xerox Corporation



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FRG	Hans Klein	Member of Parliament for the CDU/CSU; Spokesman on Foreign Affairs			Member of Parliament; Leader of the Liberal Party
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INT	Max Kohnstamm	Former President, European University Institute	FRG	Theo Sommer	Managing Director, Foreign Policy Institute
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FRG	Walter Scheel	Former Chairman of Bilderberg Meetings			
FRG	Helmuth Schmidt	Former Chancellor of the F.R.G.			
FRA	E. Antoine Seillière	Director-General, Compagnie Générale d'Industrie et de Participations			
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# The Trilateral Commission



THE TRILATERAL COMMISSION started in 1971 as a reaction, believe it or not, against Nixon's liberal attitude toward the commies. It was felt by certain individuals that his detente strategy w/Russia and his close relations w/China would weaken the West. The main instigators, of this train of thought and eventually the Commission were Zbigniew Brzezinski, then head of the Russian studies Dept. at Columbia Univ, Henry Owen, then Director of Foreign Policy in a Washington DC think-tank, and needless to say, our old pal, David Rockefeller.

In 1970, in his book, 'Between the Ages', Brzezinski had made a call for 'a community of developed nations in order to contain the global tendencies towards chaos...' And at his think-tank he developed his 'trilateralism' concept toward this end.

What Brzezinski proposed in his 'Tripartite Studies' was pretty much what the B-bergs were already doing, but with a more specific aim. That is the creation bringing the '3 Spheres' - North America, Western Europe and Japan - together in a global economic community. It was 'nt long before Rockefeller got wind of it and, after tossing the idea around a few Chase Manhattan board meetings, he took Brzezinski to the next B-berg meeting at Knokke, Belgium, and formally proposed the formation of 'The Trilateral Commission'.

With his fellow bergers' seal of approval and the assistance of Brzezinski, Rocky began recruiting for his new society. George Franklin, the executive Director of the CFR, was sent to dip a toe in europe, and *The Man* himself went along w/Franklin on a similar mission to Japan.

Then a Trilateral Planning Group was formed, and on July 23rd 1972, at the Rockefeller mansion in Pocantico Hills, New York, they had their first secret meeting. Rockefeller financed the venture out of his own voluminous pocket until late '72 when tax exempt grants were obtained from the Kettering Foundation.

In January '73 there was another meeting, in Tokyo, where the final all round approval for the commission was confirmed, and the following month other foundations, such as the Ford Foundation, were persuaded, easily, to share in the running costs. By May the three respective Executive committees had been selected. The UK Rep. was Sir Kenneth Younger, former director of the Royal Institute for International Affairs.

The official launch of the Trilateral Commission was on July 1st, 1973. Included in the 75 people, who then began trilateral commissioning, were Jimmy Carter, then Governor of Georgia, Henry Donovan, Editor-in-chief of 'TIME INC.', Reggie Maudling, Lord Roll and Alistair Burnet, then editor of 'The Economist'. The first formal meeting of the Commission was in Tokyo, october that same year.

The Trilateral Commission differs from Bilderberg in that; B-berg is only bilateral. It does 'nt include Japan in its scheme of things. B-berg is ad-hoc while the Commission has a formal membership. B-berg is most concerned with w/East-West political issues while the Commission is more interested in North-South economics. And B-berg does 'nt publish a journal while the Commission does, 'TRIALOGUE', a quarterly publication, available on request from the Commission's US HQ

at 345 East 46th Street, NYC. (However the european branch is a little less open, situated inside the French Electricity Board like something out of 'Man from UNCLE'. Reason being the former chairman of the french electricity board, Paul Delouvrier, is on the executive committee. Prior to that the euro. HQ had been at the Centre for contemporary Euro. Studies at Sussex University.) Furthermore B-berg claim their proposals dont exist, while the trilateral Commission makes theirs available to anybody. In theory. The trick is they dont make it abundantly clear where their ominously named 'Task Force Reports' or 'Triangle Papers' are available from. Hence both Right and Left-wing conspiracy buffs have 'exposed' 'Trilateral' secrets' which were obtained directly from the Commission.

But very much like B-berg many early members of the T.C. have now ascended to positions of greater power, in their respective fields, where they can, and do, implement commission recommendations. That is why, in Robert Eringer's words, 'the Commission has acquired a reputation for being the shadow government of the world.'

The most notable 'Tripartite Study' is 'The Crisis of Democracy', by Samuel Huntington (now co-ordinator of security planning on the National security Council), which proposed that the West needs to moderate democracy. (Oo Ee Oo!)

**Above left:** The complex at 345 East 46th Street in New York City which houses Trilateral Commission headquarters (photo by Robert Eringer).

**Above right:** The complex at 151 Boulevard Hausmann in Paris which houses the European office of the Trilateral Commission



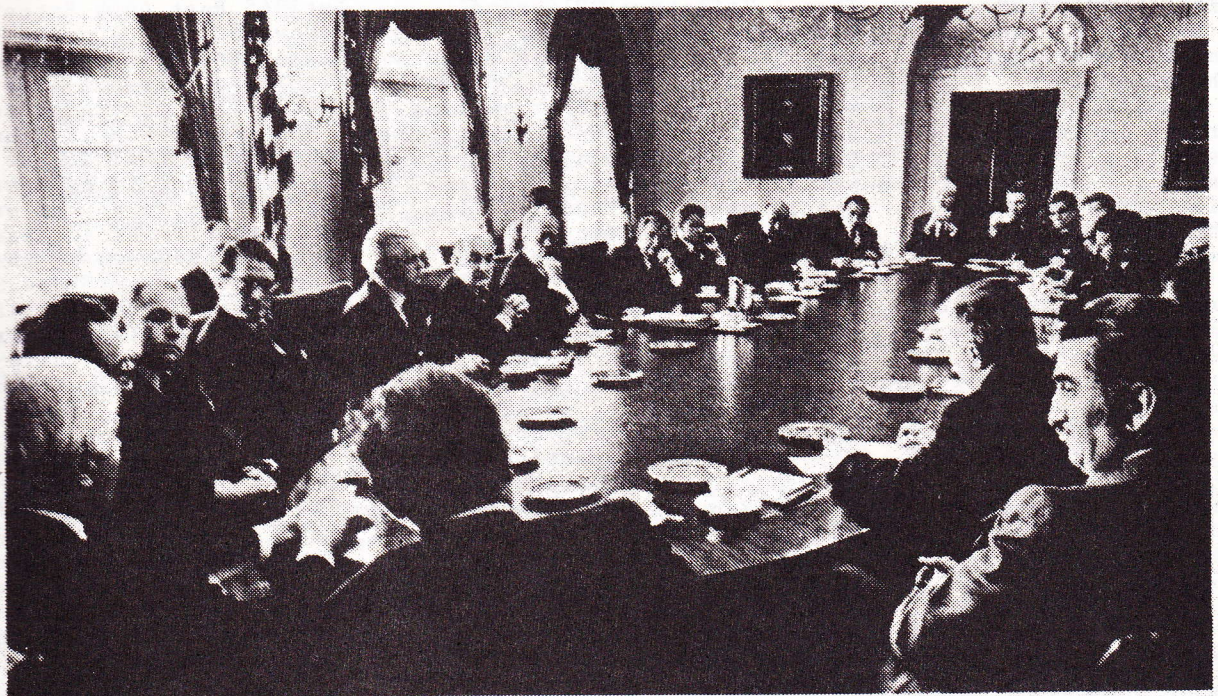
# Triologue

## COMMISSION RECOMMENDS COOPERATION WITH OIL-EXPORTERS, PROPOSES NEW AID AGENCY, CONSULTS WITH FORD AND KISSINGER

"The international system is undergoing a drastic transformation through a number of crises. Worldwide inflation reflects, transmits and magnifies the tensions of many societies, while the difficulties produced by the abrupt change in oil prices are accompanied by the entry of major new participants onto the world scene.

"Confrontation in an attempt to maintain the under-

lying assumptions of the old system could lead to a general breakdown. On the other hand, creative policies to adapt it to the new partners and conditions could extend the area of effective cooperation more widely than ever before. Such cooperation must be based on the principle of equality. This is the core of any future political understanding."



Members of the Executive Committee meeting with President Ford about Trilateral Commission recommendations. From the President's left, they are as follows: David Rockefeller, Chairman, The Chase Manhattan Bank, N.A.; Zbigniew Brzezinski, Director, The Trilateral Commission; Robert W. Bonner, Q.C., Bonner & Foukes, Vancouver; Tadashi Yamamoto, Japanese Secretary of The Trilateral Commission; George S. Franklin, North American Secretary, The Trilateral Commission; Francois Duchéne, European Deputy Chairman, The Trilateral Commission; Kazushige Hirasawa, Radio-TV news commentator, Japan Broadcasting Inc.; Harold Brown, President, California Institute of Technology; Chujiro Fujino, President, Mitsubishi Corporation; Cesare Mirlini, Director, Italian Institute for International Affairs; Gerard C. Smith, North American Chairman, The Trilateral Commission; Mary T. W. Robinson, Member of the Senate of the Irish Republic; Umberto Colombo, Director of the Committee for Scientific Policy, OECD; Jean-Luc Pepin, P.C.; President, Interimco, Ltd.; Georges Berthoin, former Chief Representative of the Commission of the European Community to the U.K.; Max Kohnstamm, European Chairman, The Trilateral Commission; Nobuhiko Ushiba, former Ambassador of Japan to the United States; Marc Eyskens, Commissary General of the Catholic University of Louvain; Elliot L. Richardson, Fellow, Woodrow Wilson International Center for Scholars, Smithsonian Institution; Otto Grieg Tidemand, former Norwegian Minister of Defense and Minister of Economic Affairs; Lord Patrick Gordon Walker, former British Foreign Secretary.

Published by: THE TRILATERAL COMMISSION (N.A.) GERARD C. SMITH / GEORGE S. FRANKLIN / CHARLES B. KISSINGER

**Above:** Front page from the Winter 1974-75 issue of Triologue — The photo depicts members of Trilateral's Executive Committee meeting with President Ford about Trilateral Commission recommendations.



## THE RISE AND FALL OF J.C.

Jimmy Carter was recruited as a charter member of the Trilateral Commission by Rockefeller and Brzezinski, when they happened to bump into him in London. Carter had been pointed out to Rockefeller as future presidential material by elder statesman, Averill Harriman, former Governor of New York. (Interesting aside; Carter had got to London aboard the private jet of fellow Georgia boy, J. Paul Austin, the chairman of Coca-Cola.) And the two had already met when Carter became Governor of Georgia in '71 and approached Rockefeller about selling Georgia shares in NYC. Carter really got into the T.C., never missing a meeting and ironically used it as a boast during his presidential campaign, to show off his prowess in foreign affairs. Outing trilateralism in a speech in 1976, he said, 'We must replace balance of power politics with World Order Politics.' Trilateralism in a peanut shell. Sorry 'bout that.

Slowly but surely, Carter began his ascendancy from Milledgeville, Georgia. In 1975 he made the important breakthrough and won the Iowa State Caucus. Then 'Time' magazine, under the editorship of T.C.er, Hedley Donovan, subtly promoted him into a household name. Simultaneously, Zbig (as he was known) Brzezinski became Carter's chief speech writer. When elected Carter rewarded Zbig with the Asst. Presidency of Nat. Security Affairs. But then practically his entire staff were trilateral commissioners anyway: Mondale, Vance, Brown, etc., etc.

In 1973 the Trilateral Commission had circulated a statement saying, 'the T.C. is treated for a 3 year period and it is expected to complete its mission in 1976'. So who used who? According to famous retired CIA official, Miles Copeland, 'Carter played along with the Commission, seeing it as a way of winning over the business community'. And when he accepted the democratic nomination Carter condemned the 'unholy, self-perpetuating alliances that have been formed between money and politics' and without actually mentioning the Commission, went on to describe them even more succinctly than he had previously described their aims:

'A political and economic elite who have shaped decisions and never had to account for mistakes, nor to suffer from injustice, when unemployment prevails, they never stand in line looking for a job. When deprivation results from a confused welfare system (I like that.

ED), they never go without food or a place to sleep. When the public schools are inferior or torn by strife, their children go to exclusive private schools. And when the bureaucracy is bloated and confused, the powerful always manage to discover and occupy niches of special influence and privilege.

By 1978 David Rockefeller was already thinking about a new president for 1980. Once in power Carter appeared to spurn the advice of his trilateral staff, in favour of the Big Rockefeller in the sky, his missus, Rosalynn (who had even dodgier mates than her husband, notably the Rev. Jim Jones) and his old buddies, the Georgia Mafia. In that order. Miles Copeland told Eringer that Carter would have formal audiences with Zbig, Vance and the others, then dismiss them and call in his mates, the Georgia Mafia, and with their feet up on the tables, decide what to do regardless of Rocky's mobs' advice. And Miles should know. Don't stand so close to him!

Carter had used pretty much the same technique when he was running for Governor of Georgia. He portrayed such a convincing racist, redneck stance that even the likes of George Wallace endorsed him. But at the same time he was telling black leaders in Atlanta to bear with him and they'd find him a real cool governor once he got in. And what's more they did and he was. Relatively speaking. As Governors of Georgia go.

Carter's most important rejection of trilateral advice came in April '78 when, against the Commission's proposals, he decided not to deploy the Neutron Bomb for NATO forces. This decision, and Carter himself, received a right slugging in 'Newsweek', by Trilateral/B-berger 'Die Zeit' Ed. Theo Sommer, and at the B-berg meet. in Princetown, New Jersey, that same month.

But what really blew it was when Carter refused to go on supporting the Shah of Iran during the Iranian Civil War. Like most places, Iran holds host to huge Rockefeller financial interests. Up at the Chase, they were not pleased.

According to one particularly worrying Tripartite study: 'Our peoples need a wartime psychology to fight this (Energy) war against ourselves.' (OoEeOo!) Eringer goes on to surmise that this was the reason why, through Kissinger (Executive Committee Commissioner), the Shah was brought to the US, against CIA advice; so winding up the iranians and sparking off the hostage crisis at the American Embassy in Tehran.

Back in '73, David Rockefeller had modestly noted that 'private citizens' are often able to act with greater flexibility than governments, and exercise their will in a manner which effects the world. But...

## A CARTER IN THE HAND IS WORTH TWO BUSH'S

Shortly before Jimmy Carter assumed the office of president, George Bush briefed him on the world situation then, as is customary, tendered his resignation as Director of the CIA. Within a few weeks Bush had received an invitation from Rockefeller to join the Trilateral Commission. He instantly accepted and soon became one of the most enthusiastic purveyors of trilateralism. In turn when Bush resigned from the Commission to start his presidential campaign, in 1978, Rockefeller helped out with fund raising, recognising the oncoming right-wing swing and the advantage that would give Bush.

However the swing was even more to the right than the 'strengthen the CIA' ticket. Bush was running on. After winning the Iowa State Caucus, Bush failed to follow Carter's footsteps due to an insurmountable stumbling block - William Loes, owner of 'The Manchester Union Leader', New Hampshire's biggest newspaper. Being a staunch Reagan supporter, Loes consistently denounced Bush as a 'liberal' stooge of 'One Worlders'. The Trilateral Commission became a big issue and dashed Bush's chances of obtaining the Number One spot.

This time, and for the time being, Rockefeller had to make do with second best. But having said that it can't have made much difference to him Reagan getting the republican nomination and hence the presidency. Just as it wouldn't make much difference to him if Tina Turner got it. Or anybody else for that matter but you must get bored running a bank all your life.

'In my view the Trilateral Commission represents a skilled, coordinated effort to seize control and consolidate the 4 centres of power - political, monetary, intellectual and ecclesiastical.'

SENATOR BARRY GOLDWATER  
- 'With No Apologies'



# KREMLIN IN KREDIT KARD KONSPIRACY

**NEW INSTANT  
EXCLUSIVE**

## ● General Motors

## *in Afghanistan*

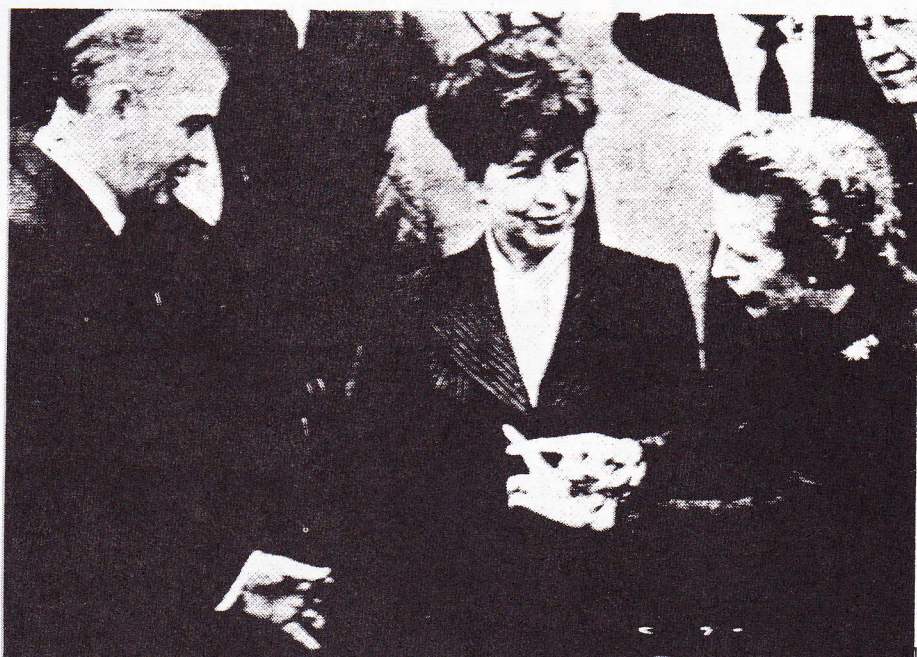
## ● *City in commie*

## barter plot

## ● Dictatorship of

***the proletariat?***

***That'll do nicely!***



MRS THATCHER - SHE EXPLAINS THE SYSTEM TO MRS GORBACHEV. SHE LIKES DIAMONDS

As the Kremlin leadership changes once again signals intercepted at our listening posts throughout the planet reveal the existence of a vast 'plastic detente' conspiracy involving Russia's new 'first family', leading members of the Politburo and western credit card companies.

While the war rages on the Mexican ground, there unfortunately exists no signs of any healthy revival of the economy, but an egg and a snake of politics will breed some answers that Mrs. Ruzar Gorbachova (nee Ruzar Maryamov), wife of the new Soviet President, has been buying diamonds and rings at Cartiers in London with her American Express card.

## NASTY RICH

Ever since David Rockefeller's Chase Manhattan Bank first opened an office in Karl Marx Square in Moscow, her average inhabitant 'Gaidar' has aggressively discouraged the taking of photographs outside Mr Rockefeller's office. The reason for this of course is that he is the epitome of the nasty rich capitalist - someone the proletarian and their, er, workers, just love to hate.

Naturally, the last fifteen years of massive investment by Western Multinational Corporations (MNCs) within the Iron Curtain has sort of changed things a bit. While such General Motors building the trucks that took the Soviet troops into Afghanistan, and the IBM computers sold in Moscow for the 1980 Olympic Games being monopolized by a consortium SS20 missile operations for the Warsaw Pact armies, things had to change a bit, didn't they?

STRIKE-FREE

It was in the early seventies that the visiting UNCTAD representative and VAT in the West, discovered the vast resources of 'Africa-free cheap labour' that the Soviet Bloc had to offer its abundance. It was a smiling Richard Nixon who paved the way for Coca-Cola to get the soft drinks monopoly in

Russia, and Peking-Coin to get it in China. There followed a massive programme of disinvestment in the West and reinvestment in the East, where the workers are not allowed to strike and the wages are one tenth of those in the West, except of course for "party" members, who are guaranteed



## CITY PLOT

This disinflation policy, known by the public who read the headlines as "the western mechanism", had one main stimulating effect though. Soviet currency, the Rouble, is non-negotiable in the west. So can't just walk into a CAMBIO in Paddington and change a few Roubles for Dollars, Chequers-style. France or even the much-maligned "one party" states. So the "warm pigs" in Wall Street and the City of London put their heads together

and came up with a modification,  
through intellectual stimulation.  
There was the realization of  
PART 2

specialized in the Republic, a scheme was hatched whereby the Western MINIC provides the investment, technology and management expertise, and the Soviets and their partners provide services and cheap labor. The scheme is being the western company having the monopoly on selling the Soviets half in the West at prices lower than the production costs in Europe and North America.

Well, to cut a long story  
 caused more and more unem-  
 ployment in the West. The  
 WINGs finally realized the  
 errors of their grand edifice.  
 General Motors bled at the  
 Soviet invasion of Afghanistan  
 using their trucks, though they  
 did sometime a drop of melted  
 when the Kremlin ordered a  
 crackdown on SOLIDARITY  
 in Poland.

NICELY.

THE TWO THROATLESS WOOD SWALLOW.  
 (SWALLOW) EXTENDING TO INTERIOR MOUNTAINS

own Roubines in London or New York, spend for the ultimate capitalist extravagance - the American Express card. Using western currencies carried out of the greedy MNCs they attained the era of Plastic Ontario, flushing VISA, MASTER-CHARGE and BARCLAYCARD wherever they went.

Of course, in the interests of stable East-West relations none of this is ever mentioned publicly. After all it wouldn't do any good for the "masses" to find out what the "leaders" are up to. — JIM

And, while the prime of the war-craft paragon has struggled for that hard hat of wisdom, and the U.S.A. groined in the subterranean non-working men's clubs in the north of England, the war-craft paragon has struggled for that hard hat of wisdom, and the U.S.A. groined in the subterranean non-working men's clubs in the north of England, the war-craft paragon has struggled for that hard hat of wisdom, and the U.S.A. groined in the subterranean non-working men's clubs in the north of England.

In this respect, perhaps the stonemason's comment of the Carillon shop assistant, who sold Anne the diamond earrings for over a grand, can give us a clue:

"Disturbances of the  
prizorkovsk? - Tvard'ska  
Tvard'ska?"



David Rockefeller differs from the likes of Joseph Retinger, Ebig Brzezinski, and even good old Cecil Rhodes, in that he does not appear to have any Illuminati-like, global manipulation motive, other than the desire to manipulate most of the world's wealth. Not that he has not always had most of it. He had it coming to him even before he was born.

The youngest son of John D. Rockefeller, II, David was educated at Harvard and the London School of Economics. He started out as an assistant manager in the foreign Dept. at Chase Manhattan in 1946. By 1960 he'd risen to President of the Chase. In 1968 he became Chairman of the Board, and in 1972 he reached the very top, Chairman of the Council on Foreign Relations, which effectively made him the Chairman of the Board of the Establishment.

Like most of your global manipulating types, his first taste of semi-covert conspiracy came on the CFR, back in 1947. The CFR bares many resemblances to Bilderberg and the Trilateral Commission. A private organisation, operating behind the scenes, remote from public scrutiny, influencing governments' decisions and recruiting potential high-ranking officials. Nicknamed 'The Government in Exile' or 'The Rockefeller Foreign Office' the CFR is based at 38 East 68th Street in the Harold Pratt House, a 4-storey mansion given

to the Council by John D. Rockefeller. His son became totally committed to it, not least because of the availability of future international policies, from the likes of Sec. of State Dulles, to fellow council members.

David Rockefeller is the undisputed, un-elected, self-appointed Head of the International Corporate, financial community. As well as being the chairman of the CFR, he is the longest standing Bilderberger, the founder and current chairman of the Trilateral Commission, the Chairman of Chase Manhattan Bank, probably the most powerful bank on earth, the supervisor of the Rockefeller Interest Group (The Chase/First National City Bank/Chemical Bank/First National Bank of Chicago/Metropolitan Life/Equitable/New York Life: -Total assets as of 1969; -\$113 billion. Today Chase alone is worth over \$65 billion).

Through the Rockefeller Group, he exerts working control through stock ownership of piffling little concerns like: Standard Oil of New Jersey, California and Indiana, Mobil Oil and Marathon Oil. Through the Chase and the other NY banks; PAN AM, Eastern Airlines, United Airlines, International Business Machines (IBM), American Telephone and Telegraph (AT&T), Allied Chemicals, Anaconda Copper, Columbia Broadcasting System (CBS) (feel like putting something about the Clash here but that stable door's been flapping a long while now), Atlantic Richfield, Honeywell, CPC International, Safeway, Motor-

ola, Borden, Kimberly Clark, Domino...

All told, the Rockefeller Group, through stock ownership and/or interlocking directorships from the 7-core financial institutions, controls 10% of all US banking (60% of all NYC banking), 20% of all American industry, half of the US oil industry, and more than a quarter of private US investment in Africa, Asia and Latin America.

David Rockefeller's not short of a bob or two.

Three presidents, Kennedy, Nixon and Carter, have offered him the job of Treasury Secretary, but he refused each time, quite content to remain behind the scenes, where he can wield more influence and receive less criticism.

When he's not holding sway over the Rockefeller Group from Room 3600, One Chase Manhattan Plaza, NYC, or chairing secret meetings around the world, our Dave can usually be found in his private Grumman Gulfstream jet, wandering around his estate, occasionally dropping in on one of his, estimated 35,000, underling 'personal friends' in high places. Apart from running the world, David Rockefeller's other pastime is collecting beetles... or should that be 'Beatles'? Could that be the reason why Lennon was assassinated? Because the Ku Klux Klan could not bare to part with him? Oh, dear now I've gone and upset everyone. But God didn't tell me to do it!

# THE TRILATERAL COMMISSION

(As of November 20, 1979)

GEORGES BERTHOIN

European Chairman

EGIDIO ORTONA

European Deputy Chairman

TAKESHI WATANABE

Japanese Chairman

NOBUHIKO USHIBA

Japanese Deputy Chairman

GEORGE S. FRANKLIN

Coordinator

TADASHI YAMAMOTO

Japanese Secretary

DAVID ROCKEFELLER

North American Chairman

MITCHELL SHARP

North American Deputy Chairman

## TRILATERAL COMMISSION CONFERENCES

- 1 May 1975, Kyoto
- 2 May 1976, Ottawa
- 3 January 1977, Tokio
- 4 October 1977, Bonn
- 5 June 1978, Washington, D.C.
- 6 April 1979, Tokio
- 7 March 1980, London
- 8 March 29-31 1981, Washington D.C.

## West measured and found wanting on Afghanistan

By Our Diplomatic Correspondent

Western reactions to the Soviet invasion of Afghanistan had little to do with a moral stand in favour of the people of that country. Mr Shridath Ramphal, the Commonwealth Secretary-General, told the Trilateral Commission meeting in London yesterday.

What the West was concerned with was the balance of power, he said. "How much more might have been accomplished, even in that cause, he remarked, "had Afghanistan been helped in straightforward ways to stand on its feet economically, to grow as a nation with economic, social and political institutions stabilized against the erosions of poverty and so against pressures from without."

Despite "lofty words" about the need to help the brave people of Afghanistan, Mr Ramphal recalled that Western aid during 1975-1978 ranged between £12m and £15m a year. These figures compares with the \$400m (£180m) offered Pakistan after the crisis.

Mr Ramphal's message was that failure to relieve North-South problems of economic de-

velopment was almost bound to increase East-West tensions. "Widening disparities in wealth and poverty between nations bear on the peace of the world, just as such disparities within nations have shaken societies to their foundations", he said.

Urging the commission, which ended its meeting yesterday, "to close the book on trilateralism", Mr Ramphal said the members could begin a new one, by proclaiming the need to share economic wealth more fairly. Carter doctrine criticized. Two former United States envoys to Western Europe said in Washington that the Carter doctrine on defence of the Gulf was falling apart because of the President's failure to consult in advance with Nato allies.

Mr Harlan Cleveland and Mr Kenneth Rush criticized Administration relations with the allies when they unveiled a report yesterday by the Atlantic Council, a private study group.

Meanwhile, The New York Times said today that American foreign policy towards both Iran and Israel was poorly defined and this made a bad situation worse. —Reuter.

Time 26 March '80



# THE GLOBAL MANIPULATORS

by ROBERT ERINGER

"It is indeed intriguing when a prestigious collection of internationally powerful men lock themselves away for a weekend of hush-hush talks on world affairs."

This book is the first comprehensive account of the structures and influence of two little-publicized organizations, the *Bilderberg Group* and the *Trilateral Commission*.

A report of special interest to students of world affairs.

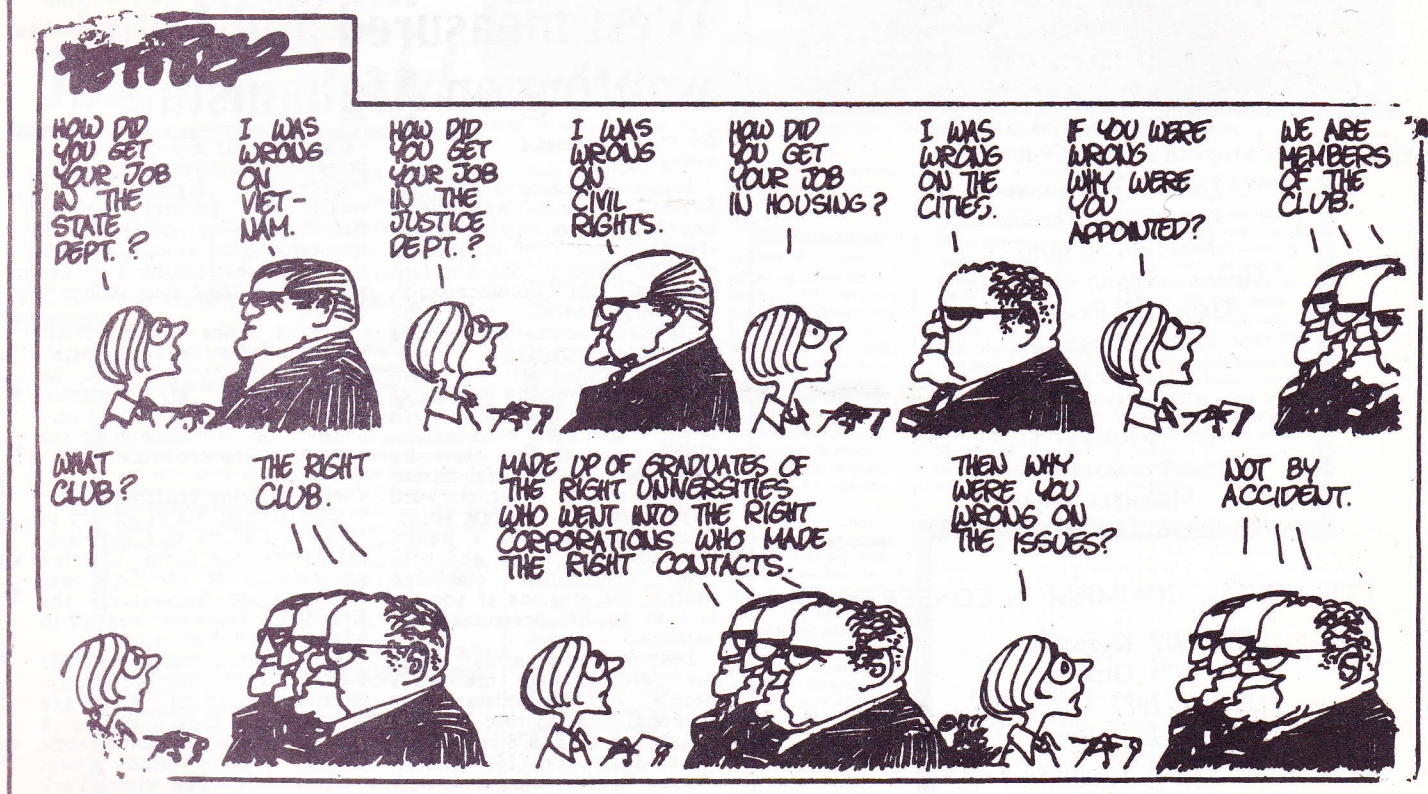


ROBERT ERINGER was born in Southern California in 1954. He has written for the *Daily Mirror*, *Sunday People*, *News of the World* and *Penthouse*. His investigative exploits have included infiltrating the Ku Klux Klan in America's deep South.

Eringer has been researching the *Bilderberg Group* and the *Trilateral Commission* since 1975 when he was a student at the American University in Washington, D.C.



PENTACLE BOOKS  
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DRUNK ON THE POPE'S BLOOD

# P2



VESTED INTERESTS BEHIND THE SCENES



**SINDONA: WILL HE STILL TELL ALL?** *"Taking fantastic speculation to new levels of absurdity and infamous rubbish" — that was how the Vatican greeted David Yallop's book. In God's Name, back in 1984.*

In the book, David Yallop not only asserted that Pope John Paul I had been murdered but he also named the conspirators behind this unbelievable act. They were Archbishop Marcinkus, head of the Vatican Bank; Licio Gelli, exiled head of the secret masonic order P2; Umberto Ortolani, the Mafia and P2's man with the key to open any door in the Vatican; Cardinal Cody of Chicago; and Michele Sindona, international banker and Mafia boss, who died seven weeks ago.

One of the most serious accusations made and repeated by David Yallop was that Michele Sindona killed Georgio Ambrosoli, the appointed liquidator for his bank, for fear of what he might confirm about Sindona's wide and totally corrupt operations in Italy and the USA.

Three months after the publication of *"In God's Name"* in 1984, Sindona was extradited from the USA where he was serving 25 years for fraud to stand trial in Italy.

The Italian trial was again for fraud, but also for the murder of Georgio Ambrosoli. Sindona was found guilty of murder on Monday 17th March 1986, St. Patrick's Day. By Wednesday he had been poisoned with cyanide, went into a coma and died three days later.

Before leaving America in 1984, Sindona had warned: *"If I finally get there (the trial), if no-one does me in first, and I've already heard talk of giving me a poisoned cup of coffee, I'll make my trial and circus. I'll tell everything..."*

Was he murdered? Was it suicide? How did cyanide get into a cell with three television cameras present 24 hours a day in one of Italy's top security prisons? Can he still speak from the grave and will he?

What could be the international repercussions of Sindona's death and what could we anticipate as the information that might follow? More questions swarm like bees around Sindona after his death than followed him when he was alive.

Yallop's book has been read widely all over the world, by Catholics especially, but not exclusively. So far over 2 million copies have been sold. David Yallop holds a firm conviction in the proof he believed in so completely and a wry smile of satisfaction at the news of Sindona's conviction, and offers an explanation for Sindona's death.

Just where does the buck stop? A graphic illustration of Licio Gelli's power and influence, stretching beyond Italy, was given in 1980. Gelli wrote to Philip Guarino, a senior member of America's Republican Party National Committee.

Guarino was at that time fighting for the election of Reagan as President. Gelli, who owned no newspapers, guaranteed Reagan a sympathetic mention and favourable coverage in the Italian press.

In 1981, Licio Gelli was an honoured guest at Reagan's inauguration. Guarino later ruefully observed: *"He had a better seat than I did"*.

Thom Henvey and Pat Edlin of **MEDIA RESEARCH** interviewed David Yallop in the Channel Islands three weeks ago:

Was it murder; was it suicide?

I think it was murder, and I think it was commissioned by Licio Gelli. Not carried out by him personally, obviously. It's not his style to be involved directly. To my knowledge he has not murdered anyone himself since the Second World War.

Sindona was murdered. I believe that because the only way he was going to live as a free man, following the verdict in Milan two weeks ago, was if he could do a deal. There was no other way. He would have been 85 by the time the American sentence of 25 years had finished and, as his birthday approached, he would

have been extradited to Italy again to serve life for the killing of Ambrosoli. So unless he was planning to live to 108, there was no show. He had to make a move. He had decided to make that move when he returned to the USA prison.

What leads you to believe he was murdered?

Before his death, Sindona was making plans for associates to visit him, and had already set in chain certain requests. Such were not the actions of a man about to top himself. That's the first thing which tells you about his state of mind. He genuinely believed throughout the time he was in Italy that they were going to 'do him'. His central thrust to avoid extradition from three states was that, 'If I go back they will kill me'. The very thing Sindona said in New York would happen has happened. Sindona's thinking was to do a deal with the US authorities and the Italians. He had lots of information to do a deal with.

What sort of information?

He had information which seriously compromised Italian-American relations. I do not know the exact nature of that information but we are talking at state and head of state level. Like the CIA awareness of the Mafia heroin traffic for example. I saw documentary evidence going back to the late 1930's proving CIA knowledge of Mafia heroin traffic. I assume that every piece of information I had during my investigations, Gelli had also. If I could get a CIA file don't you think Gelli could get his hands on it? Remember Gelli is the master collector in the world of information.

Why do you think Sindona did not follow through his 1984 threat to tell all?

I think that he was fairly sanguine about the time factor; that in those last days under the stringent prison conditions he did not fear for his life nearly as much as he did when he first went to Italy. He found the prison regime a very harsh one, and he complained about it. He wasn't given the soft American treatment. It was harder, not because of the Italian penal system, but because there were three or four guards, lights, television cameras, even sealed food containers. He turned such security into a wind up, even if it was for his own protection, because the last thing the Italian authorities wanted was for Sindona to die on their soil, 'officially murdered'.

What would have been the Italian government's reaction to Sindona's death?

There was an extraordinary tug of war going on during Sindona's trial. One faction of the government wanted to kill him and the other faction saw a huge political embarrassment if he was silenced by suicide. The other side would argue the embarrassment could be a lot bigger if he wasn't silenced. The first argument won, because Sindona would be able to itemise the Mafia and P2 monies that went to the Republican Party of America for the 1980 and 1984 elections, as well as the massive amounts of money that went to the Communist Party, the Christian Democrats and Craxi's party in Italy. For instance, Umberto Ortolani channelled over \$20 million to Craxi's party. What they have in Italy now is rapprochement, a marriage between left and right. It was Aldo Moro's dream, and he was shot for his efforts. But what you have now is Gelli's creation. The political coalition was created by Gelli and this is not his first attempt.

What did Sindona know that would have threatened them?

Sindona knew the names of the top 500 illegal exporters of Lira during that 1970s decade of currency controls. The currency controls were widely abused but the 500 names Sindona knew were the 500 most powerful people in Italy. Alright, there had been a general amnesty. But for people in high office to be shown to be so unpatriotic is not good news.

And remember the two people who organised the ruin of the lira were Gelli and Sindona. Also remember you have in Palermo Sicily, at the moment, the biggest Mafia trial ever - over 400 stand accused. Sindona could walk into the court room and blow the whistle on all of them. Why? Because most of the Mafia money had been laundered through his banks. The Franklin National Bank Crash resulted in the loss of \$2 billion the biggest single bank crash in American history. As well as Franklin, Sindona had banks crash in Rome, Geneva, Zurich and Hamburg. The year 1981 resounded to the noise of crashing banks which were Sindona owned or Sindona linked. The total loss was never officially stated but you're talking in billions of pounds, dollars, whatever. Sindona had the names of the still active members of P2. In 1981 there was the exposure of the names of some 1000 members of P2. To my certain knowledge you could treble the number internationally. Such exposure would have brought about the immediate collapse of the present Italian government. P2 to my mind still has a function within the Italian government. A couple of weeks ago the Minister of the Interior got to his feet in Italy's parliament and said: 'As long as Gelli is free the Italian democracy is threatened'. And that is absolutely true from a non-P2 man. That for me is the motive. If all the people who stood to gain from Sindona's death tried to get through the prison gates there would be a traffic jam.

Who would mourn Sindona's death?

No one, precisely no one. If there was any integrity in Italian politics, men like Andreotti should mourn because he and Sindona were very intimate friends. Andreotti called Sindona 'the saviour of the lira' exactly the time when lira was being speculated on by only one Italian - Sindona. Sindona's funeral was attended by a large number of policemen, with the Sindona family and the media. And no one else, other than curious Milanese.

Archbishop Marcinkus said in 1971 that Sindona was a good friend of his, and as a businessman was well ahead of his time. When the Sindona crash happened round about 1974 Marcinkus, in another interview, said 'How could I have lost my interest in Sindona - I have never met him.'

Now I believe it's an obscenity that the Roman Catholic Church has a gangster, a criminal and a murderer running its bank. I have said these things publicly and repeatedly. Now if I was wrong don't you think the Vatican would sue me? Or Marcinkus would? Ultimately, the only defence a writer has is the truth. Marcinkus and I know that what I say about him is true. Do you know, I have had not a single threat of a writ since I wrote the book, anywhere in the world. I named an awful lot of people in that book, and accused them of some of the worst crimes you could accuse human beings of. Like the 85 people murdered in the Bologna railway bombing. Also the murder of Allesandrini, which I put directly at the door of Calvi, Sindona and Gelli. I accused Marcinkus of complicity in the unbelievably successful conspiracy to murder Pope John Paul I. It has been said by many critics that I accuse dead men well. Calvi had just died when my accusations were published. But Gelli, Sindona and Marcinkus were still alive. The murder of Pope John Paul I was done by P2. There were some very interesting parallels between the last days of Sindona's life and that of Pope John Paul. The similarities between them was that Pope Luciani was going to do in a different way, what Sindona was going to do - pull the rug on the financial corruption. If I was to look closely for Sindona's murderer I would possibly look towards Opus Dei. Opus Dei is in many respects similar to P2. Towards a political viewpoint they are both extreme right wing organisations. They have strong links.

Right, but who could walk into a cell with so many guards and 3 telecameras watching 24 hours a day?

A P2 member. And for example a member of P2 who was a priest. And I don't mean by that an ordained priest but someone dressed as a priest. A priest in Catholic Italy is a free man. You don't challenge a priest, a priest is an invisible man. Can you imagine a priest being given a rectal search in an Italian prison?



# MASONIC MAFIA LINKED TO MAIDA VALE MURDER

The machine gunning of exiled Seychelles opposition leader Gerard Hoarau on the steps of his Maida Vale home last November was widely treated as yet another example of 'International Terrorism' at work. However, new evidence brought to light by French sources lifts the lid on a bizarre conspiracy involving the international heroin trade, the Mafia, a secret Masonic Order, and the would-be assassins of the Pope.

Hoarau was the President of the Seychelles National Movement (SNM) and led the guerrilla 'Mouvement Pour La Résistance' (MPR), a right wing émigré coalition formed to overthrow the current government of the Indian Ocean micro state and its President France Albert René.

Since last February the SNM newspaper, the *Seychelles Freedom Herald*, published in London and smuggled in quantity to the Seychelles, has been waging a campaign against the influence of the Mafia in the archipelago—which has been growing with President René's blessing. From its own investigations, supported by items in the Italian, American and British press, the SNM has concentrated its attack more and more on the man it considers to be the Mafia's key figure in the Seychelles, Mario Ricci.

Aged 55 and a resident of the Seychelles for the past dozen years, Mr Ricci runs a large number of enterprises in the country, including hotels, housing developments and a tea company. Since June 1984 he has been officially accredited as Ambassador of the *Order of the Knights Hospitallers of Malta* to the Seychelles government. This American order is recognised by hardly any other country and has nothing to do with the charitable Rome-based *Order of the Knights of Malta*, but through it Mr Ricci enjoys diplomatic status and privileges, including immunity. He is also very close to President René, and sees him often.

In its last issue, dated September, the *Seychelles Freedom Herald* published letters from the Ministry of National Development in the Seychelles capital, Victoria, and from Barclays Bank showing that Mr Ricci had transferred nearly two million Seychelles rupees (about \$271,000) to the ruling party, the Seychelles People's Progressive Front, in return for the indemnity of one of his Seychelles companies, Oceangate, received at its nationalisation in 1984. Oceangate, registered in Panama, received a cheque worth \$500,000, when the normal practice in the Seychelles is for such indemnities to be paid in Treasury Bonds which cannot be cashed for many years.

The article ended with an announcement that "in a future issue the *Herald* in conjunction with an internationally famous publication, will expose one of the biggest financial scandals involving René and Ricci." Was this threat perhaps at the root of the decision to eliminate Gerard Hoarau?

Hoarau knew Mario Ricci well. He spoke fluent Italian and became one of Mr Ricci's best friends when the latter arrived in the Seychelles. Their relationship developed over the years, and when Gerard Hoarau joined the opposition to the René regime, Mario Ricci partly funded the MPR, while remaining on excellent terms with the President.

At this point some of the wider ramifications became apparent. The MPR is attached to the shadowy French-based organisation, *Conférence Internationale des Résistances en Pays Occupés* (CIRPO) run by extreme right-wing publisher Pierre de Villemarest to ferment 'armed struggle' against Communist regimes across the world. It has a strong input from E. European émigré groups—including the current pretender to the throne of Albania—and is in touch with the S. African-backed NRM in Mozambique and the Nicaraguan Contras.

There has been speculation of some CIRPO involvement in the failed Seychelles coup attempt of four years ago.

During the preparations for the plot hatched in Room 412 of the Carlton Hotel in London in 1982, Mario Ricci gave Gerard Hoarau a credit card to enable him to pay expenses. But the room was bugged and in November 1982, the Seychelles radio broadcast recordings of the plotters' conversations. Gerard Hoarau was convinced that Mario Ricci organised the planting of the bugs and then passed on the recordings to President René. Even so, the two men continued to see each other regularly, their last meeting taking place in Switzerland a year ago.

However, by now convinced that Ricci was playing a double game, Hoarau must have then fallen out with his colleagues in the MPR and been threatening to expose the Mafiosi's drugs and currency operation in the Seychelles.

Gerard Hoarau had already exposed other scandals, amongst them that of the surprising protection extended by the Seychelles in 1984 to Francesco Pazienza, a Mafia big shot who was sought by the FBI, Interpol and the Italian police in connection with his supposed involvement in the P2 Masonic Lodge scandal and the collapse of the Banca Ambrosiana in Italy and drug dealing in the United States. Pazienza was finally arrested in New York travelling under a false name on a Seychelles passport which he said had been given him by President René.

what he had taken, and you only do that if you want to live. And if you don't want to live you don't tell them and you drift away. That's Sindona playing those dangerous games. Look when Sindona got back to the States he would have shortly been eligible for parole. In his New York cell he could still conduct his banking operations worth \$200 million a year. Why want to top yourself? Killing Sindona became imperative to P2 as they monitored the trial. And when the verdict came in, on that Tuesday, it was Sindona's death warrant. The only way he was going to survive was if the Americans got him out fast on a plane. That's my own view. He was 'suicided', murder dressed up as suicide. Roberto Calvi suffered exactly the same fate.

So what could be the different repercussions if it was suicide? Or murder?

If it was murder, officially established by the authorities, I doubt if another member of the Mafia will be extradited to stand trial in Italy for many, many years. And that's serious. If the Italian government has any awareness of the realities of what has happened, it will be in a state of crisis. It's a very important time with 400 Mafiosi standing trial in Palermo at the moment. It will take a long time before the US Justice Department will release another 'important' Italian criminal in whom they have a political interest. It is in the Italian government's interest to have a verdict of suicide.

Now what has that got to do with natural justice, when a political element is added into an investigation of a human being's death. His family have a right to know. We also have a right to know precisely how that man died, especially when he died in custody, especially a high profile figure like Sindona.

Where could Sindona's information be and with whom?

I can only make an educated guess. I think it would be in Switzerland. He would not store it in Italy. I don't think Swiss banks will open up like they have on the Marcos affair. It will be a difficult task for the Italian authorities to get their hands on it. The credibility of the Swiss Banking fraternity is on the line. Ultimately I would say, new readers begin here and hang around for a while, because we haven't heard the last of it.

Now with Sindona dead and buried what could be the repercussions for the British Banking Community?

Short term, none whatsoever, unless these documents come to light and natural justice were to prevail. Then many city institutions would collapse. Leading figures of the banking community would face long term prison sentences. But then I am talking about the perfect world, Luciani's world. I am talking about Lloyds, Hambros, Nat. West and the like.

© Media Research

Remember Sindona was a man who gave Archbishop Martin \$2.4 million to build an old peoples' home. He was Milanese in everything but name. He would have had friends who were priests: consignors, archbishops, all the ranks up. Many in the Church would have seen him as a good guy for the Church because of his anti-Communist position. You see this is what I call an 'Italian solution'. By killing Sindona, as Sindona had killed Giorgio Ambrosoli, no movements could be made on investigations. If Sindona had tried the same thing in New York, it wouldn't work. You can't knock off a few judges in America, not so easily. But it works in Italy. Even if the judges and investigators are extremely brave. And I believe the same will happen following Sindona's death. You see, the only way the Americans would let Sindona face trial in Italy was on the strict understanding that he be returned to the States immediately to serve out his American sentence. And do a deal, get parole early and so escape the punishment meted out to him in the Italian courts.

Did the Mafia have any motive to go after him?

I am not saying he could destroy the Mafia. He could do a lot more damage than Boscatti who is now going grass in the USA. You can see already the shit hitting the fan over Boscatti's revelations in Boston, New York, Palermo, everywhere. Sindona's information was first division. It was precise and detailed, and went back to the 1940s. He could do a lot of harm.

Surely by murdering Sindona the culprits might very well prompt the information to come out?

Remember the Italian solution. It works. And they have just given an amazingly powerful demonstration. Ok, so imagine an associate of Sindona reads instructions in a letter telling him to release this information. What does he do with it? Sit on it? The first thing he'll do is read it. Then he'll get into conflict. He might use it as blackmail and so keep the funds coming in. You are dealing with men who blackmail because its second nature to them. There's a variety of possibilities. It will take an incredibly brave man to divulge the information.

Why not suicide?

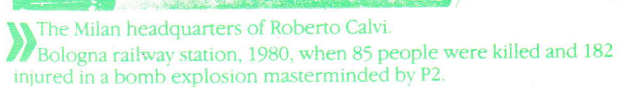
Sindona was a survivor. He had survived a great number of dangerous situations. Any number of which would put down most people and put them in their grave. He was the type of man, had he been in Auschwitz, who would have cleaned out the ovens rather than die. Suicide is inconsistent for a man who has functioned for so long like this. In 1980, after his American 25 year sentence, he attempted to kill himself. He slashed his wrists, which was symbolic and not deep enough to be fatal. And he took the drug Digitalis which, like the cyanide, appeared in a maximum security prison. They did not know what he had taken, he was on the critical list and he told them



Michele Sindona.

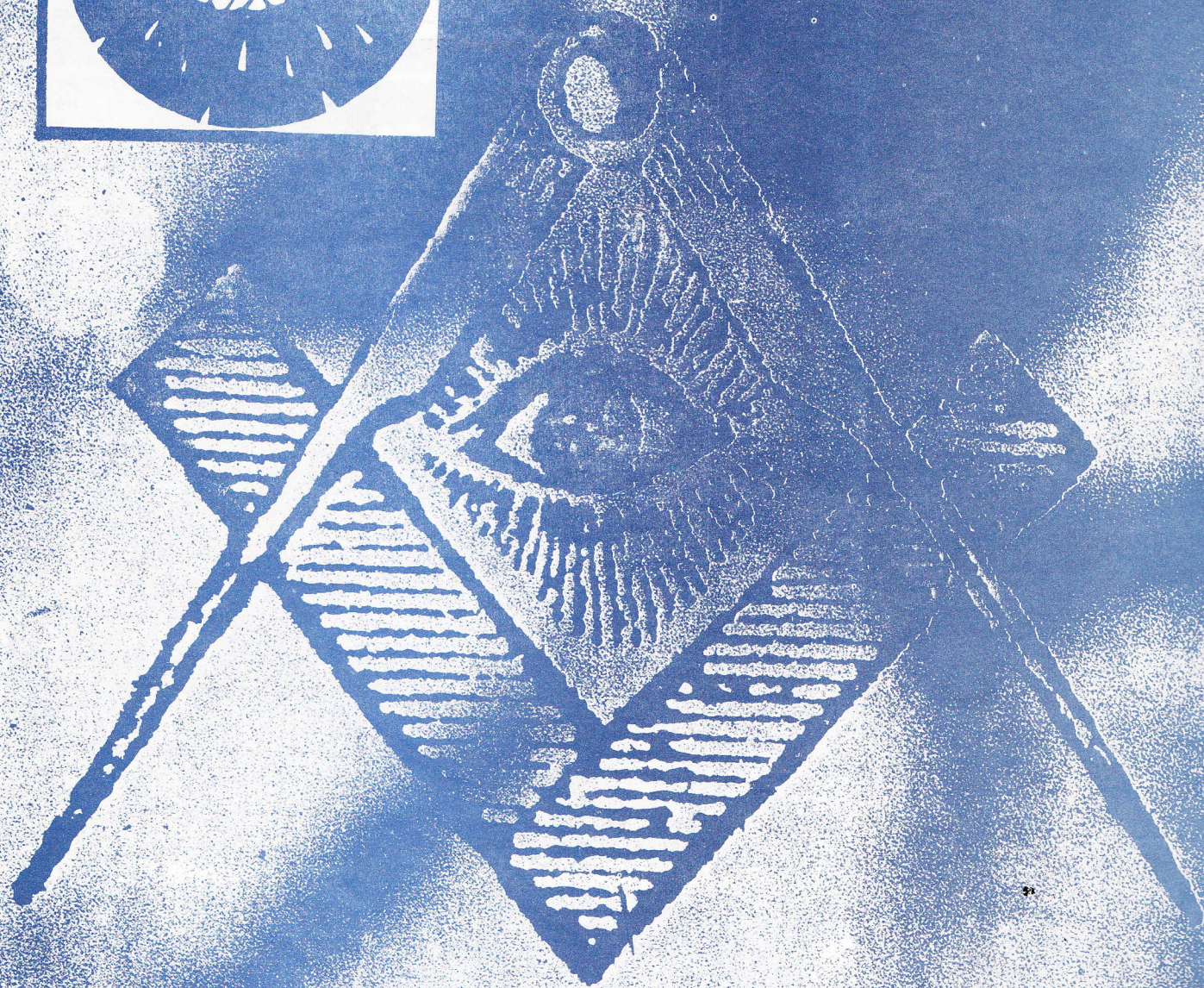








HANDSHAKE TENDANCY



**R V E A L E**

**THE SECRETS  
OF LONDON'S MASONS**

**THE SECRET BROTHERHOOD**



In England we live in the oldest, most sturdy class system the world has ever seen. Where others have tumbled, fallen apart or simply swapped around, ours has remained pretty much the same for hundreds of years. Through world wars, industrial and technological revolutions, things have basically stayed the same. The Aristocracy - the descendants of the more obvious Ruling Class of the past - still call most of the shots and their medieval hierarchy still remains, incorporating the corporation bosses and Disneyland designer debutantes.

That this is 'nt a particularly desirable State of affairs obviously does 'nt make any of the other corporate state fuck-ups any better. East, West, you name it. The fact that England never had a proper Bourgeois revolution is naturally irrelevant now. At the end of the day there's no difference between a Rockefeller and a Royal.

But the fact that England is as set in its traditional ways of 'revolution' as its ways of controlling them makes the rigamortis and redundancy of both sides of the (same) coin rather easier to spot than elsewhere. In the same way that we're embarrassed by the antiquated antics of the 'Bash the Rich' reformists, the Blue Peter designer technocracy (Branson, Geldof et al) must doubt the stability of the old school tie/weird handshake world that they've aspired like fuck to get into.

A useful insight into this old world which won't let go its grip on the new is the increasingly popular passtime of 'FREE-MASON SPOTTING.'



Masonic meetings... outside the Freemasons Hall in Covent Garden. The cases carry the regalia.

the handshake - it takes one to know one

*'The point of a club is not who it lets in, but who it keeps out. The club is based on two ancient British ideas—the segregation of classes, and the segregation of sexes: and they even remain insistent on keeping people out, long after they have stopped wanting to come in.'*  
Anthony Sampson, 'The Anatomy of Britain'.

As with most cliché surrounded myths most of the ones about FREEMASONRY are true. More or less. At one level the 'Brotherhood' is just a pathetic group of old codgers, who probably unwittingly incorporate the 'odd' pagan ritual. (Who does 'nt? I know I do.) On the other hand (no pun intended. Honest.) without a doubt Freemasonry is used to manipulate business deals to fellow-masons, to get brethren promoted, off the hook with the law and so forth. Freemasonry goes through the spectrum; from the ostensibly harmless mechanisms of the old boys' network, to the 'ruthless criminality' of the Mafia, to the basic fascism of a global control system that feeds on power and inequality.

Freemasonry in itself is simply a secretive environment. To find out what goes on in that environment you have to go back a bit. Masons have cultivated dis-information pre-dating their origins right back there with the druids, pre-christian jewish monks and even the Egyptian Isis-Osiris death cult. And they do have semi-facts and half-truths to back up their claims. It is a fact that various religious and ritualistic aspects of it are taken out of the mists of pre-christian history. And bits of Rosicrucianism, the Kabbala, Hinduism, some foggy notions of the occult and probably perfectly healthy pagan beliefs are adopted. But it is almost impossible to establish what comes from where or a definitive mason philosophy: because even masons themselves don't know.

But whether it was Solomon's Temple, Noah's Ark or the Tower of Babel, they knew what they were after. The majority of masons worship the somewhat comical sounding 'Great Architect of the Universe', believing him to be the christian God or whatever, so long as they believe. In fact the masonic God, as revealed to the exalted higher degrees, has nothing to do with Christ, Buddha, Mohammad or any 'recognised God'. The exalted ones are told that their god is one 'JAH-BUL-ON' - a combination of Jahweh, Baal and Osiris - which is, to cut a long story short, dualist; the unification

of god and the devil, or something like that. Rather like the Moonies or the Process Church - one of Charlie's BAD influences.

Freemasonry's spiritual roots aside, its temporal ones are somewhat less weird and ironically they're set in a primitive trade union set up by the stonemasons of the gothic age. These highly skilled artisans moved from church to cathedral to what have you, and therefore had no regular base like other trade guilds. So to prevent the use of unskilled, cheap local labour they organised themselves into 'lodges' and established methods of recognition.

Towards the end of the 16th century, as Baroque architecture replaced Gothic the craft was on the point of extinction. This was when the 'industrial aristocrats' were joined by the real thing. 'Gentlemen', intrigued by the exclusivity and secrecy, began slumming it with the hip artisans. This phase didn't last long though, the 'Gents' soon tired of the proles' quaint doings and began setting up their own 'Gentlemen's lodges'. So FREEMASONRY as we know it today was born, elbowing out the initial noble unionising intentions and commencing on the path to esoteric corruption and conspiracy.

Someone likened the situation to that of a peasant's cottage ripe for redevelopment into a luxury weekend home for the rich. The wane of the King's power (after the Civil War), Catholicism and Christian totality - due to the rise of science and the birth of that most abhorrent beast, the middle class - were all factors in the growth of Freemasonry.

When Grand Lodge was founded in 1717, the 'Craft' had more to do with manipulating Kings and politicians than bricks and mortar. In fact normal trade union business had ceased altogether and Lodge ritual, oaths, initiation and sociability had become the order of the day. An 'old boy network' was forming, mirroring and re-inforcing the class system, and destined soon to run the whole shebang.

At the end of the 18th century, masonic elitism was signed, sealed and delivered by a royal patronage that still remains today; the present day Queen is 'Grand Patroness' of the Brotherhood, but contrary to popular belief Charlie and Phil are 'nt so keen. As the royals were courted, simultaneously and subtly the Brotherhood de-christianised itself and introduced

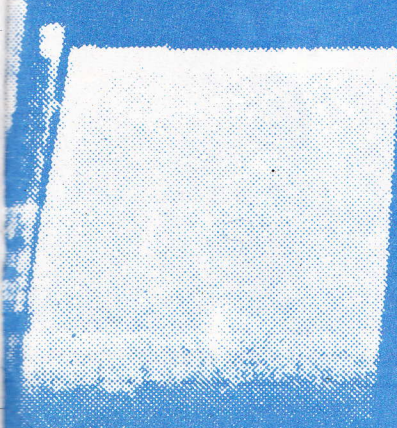


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*Graham*



SUPERB  
LININGS OF  
FUR  
LAMB  
FLEECE

MASTERCRAFT

IVES





**Neil Kinnock has said that membership of the Freemasons is incompatible with membership of the Labour Party. As he dons the hat of Witchfinder General in the hunt against the Militant Tendency, he may like to consider a follow up investigation - against the Handshake Tendency which penetrates into the higher echelons of the party and which prevades it at local council level.**

'On the first ballot the result was Atlee 58, Morrison 44, Greenwood 33. As had been decided in advance, the bottom candidate Greenwood's supporters voted for Atlee, giving him a victory over Morrison of 88 to 48.'

The Lodge described thus by Hugh Dalton in his book *The Fateful Years* was not a new caucus group, nor the vote a conference ballot. Rather Dalton is describing a Masonic Lodge meeting in Transport House that took place on 22 November 1935, with many Labour MPs and union officials casting the votes. Four days later, on the 26 November, Clement Atlee - the elected candidate of the Free Masons - was elected Leader of the Labour Party. (Did a similar vote take place to elect the present leader of the Party?)

Nowadays, similar votes are cast up and down the country in the Lodges of local councils, unions and nationalised industries, making a laughing mockery of any discussions about one-person-one-vote, postal ballots and other union and local government debates on democracy. Lodge No. 2603, for officers and members of the GLC, was 'consecrated' in 1896. Has Thatcher inadvertently abolished a Lodge or was provision made to transfer The Brotherhood to another haven. It knows that the Lodge will stay in existence and looks forward to resuming 'old' powers now that County Hall is likely to become a hotel, possibly owned by the Grand Master Charles Forte, or some American doppelganger. Readers are advised to visit County Hall and note the architecture and decorations of the building: it is a shrine to the Masons, as are so many public places and town halls in London and elsewhere.

In its report to the Royal Commission on Standards of Conduct in Public Life, chaired by the Rt Hon Lord Salmon between 1974-76, the Society of Labour Lawyers makes this statement:

'Membership of such groups as these must be subject to disclosure and if this should offend the rules and practices of an organization of the nature of Freemasons, the remedy is to dissolve Lodges based upon restricted membership of those in a local field of public life.'

Wandsworth is one of the Lodges categorised as being involved in criminal proceedings; others include Birmingham and Newcastle. Wandsworth Borough Council Lodge (No. 2979) was 'consecrated' in 1903. Reginald Maudling, then Home Secretary, was its most celebrated member. In his book *The Brotherhood*, Stephen Knight quotes Wandsworth Town Clerk Barry Payton: 'The real seriousness of the Wandsworth affair was the incestuous relationship between the opposing leaders, Sidney Sporie and Ronald Ash. Sporie was the Labour leader'. The book continues to outline Sporie's corruption, and never-diminishing wad of fivers. Ash was the owner of a builders' merchants and was a member with Sporie of the South London Housing Consortium. Say no more comrade. In 1968, Labour was defeated in Wandsworth.



GLC lodge but I'm not sure how operative it was under Ken). By this very fact that hoary old veneer of democracy begins to fade severely. Party 'differences' go out the window once you're on the level'. Kinnock is a mason. However as far as can be ascertained there is no parliament lodge. There are however 30-60 freemasons in parliament. Cecil Parkinson was one. Whitelaw almost certainly is. Heseltine, Joseph and Pym refuse to say either way. And Nott, Tebbit and Brittan stringently deny that they are. (Incidentally all this was pathetically censored and edited from the original article I did for 'ZIG-ZAG' last year. Rot in hell Paul Flint.) But you have to ask does it make that much difference if they are or aren't? Anyone who has any trust in politicians deserve all they get anyway.

Whatever, Whitehall and the civil service is where you really get the odd feet arrangements and handshakes with thumb exerting pressure between the 2nd and 3rd knuckle. Governments come and go but Whitehall always remains. That's where the real power is and that's where the Brotherhood is too.

In the last part of 'THE BROTHERHOOD', dubiously entitled 'The KGB Connection', it all starts to get a little TOO weird. Yes, there's a theory that the KGB have infiltrated Freemasonry as a leading part in the commie plot for world domination. (Didn't it used to be the Jews infiltrating Freemasonry?) Best of luck to 'em I say. If you have a secret elitist society operating behind the scenes you can't grumble when another tougher one starts messing with you. And with all due respect Stephen Knight does miss the point on this one, quite disastrously. Regardless of how obvious the commie conspiracies might be, it's the capitalist, patriarchal, hierarchal, what have you, one, that we're slap bang in the middle of, that bothers me. And at the end of the day it's all the same thing anyway.

The KGB scam is a long, long story, but basically it went something like this; Ex. Fascist, partisan-torturer, mafioso, buddy of Peron, Italian-argentinian, all-round nasty, Licio Gelli, got together this lodge in Italy that consisted of 'everyone'. It was known as 'Propaganda Due' or 'P2'. When the P2 doings hit the fan, in a rather too inevitable way, everyone BUT the

communists were totally discredited. Knight takes this - via some very flimsy (indeed) 'evidence' to imply that the baby eating KGB were behind Gelli. In the end the Italian government just about managed to knock up some coalition instead. Close but no cigar.

Gelli himself bailed out to Argentina where, yes, you guessed it, there's a speculative theory and some evidence to suggest that he was also chummy with Diego Maradona and rigged the 1986 World Cup... I jest... Galtieri and may have been behind a little cruise for P2 member and argie naval commander, Carlos Suarez (this one must have amused some CIA spooks somewhere no end). Gelli was also there at Reagan's inauguration. And Roberto Calvi, who was found hanging from Blackfriars bridge in 1982 with £23 grand and 12 pounds of bricks in his pockets, was a prominent P2 member. He was also known as 'God's banker' because he handled the Vatican account and it was on the behalf of P2 interest in that account that the meddling Pope John Paul I 'died' in 1978. Calvi had fled to London after P2 and his banking swindle had been uncovered and threatened; "If they don't do what I want them to do, I am going to tell everything about everybody."

The logo of the P2 lodge was a blackfriar, and another masonic oath promises death to anyone who spills the beans "...where the tide regularly ebbs and flows twice in 24 hours." The Thames is of course tidal. Gelli himself was briefly nabbed in Switzerland, when he attempted to withdraw money from Calvi's Banco Ambrosiano, but escaped from the most secure Swiss prison and from the clutches of Interpol thanks to forged passports supplied by the late argentinian junta. Amongst other things the bombing of Bologna railway station in 1980 is accredited to P2.

But for a more rational and specific study of the P2 phenomena in its entirety (and connected nick-nacks like the fact that the Vatican owned/owns a company that produces rubber contraceptives) you'd do better to skip thru Stephen Knight's reactionary ramblings about the KGB and get stuck into David Yallop's 'IN GOD'S NAME' (An investigation into the murder of Pope John Paul I) - altho' you might come out of it preferring the true catholic mafioso gangsters to JPI, who, it has to be said, was a bit of a



...gooding reformist drip.  
Nonetheless if the KGB are  
d) infiltrating MI5 thru 'Freemason-  
ry it would appear to be just  
esserts. (Altho' it's worth  
noting that Knight didn't find  
shred of evidence to support  
this accusation and had to fall  
back on the old conspiracy theory  
cliche that that means there is  
all the more reason to suspect  
they are.) Apparently the initial  
Russian uprising in 1917 was pro-  
voked by masons who were having  
a hard time off the Czar. It seems  
that the only good thing about  
the Bolsheviks taking over the  
revolution was that they gave the  
masons an even harder time! But  
that one's on par with Malcolm  
McLaren planning the Sex Pistols  
ever since Elvis Presley joined  
the army. And conveniently misses  
the historical point that slave  
labourers and peasants do tend  
to get pissed off every now and  
again. And did you know that  
Genesis P. Orridge used to wear  
a cossock hat!!

You can go on like this,  
connecting everything up and end  
up in the depths of reactionary,  
paranoid esoterica. Masonic weird-  
ness is just the beginning but  
if you get into it it can become  
hard to keep a rational hold on  
things. Stephen Knight had little  
time for all the mystical, sup-  
posedly arcane stuff; sticking  
rigidly to the objective line  
that makes you feel like asking  
'whose side are you on anyway,  
mate?' I myself can make no such  
claims at objectivity - despite  
the obvious traps you can fall  
into mouthing off about this  
stuff. As far as I'm concerned  
the only good thing about Free-  
masonry is it occasionally  
gives the game away and gives  
undeniable glimpses of what a  
crock of shit the whole circus  
is. (Sure, everybody knows it is  
anyway but it's nice to be re-  
minded: eg. Stalker/Noirau (Sey-  
chelles oppo. leader) assassina-  
tion/etc) and mason spotting and  
bugging (eg. The hard time that  
the excellent 'KNEE DEEP IN SHIT'

fanzine gave Bradford masons) is  
a lot more constructive and fun  
than going to reformist demos or  
writing boring articles.

And there's 750,000 of them  
in the UK alone so there's plenty  
to go round.

I got a bit carried away and  
irrational there, and I've gone  
off the late Stephen Knight since  
I read 'The Brotherhood', so I'll  
finish up with some quotes from  
Mr. Rational himself, Stuart Christ-  
ie, from his article on masons in  
'City Limits' #92 (July '83):

*"If secrecy is to be considered  
a factor in British politics and  
commerce then without doubt  
Freemasonry is one of it's prin-  
cipal vehicles. Freemasonry is  
the largest semi-covert organis-  
ation of the western world, with  
over 6 million members world-  
wide... In practise the masonic  
brotherhood constitutes a more  
or less clandestine network for  
the establishment's defence...  
Freemasonry is not a conspiracy  
in itself, nor is it the reposi-  
tory of any hidden secret or ar-  
cane knowledge. Neither is Free-  
masonry attractive to fascists  
of the old or new variety. Polit-  
ically speaking, Freemasonry is  
a vehicle for the 'extremists of  
the centre'... Freemasonry is all  
things to all men... Altho' Free-  
masons do constitute a powerful  
pressure group because of their  
positions in society it would  
be misleading to see them as  
some sort of omnipotent cabal  
controlling the course of human  
affairs. Freemasons have as much  
idea as anyone else as to what  
is going on in the world. What  
Freemasonry provides is a well  
organised and efficient syndi-  
cate capable of defending and  
extending the influence of  
those who already wield power."*

*'A man constructs his own fate out  
of his sense of the world. You engaged  
in conspiracies because you  
believed the humblest objects were  
engaged in a conspiracy against  
you.' Angela Carter, 'Fireworks'.*

Spore also had business and Masonic associations with  
T. Dan Smith, fellow conspirator of John Paulson. Stephen  
Knight provides another interesting quotation, from T. Dan  
Smith: '...I always used to give the handshake back. Still do. I  
met a journalist last week from the Daily Mirror. He gave me  
a Masonic handshake and I gave him one, and he said, 'Oh,  
you're on the Square'. He said 'As you're on the Square, why  
didn't you pass the money to Ted Short that way?'

But there is no need to look to history for examples of  
Masonic entryism into the socialist camp. Today many  
elected Labour and trade union leaders - from near the top  
down - are squirming at the investigations into Masonic  
activities that are now taking place, or being called for. The  
other club tendency is getting the frights.

The United Grand Lodges of England, Scotland, Wales  
and Ireland (north and south; why do you think they are  
called Orange Lodges?) are not affiliated to the Labour Party  
or the TUC, although such might come as news to some  
people. Not according to any of the Labour Party and trade  
union Constitutions it has seen. But is there a second, silent  
block vote. Just who is stitching up whom?

Investigations of local councils will be unreliable, lack  
depth and in many cases will present a great deal of  
disinformation, no matter how earnest, honest and  
professional the investigators. Most councils will not  
conduct any investigation at all.

Freemasonry is a secret organisation, and illegal, with a  
membership of nearly 84 million, whose membership  
pervades the Army, the legal profession, the police, the City  
of London and Lloyds, the Civil Service, the press,  
architects, and doctors. It is rife within the Labour Party,  
Camden Council, for example.

Will not the Labour Party, presently looking into the  
'secretive' role of *Militant* in Liverpool, instigate an inquiry  
into Freemasonry within its own ranks. If not, the accusation  
of rank hypocrisy must be hurled at it. In councils up and  
down the country, secret societies set the rates, and they are  
the HANDSHAKE TENDENCY. Unfortunately in Britain, no  
laws exist to punish councillors with disqualification and  
crippling surcharge when they underspend and so benefit  
their Masonic cronies at the expense of the hundreds of  
pensioners and babies who die of hypothermia, and the  
many despairing homeless. Masonic charity be damned!

As you read, somewhere in a Lodge in Britain, a Labour  
MP is standing half naked wearing a leather apron, his  
nipple prodded with a knife (to prove he's a man!), in an  
outfit that even Tina Turner might blush at. (But then - with  
the pompous bewigged Hailsham sitting pontifically on his  
woolsack, meditating on Jahbulon and listening for the  
knocks of Black Rod - weird clothing seems to turn on our  
'rulers'; not to mention some of the other perversions many  
of them get up to.

*Militant* do offer a tunnel-visioned view of the world that  
scares. But compared to some of their inquisitors, many  
could succeed in an audition for *Blue Peter*.

CECILIA PARKINSON

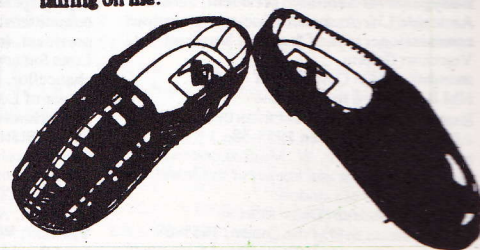


You'd have been hard pressed not to  
bump into a mason during any major  
law case in the past ten years. From  
left to right, the late Lord Widgery,  
former Lord Chief Justice; Viscount  
Whitelaw, ex-Home Secretary;

Norman Skelhorn, former Director of  
Public Prosecutions; Sir David McNee,  
commissioner of the Metropolitan  
Police until 1982; and Sir Ian Percival,  
solicitor-general from 1979 to 1983

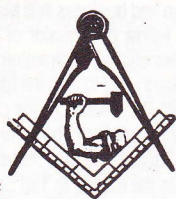
### BRIGHTON IRA bomb blast victims included former Leeds Tory council- lor Stephen Day and his wife, Frances.

Mr. Day, a salesman with an Otley firm,  
said from his hospital bed: "I'll remember it  
always. It was like a vivid, blinding, blue  
flash - and then suddenly masonry was  
falling on me."





# And now, the masons themselves, as revealed in the Masonic Year Book



**Jobs for the masonic boys: in the last 25 years, 16 Lord Mayors of London have been senior masons**

## Law Lords

LORD TEMPLETON MBE

## Lord Justices of Appeal

RT HON SIR JOHN BALCOMBE  
RT HON SIR CHRISTOPHER SLADE  
RT HON SIR EDWARD EVELEIGH ERD (rtd)  
RT HON SIR GEORGE WALLER OBE (rtd)

## High Court of Justice Chancery Division

HON SIR MERVYN DAVIES MCTD  
HON SIR PATRICK GRAHAM (rtd)

## Queen's Bench Division

HON SIR MAURICE DRAKE DFC  
HON SIR JOHN LEONARD  
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son and heir of Lord Churston



# MURDER BY DECREE

Anyone who takes the trouble to analyse one aspect of this society will inevitably find so many different definitions of *The Truth*, that truth itself becomes meaningless. The only certain truth is that everyone has a different definition of what it is. (Me.)

Even though the reign of terror that swept the East End of London and became known as *The Whitechapel Murders* is still not quite a hundred years ago, *JACK THE RIPPER* has become as much a part of British folklore as *Guy Fawkes*, *Robin Hood* and *King Arthur*. And despite the hideous acts that constitute the legend, *Jack the Ripper* has become shrouded in at least as much romance and mystery as the aforementioned. Not to mention *Hammer House* London smog. In his *'CASEBOOK ON JACK THE RIPPER'*, Richard Whittington (no kidding)-Egan sets the scene thus; 'the gas lit, Holmesian, period atmosphere, which, viewed from a comfortable distance, invests the entire affair and casts a romantic afterglow.' That may say more about Jack and the Victorian times that spawned him than all the investigations.

Of course there's no mystery as to why in such a relatively short space of time there have been more articles, books, plays and films about Jack than any other murderer, barring Generals and Kings. If Charlie Manson had disappeared off the face of the earth after the Tate/LaBianca murders, he would have outdone his Victorian predecessor by now. There are at least as many theories about Manson already. But having said that the Manson/CIA/etc conspiracy theories were nothing new.

Conspiracy theory is widely considered a part of 20th century paranoia, and indeed as late as 1973 *The Whitechapel Murders* were not thought of as a conspiracy or cover up or any thing of the sort. The first recollection I have of any interest in *Jack the Ripper*, other than as a Victorian Manson, creepy-crawling the nightmares of imperialist hypocrisy, was *'THE BARLOW AND WATT INVESTIGATION'* in 1973. Apparently this series of BBC 1 (factual-fiction) plays were prompted by a new theory that emerged around 1970. Just as it seemed that there was nothing left to say on the subject, a sensational article had appeared accusing Queen Victoria's grandson, Prince Albert Victor, the Duke of Clarence, of being *The Ripper*. Whether there was any truth in it or not was immaterial. Imaginations went haywire and there was the biggest upsurge in *Ripper-mania* since that fateful autumn of 1888, when it all happened. One way or another.

The BBC had decided to put a Features and Drama crew on the case to get the final word on *Jack the Ripper*. They proceeded to go to New Scotland Yard to obtain access to the legendary closed file on the Whitechapel Murders, that wasn't to be opened until 1992. Instead of this mythical Pandora's box they came away with a tip-off from a senior-Yard man to contact one Joseph Sickert. He was supposed to know of a marriage between Prince Albert Victor, the Duke of Clarence and a commoner. All they could have surmised at this point was the murder-victims had been witnesses and the whole affair was some kind of macabre cover up. Or this guy was just another crank. He wasn't and there was more to come. Much more.

A contact was made and after much coaxing and cajoling the story began to unfold, as the old man reluctantly unburdened himself of it. This is where author Stephen Knight comes in. In the end he's the man widely recognised as getting the final word in his *'JACK THE RIPPER: THE FINAL SOLUTION'*. Initially Knight approached Sickert on behalf of the East London Advertiser for a follow-up story after his *'Barlow and Watt'* TV appearance. His description of the old man on first sight was 'rugged and aristocratic'. Guess what the storyline's going to be.

Joseph Sickert began by describing his mother as a nervous woman, who'd spent her childhood in workhouses and gave the impression that she was burdened with some dreadful secret. He continued that she would become very tense and even more nervous whenever she saw a policeman. When Joseph had come of age, his father, Walter Sickert, the famous impressionist painter (I used to live in an estate named after him by the way), took him aside to tell him the tragic story of his mother's life. It was a story that could be the greatest conspiracy theory of them all. And a story that would implicate some illustrious names indeed, not least the famous impressionist painter telling it.

It begins in the court of Queen Victoria where the Royals were having problems with Prince Eddy (Later to become Duke of Clarence). He showed no inclination toward his royal duties and was a big disappointment to his father, Prince Edward (later Edward VII). His doting mother, Princess Alix, decided that he would be better suited to artistic circles than the academic world for which he was being conditioned. So when Eddy was 20, Alix went to Walter Sickert, whom she knew from the royal court of Denmark, and asked him to take Eddy under his artistic wing. And so the prince began to frequent Cleveland St, which

runs parallel with Tottenham Court Rd and at the time was a thriving bohemian community of artists, writers and revolutionaries. Knight describes Cleveland St as a 'colony of upper-class beatniks' that included William Morris and the young Bernard Shaw.

The prince would leave the palace and switch carriages at a pre-arranged spot, so travelling to Cleveland St incognito in the ordinary carriage of one John Netley, 'a man committed to carving a secure place in the service of the powerful. Whatever the cost.' Eddy took to the art world like a fish to water and urged Sickert to introduce him to his wide spectrum of friends. A spectrum that knew no barrier of class, intellect or otherwise, and included Annie Elizabeth Crook, a shop assistant and occasional model for Sickert. Eddy fell for her almost immediately, possibly because of her similarity to his mother. Knight goes into some detail about the photographic evidence of this and paints a touching romantic picture of Eddy escaping his omnipresent, oppressive destiny (the throne), and finding freedom, happiness and all that with Annie in Clevedon St.

And so it went on, until Annie became pregnant and gave birth to a baby girl, Alice Margaret, in April 1885. Shortly after Eddy and Annie went through a Catholic wedding ceremony. The witnesses were Walter Sickert and Mary Kelly, an Irish Catholic brought to Cleveland St to act as nanny to the child. Sickert himself married in 1885 and began to travel back and forth to Dieppe, where he painted some of his finest works. When Eddy was unable to get away from the palace, Annie and the child went as well, and a couple of times Mary Kelly too.

Here this charming little period tale turns sour, as it was bound to do. It was impossible for Eddy's real identity to remain secret indefinitely, sooner or later the gossip spread from Cleveland St to the corridors of Whitehall. At first it was met with disbelief and the rumour mongers were ignored. The fatal turning point came when word inevitably reached the very top of the pile. Victoria went ape. Not because the affair could have been the final nail in the coffin for the monarchy, but because a member of the royal household had dared to do something without her imperial consent. Total obedience was the royal code. Any transgression from it meant dire consequences. In a fit of pique she wrote to Lord Salisbury, then Prime Minister, commanding him to deal with the situation immediately.

Salisbury didn't need any prompting. He took the threat to the monarchy very seriously, even if the monarch didn't. As



Knight puts it he could see that Eddy had been sowing not only wild oats but the seeds of revolution. Of course there was not any revolution, as the proceeding events put into motion by Salisbury and indirectly by Victoria, assured.

Basically the same power-structure remains today, with a few alterations to accommodate technology, mass-media and the like. Hence the Victorian period is taught in our schools and adhered to by our politicians in a completely different light to that bestowed on it by historical fact. As Orwell depressingly outlined, whoever holds the reigns of power writes the history books.

Infact it was a commonly held belief that Victoria would be the last British monarch. She was certainly the most unpopular. In Ireland she was known as *The Famine Queen*. There had been bombing and assassination attempts, and bloody riots in Trafalgar Square, far more violent and intense than those to come 100 years later. Not that the disease and starvation that ravaged the East End was any worse than that endured by the poor in previous reigns, but largely because of another ex-patriot-german (who passed away shortly before the Ripper murders not that far from where they took place) the lower orders had, in socialism, a feasible solution within their grasp and a greater awareness that the corruption and decadence of the idle rich was to blame for their plight.

Besides the British people had never really taken to it's teutonic royal family. The republicans happily played on this resentment (but whether their involvement in the Ripper Conspiracy went as far as the excellent *Sherlock Holmes meets Jack the Ripper* movie 'MURDER BY DECREE' suggests we'll probably never know.) and it was further fueled by the scandalous antics of Prince Edward (Victoria's son and Eddy's dad). If Victoria was unpopular, Edward was openly despised, and ridiculed in public more than once. To many Eddy was the last hope the Royal Family had of regaining the people's loyalty. If his popularity went the same way as his father's divorce and scandal-ridden career, that would be it.

And here Eddy had gone one worse than his notorious father. He had married and fathered a child of a catholic. Anti-catholic feeling was more intense than any prevailing socialist awareness or simmering rebellion. One way or another there was no doubt that Salisbury's administration was in a sticky situation. With the news of what Eddy had been up to it's pleasing to think of the visions of anarchy that must have tormented Salisbury's imperialist mind.

Then in early 1888 he made his move. A raid was staged on Cleveland St. Under the cover of a street-brass diversion Eddy

and Annie Crook were bundled in to separate cabs, never to see each other again. Old man Sickert recalled being present in Cleveland St. that fateful day but powerless to assist, he had to stand by and watch as the lovers were torn apart. However this was 'nt to be the end of the affair by any means. According to what Walter Sickert told his son it was only the beginning.

After the raid Eddy was simply deposited back at the palace, only under stricter supervision than usual. There was no such genteel pacification for poor Annie Crook. Her fate was to be somewhat more gruesome. She was first confined at Guys' Hospital, where it appears some form of operation was performed on her. From there she was moved from workhouse to asylum until her death 32 years later, hopelessly epileptic and insane (neither of which she showed any signs of before her incarceration at Guys).

But somehow Mary Kelly had escaped from Cleveland St. with the child and hid in the East End. The child was returned to Sickert, who put her in the care of some poor relatives. Inevitably she too ended up in the workhouse, but around about 1895 Sickert took her to Dieppe, where she spent the rest of her childhood. Meanwhile Mary Kelly had shared her fatal secret with a group of *unfortunates* (typically hypocritical Victorian term for prostitutes) whom she had fallen in with. If that was as far as it got Salisbury and his colleagues would have had no need for any further action. No news was good news, in 'Marathon Man' phraseology it meant it was safe. But a blackmail plan of sorts was hatched and so the cover-up proceeded.

Sickert didn't think that Salisbury actually ordered anybody to be murdered, but just as Victoria had sealed the fate of Annie Crook, he set into motion the macabre series of events that would go down in history as the *Jack the Ripper murders*. The meddlesome Whitechapel whores had to be silenced. The man chosen for this task, to hush them up one way or another, was according to Sickert, Sir William Gull, physician and loyal servant of Victoria. It had already been his duty, more than once, to *tender the troublesome harmless* by certifying them insane. He had dealt with Annie Crook in such a manner. But to Stephen Knight, who had been patiently listening to all this with some scepticism, the next part of the Sickert story was even more beyond belief. Gull was also a freemason. So was Salisbury, and at his instigation the murders were committed, not on behalf of the government or the monarchy, but by and on behalf of 'The Secret Brotherhood' (the highest orders of Freemasonry).

To this day the theory goes that real power is 'nt individually held by the monarchy, aristocracy, armed forces, corporate business or the government, but by a secret society consisting of key figures from each and every body of official power. Such is the nature

of (the myth of) the Freemason Conspiracy. Although it's no great revelation that Victoria was as much a figurehead as the present Queen Mason patroness. But if the puppet went the puppeteers would have to go too. The monarchy was/is the foundation stone of the state. If the sovereign state was to be replaced by some kind of republic which at the time was commonly thought to be the only solution there would be no room for any old boys' network or Secret Brotherhood.

High-level masonic meetings were called by Salisbury, and it was decided that Gull, owing his position to the Brotherhood and ever ready to show his gratitude with obsessive loyalty, was the man for the job. Exactly how deeply and bizarrely he was committed only became evident in his execution of the job. Infact execution was the only practical (not to mention satisfying) solution he could find to the problem of the meddling women (Mary Nichols, Annie Chapman, Long Liz Stride and Mary Kelly herself). That fateful autumn of 1888 the gruesome deeds were committed according to time honoured masonic ritual, with the assistance of Eddy's former chauffeur, John Netley, who was also deeply involved and committed to ingratiating himself to the powerful masons.

Mary Nichols, Annie Chapman and Long Liz Stride were enticed into Netley's cab, where Gull would be waiting (This explains rather conveniently the impossible short space of time in which the murders, and the complicated gore finishing touches, would have taken in the street before detection). Still abiding by time honoured masonic code, Sickert claimed there was a third party who was none other than Sir Robert Anderson, the assistant commissioner of the Metropolitan Police. And that the terror and panic that swept London, as the apparently fiendish sex-murders were perpetrated, was deliberately fueled to confirm Mason supremacy (which it did despite the pistolian overtones of that). But something went wrong and Catherine Eddowes mistakenly became the 4th victim, instead of the original target, Mary Kelly. So there was a lull in the proceedings until the day of the Lord Mayor's Show, when Kelly became the final victim and Jack the Ripper disappeared into nothingness.

Walter Sickert concluded that his own silence was secured due to veiled threats to his life and that of the child, Alice Margaret (and even a bribe from Salisbury). However there were still more bizarre twists to come. According to Sickert the tragically misguided Netley did 'nt leave it there but pursued an obsessive lone campaign against the child, Alice Margaret. After his second attempt on her life in Drury Lane, he was chased by passers-by to the Thames, where he threw himself in and drowned (so explaining another popular Ripper myth). Much later Alice Margaret's role towards Walter Sickert was to change from pro-



active ward to mistress. Hence seph.

To Stephen Knight, trying to sorb Walter Sickert's story (as cited to him by Joseph), 'it all ended terribly unlikely.' But was hooked by the peculiar old man and his even more peculiar tale and undertook the arduous task of finding solid evidence to back up the story. Knight proceeded to obsessively check and re-check every last detail of the Sickert story (Ripperology is an obsessive subject. Often those who study it become almost as obsessed as those who perpetrated it.) Some of Knight's links with fact may be as tenuous and imaginative as the larger than life legend the Ripper has become. But to set him apart from the average ripperologist, Knight had not only the Sickert story but he procured access for the first time to the closed files of New Scotland Yard and the Home Office.

Knight followed up every last scrap of available information and did away with all previous theories; *Leather Apron* - the mad pork butcher, the mad Russian doctor, the escaped gorilla, *Jill the Ripper* (who the film 'Dr. Jekyll and Miss Hyde' is based on), the unconventional social reformer (the Bernard Shaw theory), all of them knocked over like a row of dominoes, leaving the Sickert story in an altogether less unlikely light. How close Blighty was to a revolution and the actual existence of all the characters is confirmed in the records and writings of the time. (Eddy's exploits in Cleveland St even crop up in Aleister Crowley's 'The World's Tragedy'.) Further more Knight established without doubt that there was a Watergate style cover-up, evidence was suppressed from the very beginning, even in court. But the mythical closed files supposed to include the identity of the ripper, in fact reveal little more than actively encouraged red herrings and scapegoats; namely Montague Drutt, the sexually insane doctor, who mysteriously ended up in the Thames.

And the masonic plot; the most bizarre and unbelievable aspect of it all, but also the key to the complex riddle is almost taken out of the nether world of paranoia and superstition. Although I found Knight's connections between the masonic protocols and the Ripper murders tenuous to the extreme, he proves more or less beyond reasonable doubt that the murders were of a masonic nature. The final clincher was the now famous writing on the wall.

A piece of Catherine Eddowes' blood soaked apron was found in the passage of 108-119 Wentworth Dwellings. Above it on the wall was chalked 'THE JUWES ARE THE MEN THAT WILL NOT BE BLAMED FOR NOTHING'. This wasn't a miss-spelt incitement to anti-semitism, as was initially thought, but an incriminating reference to the mythical mason-murder during the construction of Solomon's Temple (around which all masonic ritual is based). It's importance was confirmed by Sir Charles Warren, the Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police and another high-

ranking mason, who came to the East End, for the first time during the case, to wipe away the only clue the Ripper ever left. Today the passageway, ironically opposite *Last Resort*, is one of the few remaining Ripper-sites, albeit bricked up and about to be demolished by the looks of it.

Yet, even now, Sir William Gull, the key extremist-mason, according to Sickert directly involved in the murders, could prove once and for all the case against him and his creed. Apart from evidence a plenty as to the suitability of his character and state of mind (and Robert James Lees, the spiritualist played by Donald Sutherland in the film - who traced the Ripper to Gull's West End residence) there is some evidence to suggest that Gull did not die 2 years after the Ripper murders, but that he too was certified insane and incarcerated in an asylum until his death some years later. A strange incident occurred when Knight visited the grave of Gull and his wife in Essex. The local vicar who accompanied him to the grave, commented out of the blue that the grave was too large for two people. Surely some warrant could be obtained to excavate the grave and establish whether or not a bogus funeral took place of a coffin full of stones and Sir William Gull was confidentially added at a later date? (Also if the victims' bodies were exhumed even now traces of poison - Sickert's explanation as to cause of death - could be found in their bone marrow.)

The existence of John Netley, the abominable coachman, was the most difficult to establish. But the discovery of 2 newspaper reports by Karen De Groot of the BBC research team, got him historically established and added yet more weight to the once seemingly absurd Sickert story. One reported his attempted suicide in the Thames and the other his actual death in a cab accident. Knight speculated; could he too have attempted to blackmail the masons? This would also conform to the *Juwes ritual*.

Over a period of 2 years Stephen Knight had examined every last grape stem and gutter press rumour, and beyond reasonable doubt confirmed the most unlikely Ripper story of them all as the long sought after *final solution*. All that remained was the proverbial *Third Man*. No evidence could be found to connect the deputy police commissioner, Anderson, directly to the murders. He was most definitely involved in Sir Charles Warren's cover-up, being an extremist-mason and guilty of gross negligence of duty, taking a holiday at the height of the reign of terror. But he was not directly involved. For his *Third Man* Knight had already reluctantly come to the conclusion that he could be none other than the story teller himself, Walter Sickert.

It had been bugging me all the way through 'The Final Solution' that Sickert could not possibly have known all the details, that Knight had meticulously confirmed as factually accurate, with

out actual first hand experience of them. Knight pursues a perfect crime theory on this, to complete his astounding puzzle: There's no such thing as a perfect crime because if it's perfect nobody knows about it except the perpetrator. In that case what's the point of doing a perfect crime? And old man Sickert's coming of age talk with his son was 'not the only clue he left. In virtually every one of his preceding paintings obscure and not so obscure references to the murders can be seen. Knight proceeds to read some in that I'm sure aren't there and discovers his familiarity with the East End, his Ripper periods (....) after a stroke and hints and clues galore; the most important of course the writing on the wall.'

Finally Joseph Sickert got over his anger at the revelation and, as an afterword to 'The Final Solution', agreed that it did seem that his father was indeed the *Third Man*, adding that Walter would have acted against his will and under threat to both his own life and that of Joseph's mother.

When 'JACK THE RIPPER: THE FINAL SOLUTION' was first published it was greeted with astonishment and anger and front page headlines all over the world. And amongst the hundreds of letters which inundated Stephen Knight's publishers, GRANADA were many offering information that Prince Eddy may also have met a similar fate to Gull and Annie Crook, so that someone more suitable would come to the throne. This, along with the mysterious death of Mozart, by guess who? led Knight further into the web of half truths surrounding the world of Freemasonry and eventually to the follow up book 'THE BROTHERHOOD' and probably to his own death last year. Engendered cancer anybody?

Today what's left of the old East End appears as pathetic as it must have done a hundred years ago. Walking down the deserted Petticoat Lane at night, with the ever expanding City looming ominously overhead about to gobble up the last of Jack's patch, you can but be reminded of Orwell's vision of the future. If examining the half-truths and myths of the past tells us anything of the future, now present, it doesn't reveal an any brighter picture. Life was cheap in the Whitechapel of the 1880's. Jack was just the tip of an obscene patriarchal iceberg, manifest in the press of the time that was strewn with an astonishing number of equally brutal attacks on women. Nothing's changed, it's just become more insidious. The poverty and degradation that causes it remains relative. Life is not worth much more in the 1980's.

Here, the final word must go to Sherlock Holmes, as portrayed so sensitively by Christopher Plummer in 'Murder by Decree':

'You who create an allegiance greater than your natural duty to humanity disregarding all feelings of love, there lies the madness

Or am I just Gullible?



# JACK THE CRIMPER

Conspiracy theories are ever popular as explanations of our bizarre modern world and history. Once you concede that 'Power is Truth', then it follows that the 'Powerful' and their friends proscribe events and not vice-versa. Many events have caused endless speculation as to behind-the-scene manipulators at work: THAT MATT BUZZY PLANE CRASH/DISAPPEARANCE OF THE SEX BEATLES/THE BUTLINS-MECCA BALLROOM-LADBROKES CONNECTION... But none of them have had the attention and fascination of the greatest conspiracy theory of them all; the mystery surrounding 'JACK THE CRIMPER'.

I first became aware of 'Jack the Crimper' - apart from thinking of him as some mansonite Vidal Sassoon 'crimpy-crawling' through the split-ends of Thatcher's Britain - when I saw a BBC programme, 'Closing the (Vanity) Case on J.C.', which turned out to be about John Craven. (Don't think Jay Sebring would see the funny side of that first bit. Ed.) But I was on the trail. Then came the book which blew the lid off the myth: 'JACK THE CRIMPER: THE FINAL CONDITIONER' by Robin Day. The famous BBC presenter and political pundit had written a book that would be the last word on the Crimper enigma. He had gone to Barnet Police station to see the famous 'Secret Crimper File (and manicure set)' but instead had been tipped off about a woman who 'might know something'. She turned out to be the ex-girlfriend of the famous post-Punk Impressionist, Peter Puker. In the bar of a derelicts' pub she reluctantly unburdened herself of this incredible story to Sir Robin..

Jack the Crimper's 'Fringe of Terror' began back in the early 80's during the reign of Premier Thatcher. Tho' it is almost forgotten now Thatcher was a very unpopular Prime Minister and there were

even rumours that she might be Britain's last.

The Thatcher household was having problems too. Especially with their son, Mark. He took little interest in his father's building contract embezzlements and, in deperation, the Thatchers had asked Peter Puker (I had an estate car named after him by the way) to take Mark under his drunken arm and guide him towards artistic pursuits. (Peter was a world renowned piss-artist) So Mark and Peter began to frequent the bohemian atmosphere of the 100 Club in Oxford St. Mark was fascinated and it wasn't long before he had fallen in love with a punkette called Nancy Grease. All went for awhile but inevitably the Cabinet found out and were horrified. If Maggie was unpopular then Mark was openly laughed at. A scandal at this time would have been disastrous. The Government acted swiftly. The lovers were bundled onto separate buses never to see each other again on week days. Mark was abandoned in the Sahara Desert where he was found by kindly journalists marooned with a Swedish au-pair and a throbbing Peugeot. Nancy Grease's fate was more gruesome, she was put on a YOP scheme working in the Virgin Megastore.

Had that been the end of it it would have been sad enough. But Mark's identity had not remained a secret. Several punks had recognised him and devised a plot to sell the story to 'Private Eye'. They were to be silenced and so began the series of ludicrous attacks that were to go down in history as the 'JACK THE CRIMPER HAIRSTYLES'. The co-ordination for these attacks came from the ultimate secret society, not from the Cabinet nor the Max Factor Laboratories but from the mysterious sect which is still in control of our state today. Outwardly it appears to be a

charitable organisation helping young children learn the highway code but infact 'THE TUFTY CLUB' is a powerful conspiracy linking high office with the Armed Forces, Police and the Hairdressing profession. It was 'the Tufty Club' which procured a fashionably insane hairdresser who was willing, with the culpability of the police, to carry out the atrocities. Wearing an obscene Gary Bushell face mask he would lure young punks into his waiting limo where barbarous haircuts would be used to silence them forever. The Limo explains the amazingly short spaces of time between attacks, how there could be a half-head mohican staggering from the shadows minutes after a bleached set of incongruous dreadlocks had been completed down by the Marquee.

Robin Day could not help linking Peter Puker himself to the crimes. In his impression of Wattie from the Exploited, he shouted "I DYED THEIR HAIR!" - a cryptic clue from his 'Crimper Period'. Shocked at first by the claim his ex-girlfriend later admitted; Peter had a strangely large collection of combs and hair dyes, considering HE WAS BALD...

But despite SIR Robin's book I remain sceptical. For a start the REAL 'Jack the Crimper' was caught in Northern England early last year after leaping out on passers-by and trying to shampoo their hair, for which he was committed to a lunatic asylum. No 'copy-cat crimping' ever occurred, even in the high risk Barnet area and NO MYSTERY surrounds the case at all.

However if you wish to know more about this intriguing CONSPIRACY then come and see GOD TOLD ME TO DO IT at their next FAB GIG... KIDS.

RUDI ANTON PRINGLE

GOD TOLD ME  
TO DO IT  
[insanesburgs]



As considered  
Ideologically  
sound by the  
Design Centre

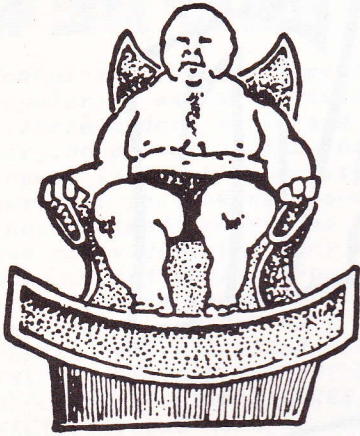


THE  
**ILLUMINATI**  
PAPERS



**Robert Anton Wilson**  
Co-author of the bestselling ILLUMINATUS! trilogy





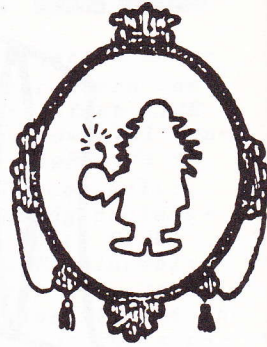
## Bavarian Illuminati

Founded by Hassan i Sabbah, 1090 A.D. (5090 A.L., 4850 A.M.)  
Reformed by Adam Weishaupt, 1776 A.D. (5776 A.L., 5536 A.M.)

### THE ANCIENT ILLUMINATED SEERS OF BAVARIA

invite YOU to join

**The World's Oldest and Most Successful Conspiracy**

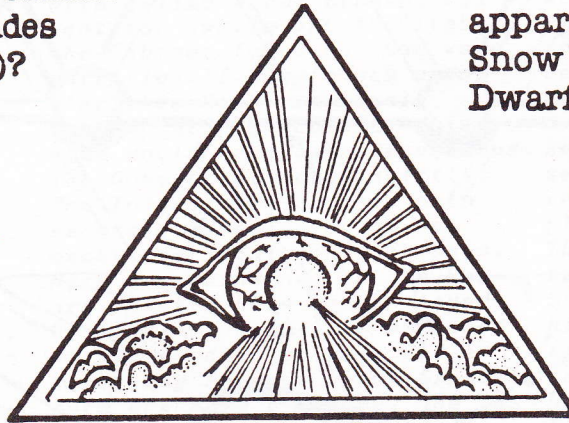


Don't Let THEM  
Immanentize the  
Eschaton

Have you ever SECRETLY  
WONDERED WHY the GREAT  
PYRAMID has FIVE sides  
(counting the bottom)?

WHAT IS the TRUE secret  
SINISTER REALITY lying  
behind the ANCIENT Aztec  
Legend of QUETZALCOATL?

WHO IS the MAN in  
ZURICH that some  
SWEAR is **LEE  
HARVEY OSWALD?**



IS there an ESOTERIC  
ALLEGORY concealed in the  
apparently innocent legend of  
Snow White and the Seven  
Dwarfs?

WHY do scholarly  
anthropologists TURN PALE  
with terror at the very  
MENTION of the FORBIDDEN  
name YOG-SOTHOTH?

WHAT REALLY DID  
HAPPEN TO AMBROSE  
BIERCE?

If your I.Q. is over 150, and you have \$3,125.00 (plus handling), you **might** be eligible for a trial membership in the A.I.S.B. If you think you qualify, put the money in a cigar box and bury it in your backyard. One of our Underground Agents will contact you shortly.

### I DARE YOU!

TELL NO ONE: ACCIDENTS HAVE A STRANGE WAY OF HAPPENING TO PEOPLE  
WHO TALK TOO MUCH ABOUT THE BAVARIAN ILLUMINATI!

**May we warn you against imitations!**  
**Ours is the original and genuine**

"NOTHING IS TRUE. EVERYTHING IS  
PERMISSIBLE." -Hassan i Sabbah

**Nil  
Carborundum  
Illegitimo**





# THE ILLUMINATI PAPERS

## IS ALL OF HISTORY A VAST CONSPIRACY? ...A COSMIC JOKE?

Robert Anton Wilson developed the story of the Illuminati, a conspiracy as old as time itself, as a vehicle to amuse and enlighten. In THE ILLUMINATI PAPERS, he speaks through characters from his novels and other realities and presents his views on our future way of life:

HOW TO ELIMINATE STUPIDITY  
ILLUMINATI INTEROFFICE MEMOS  
SECRETS OF EVOLUTION  
THE POSITION PAPERS OF HAGBARD CELINE  
THE HEAD REVOLUTION  
TEN GOOD REASONS TO GET OUT OF BED IN THE MORNING

Robert Anton Wilson is co-author (with Robert Shea) of the bestselling ILLUMINATUS! trilogy:

THE EYE OF THE PYRAMID  
THE GOLDEN APPLE  
LEVIATHAN

and author of:

COSMIC TRIGGER: FINAL SECRET OF THE ILLUMINATI  
MASKS OF THE ILLUMINATI  
SCHRÖDINGER'S CAT I: THE UNIVERSE NEXT DOOR  
SCHRÖDINGER'S CAT II: THE TRICK TOP HAT  
SCHRÖDINGER'S CAT III: THE HOMING PIGEONS

## R.A.W. Is he beyond good & evil?

...AND THIS brings us to the magical theory of reality.

The magician (I use the word in the poetic tense) assumes that SENSED REALITY - the panorama of impressions monitored by the senses and collated by the brain - is vastly different from so-called objective reality. About this latter 'reality' we can only form speculations or theories which, if we are careful, will not contradict either logic or the reports of the senses. But, this lack of contradiction is rare - some conflicts between theory and logic are not discovered for centuries (ie. Newton and Mercury). And even when achieved, lack of contradiction is proof only that the theory is not totally false. It is never proof that the theory is totally true - an indefinite number of such theories can be constructed from the known data at any time.

The point being that if we have this much freedom in choosing our theories about 'objective reality', we have even more liberty in deciphering the given or transactional SENSED REALITY. Ordinary person senses as he or she has been taught to sense - that is, as they have been programmed

by their society. The magician is a self programmer. Using invocation and evocation which are in effect identical with self-conditioning and auto-suggestion - he/she orchestrates sensed reality like an artist.

ROBERT ANTON Wilson, artist and magician, walks across the Chelsea Town Hall stage and pours himself a healthy slug of Irish whisky. He's in the middle of what he calls "one of my informal chats"; this one is being recorded by ILLUMINATED RECORDS for a forthcoming live release.

Back at his place, centre-stage, his rush of words continue. A gentle intonation of rising and falling Brooklyn/Dublin brogue that weaves the audience through several strata of expectation and perception. He has the ability, in the space of one sentence sometimes, to alter, confuse, provoke, and reshape. His talent lies in synthesis - the qualities of a great comedian and a great philosopher. His words and ideas (a) explode (b) explode against each other. The consequent insight is projected through the 'sensed' and the 'objective' - Wilson evokes a clash of these titans. The East-

ILLUMINATI PROJECT: MEMO #1  
The Illuminated One were founded by Joachim of Floris in the 11th century and originally taught a primitive christian doctrine of poverty and equality, but later under the leadership of Fra Dolcino in the 15th century they became violent, plundered the rich and announced the imminent reign of the Spirit. In 1507 they were 'vanquished by the forces of order', an army commanded by the Bishop of Vercueil. Joachim of Floris has also been accredited with starting modern liberalism, socialism, communism, and for 'immanentizing the christian Eschaton', bringing the end of the world closer. ILLUMINATI PROJECT: MEMO #2  
Origin in the Ishmaelian sect of Islam, also known as the Order of Assassins. They were vanquished in the 13th Century, but later made a comeback w/a new, less-violent philosophy and eventually became the Ishmaelian sect of today, led by the Aga Khan. However, in the 16th century, in Afghanistan, the Illuminated Ones (Roshinaya) picked up the original tactics of the Order of Assassins. They were wiped out by an alliance of Moguls and Persians. But, the beginning of the 17th century saw the foundation of the Illuminated Ones of Spain - the Allumbrados, condemned by an edict of the Grand Inquisition in 1623. In 1654, the 'illuminated' Guerinets came into public notice in France. And finally, the Bavarian Illuminati was founded on May Day, 1776, in Ingolstadt, Bavaria, by Adam Weishaupt, a former Jesuit. Documents still extant show several points of resemblance between the German and Central Asian Illuminists: points that are hard to account for on grounds of pure coincidence. Weishaupt's Illuminati were suppressed by the Bavarian Government in 1785. There was also an Illuminati in Paris in the 1880's but more as a fad. ILLUMINATI PROJECT: MEMO #3

Encyclopedia Britannica: Illuminati, a short lived movement of republican free thought founded on May Day 1776 by Adam Weishaupt, prof. of canon law at Ingolstadt and a former jesuit. From 1778 onward they began to make contact with various masonic lodges where, under the impulse of A. Knigge (q.v.) one of their chief converts, they often managed to gain a commanding position. The scheme itself had its attractions for literary men like Goethe and Herder, and even for the reigning dukes of Gotha and Weimar. The movement suffered from internal dissension and was ultimately banned.



#### ILLUMINATI PROJECT:MEMO#4

Playboy letters page;

I recently heard an old man of right-wing views, a friend of my grandparents, assert that the current wave of assassinations in America is the work of a secret society called the Illuminati. He said that the Illuminati have existed throughout history, own the international banking cartels, have all been 32nd degree masons and were known to Ian Fleming, who portrayed them as 'SPECTRE' in his James Bond books - for which the Illuminati did away with Mr. Fleming. At first all this seemed like a paranoid delusion to me. Then I read in 'The New Yorker' that Allan Chapman, one of Jim Garrison's investigators in the New Orleans probe of the JFK assassination, believes that the Illuminati really exist...

#### ILLUMINATI PROJECT:MEMO#5

Teenset; The nightmarish story begins in 1090AD in the middle East when Hassan-I-Sabbah founded the Ismaelian Sect, or Hashishim, so called because of their use of hashish, a deadly drug derived from the hemp plant which is better known as the killer weed marijuana... The cult terrorized the Moslem world until Genghis Khan's monguls brought law and order to the area. Cornered in their mountain hideaway, the Hashishim dope fiends proved no match for the clean-living mongol warriors, their fortress was destroyed, and their dancing girls shipped to Mongolia for rehabilitation. The heads of the cult fled westward. The Illuminati surfaced next in Bavaria in 1776. Adam Weishaupt, a student of the occult, studied the teachings of Hassan-I-Sabbah and grew hemp in his backyard. On February 2nd 1776, Weishaupt achieved illumination. Weishaupt officially founded the Ancient Illuminated Seers of Bavaria on May 1st, 1776. Their slogan was 'Ewige Blumenkraft'. They attracted many illustrious members such as Goethe and Beethoven. Beethoven tacked up an Ewige Blumenkraft poster on the top of the piano on which he composed all 9 of his symphonies.

#### ILLUMINATI PROJECT:MEMO#6

The John Birch society has looked into the subject and they have a theory of their own. 'CFR: Conspiracy to Rule the World' by Gary Allen, associate editor of the Birchers' magazine *American Opinion*. Allen's thesis is that Cecil Rhodes created a secret society to establish English domination of the world in 1888. This society acts through Oxford University (Everybody in England knows this one's been going for a long time before Rhodes.

ter Bunny to the Fall of Government via a swig of whisky. The style is a smile. A hell of a guru? A hell of an entertainer? Sometimes the differences get blurred. Wilson chuckles.

WILSON'S MOST concerted attacks on both the dogmatism of 'reality' and the reality of the dogmatists have always been through literature. He will forever be famous for co-writing (with Robert Shea) the 800 page epic 'ILLUMINATUS'. Its subject is nothing less than the history of the human race and the barbarism of contemporary politics. It is no exaggeration to call it the foremost work of anarchist fiction to date.

Veering away from the assumed omniscience that writers have employed in the past, the book's curious rambling structure becomes a compendium of madness culled from everything that can be milked for fun and shocks - drugs, sex, magic and secret societies. It's all written into a mind withering riot and packed with enough paranoia to keep you glancing furtively over your shoulder for a long time.

In 'ILLUMINATUS' Wilson slams it out on a philosophical battleground that draws on Lovecraft, Timothy Leary, Hassan-I-Sabbah, Kesey, Ginsberg, Crowley, Eliphas Levi, James Joyce, Proudhon and other apostles in the ancient conflict between orthodoxy and unorthodoxy, the state and the individual, establishments and iconoclasts.

The world is run by the Illuminati? The only hope is in a bunch of Discordians?

ROBERT ANTON Wilson is currently writing a new book. The prime book on his 'work in progress' list.

Nicotine stained fingers pass another cig up to a mouth that seems to be set in a permanent grin. "It's called 'NATURE OF GOD'. Actually it's the third volume of a prospective four volume set that's gonna turn into a bigger epic than 'ILLUMINATUS'. "This proud statement is exhaled through a plume of Marlboro smoke.

The first two books in the series are 'THE EARTH WILL SHAKE' and 'WIDOW'S SON'. So far they've been published exclusively in the States although they're available here on import.

"They are historical novels set in the 18th century," he continues. "It all starts in 1764 and winds up in 1824. A 60 year period where the whole world turns upside down. The 4th volume is, in fact, called 'THE WORLD TURNED UPSIDE DOWN'."

An intriguing theme. Is this how you see things?

"Well in the first place, we do actually see things upside down. Our eye reverses the image and our brain turns it back up again so we're living in an inverted world all the time without realizing it."

Wilson has a taste for precise science, an affection for tongue in cheek humour that is, of course, best propelled by an undercurrent of ambiguity.

"Also, we're constantly going through cultural changes which are profound shocks that turn the world upside down philosophically and neurologically. I mean, who would've thought that a government almost fell because someone wouldn't fart with the Prime Minister. That's right. That's what Mrs Heseltine said... Michael wouldn't fart with Maggie and he got into trouble. The world is full of surprises."

A leak of a different kind. How do you cope with a topsy turvy world?

"Oh, I keep my brain turning every 24 hours so I sort of adjust."

It is 16 years since ILLUMINATUS was published and 30 minutes before Wilson records a show for ILLUMINATED RECORDS. He pulls on a fag and ponders. He is far away. Where is the free thinking rebel anarchist spirit that he was once part of? What of the Discordians?

Wilson snaps back into it.

"There are Discordians everywhere. Everybody who comes here tonight is gonna be part of it by the time I'm finished."

Oh yes? I doubt it.

"Well, actually, the real Discordians run the computer industry in California. They're

Hassan-i Sabbah came from a Twelver Shia family in western Persia. According to an Ismaili story, he was educated at the University of Nishapur with the astronomer-poet Omayyad and the great Sunni statesman Nizam al-Mulk. Hassan himself tells us that he searched enthusiastically, as a youth, for the secrets of science and religion. He wrote of his conversion to Ismailism after a period of spiritual doubt: "In the midst of this ever and dangerous illness occurred. God desired that my flesh and bones become something different - 'God changed his flesh to better than his flesh and his blood to better than his blood' applied to me." Purged and spiritually reborn, Hassan went to Cairo in 1078 as the eighth Fatimid caliph for permission to spread the Ismaili gospel in Persia (then in the hands of the Seljuk Turks). The caliph agreed, on condition that Hassan would support the claims of the caliph's eldest son, Nizar, to be the ninth Fatimid. Thus the sect of the Nizaris, or Assassins, was born.



Short bronze dagger dating from the time of the Assassins. Found at Alamut.







# ILLUMINATI PROJECT:MEMO#9

Current structure of the Bavarian Illuminati Conspiracy and the Law of Fives:

# ILLUMINATI PROJECT:MEMO#10

*Flying Saucers in the Bible*

by Virginia Brasington:

The Continental Congress had asked Benjamin Franklin, Thomas Jefferson and John Adams to arrange for a seal for the United States of America.

None of the designs they created or which were submitted to them, were suitable.

Fairly late at night, after working on the project all day, Jefferson walked out into the cool night air of the garden to clear his mind. In a few minutes he rushed back into the room, crying jubilantly; 'I have it! I have it!' Indeed, he did have some plans in his hands. They were the plans showing the great seal as we know it today.

Asked how he got the plans, Jefferson told a strange story. A man approached him wearing a black cloak that practically covered him, face and all, and told him that he knew they were trying to devise a seal, and that he had a design which was appropriate and meaningful.

After the excitement died down the three went into the garden to find the stranger but he was gone. Thus, neither these Founding fathers, nor anybody else ever knew who really designed the Great Seal of the United States.

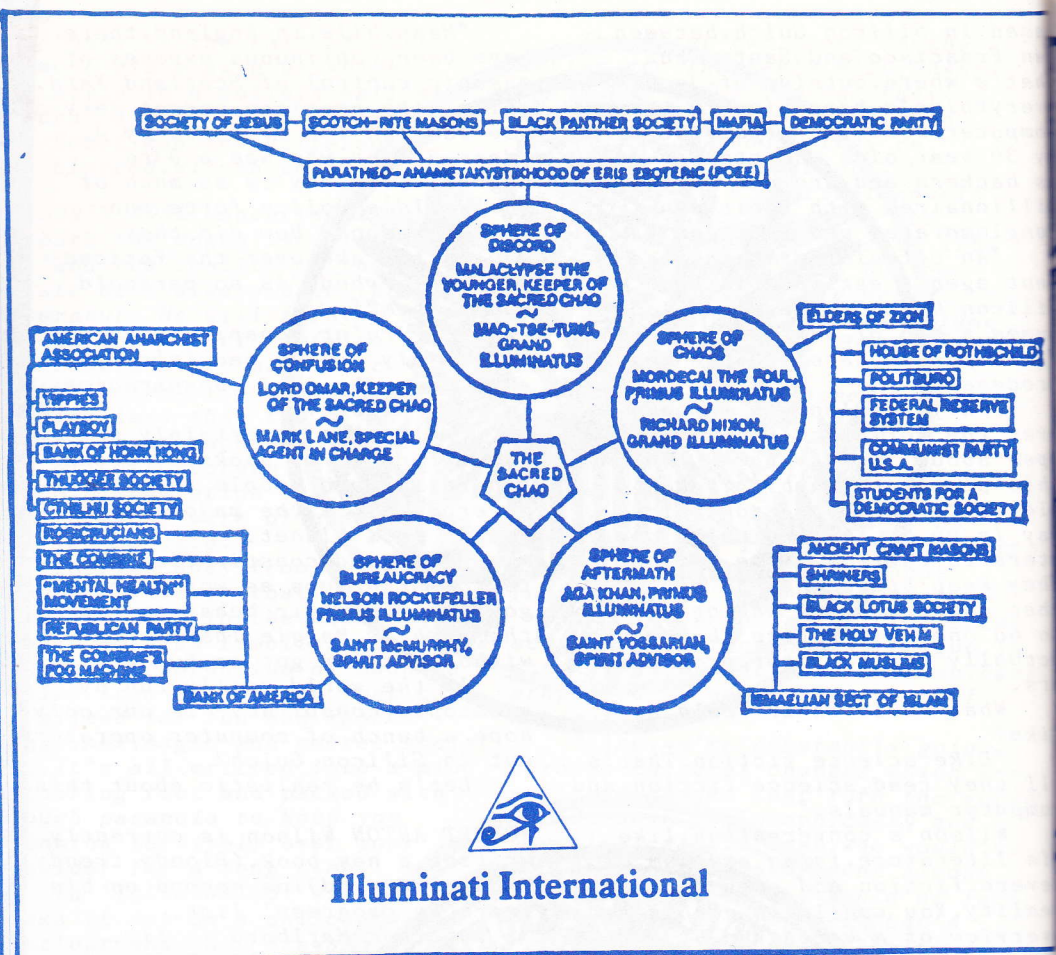
# ILLUMINATI PROJECT:MEMO#11

Eye in the Pyramid symbol as an emblem for Timothy Leary's political party when he was running for governor of California (instead of just running).

Translations: The Year of the beginning/New Secular Order (*Annuit Coeptis*: 'he blesses our beginning'; *Novus Ordo Seclorum*: 'a new order of the ages'.)

# ILLUMINATI PROJECT:MEMO#12

*Proofs of a Conspiracy* by John Robison (Christian Book Club of America, originally published in 1801): Robison was an english mason who discovered thru' personal experience that the french Masonic lodges, such as the Grand Orient were Illuminati fronts and were the main instigators of the French Revolution. His book is very explicit about how Weishaupt worked: every infiltrated masonic group would have several levels, like an ordinary masonic lodge, but as candidates advanced thru' the various degrees they would be told more about the real purposes of the movement. Those at the bottom simply thought they were masons; in the middle level



ist'thought that his'SCHRODINGER'S CAT'trilogy was written by a nuclear physicist.A nuclear poet magician orchestrating his world around an equation? Wilson laughs at the thought.

"Um,basically I wrote an entertaining saga explaining how Schrodinger's cat - as opposed to Pavlov's dog - is dead and alive at the same time,which can be proved mathematically.This fact is based on a fundamental equation used in quantum physics all the time.Half of all 20th century technology is based on that formula. On the bad side you've got the atom bomb,but there's also television,computers,nuclear biology, lasers - everything that isn't left over from the 19th century. The conclusion of the formula is that everything can be in 2 or 3 states at the same moment."

Which perhaps doesn't mean much to you.But,as Wilson stresses, ROBERT ANTON Wilson is currently it's important to always think forward and to think freely.'BEWARE OF THE DOGMA' is the code.

In the late sixties and early seventies he was involved with a group of people,including Timothy Leary,who explored and extolled the idea of longevity and immortality.This concept was called 'S.M.I.L.E.' which stands for 'SPACE MIGRATION,INTELLIGENCE SQUARED AND LIFE EXTENSION'. It involved,amongst other things, the study of the nervous system and learning how to reprogramme it for different levels of functioning.

Immortality? Space migration? More high hopes from the sixties dashed?

"Well no,there's more funding for longevity research now than there ever was.And on a general level there are more people taking vitamins and herbs that are alleged to be longevity agents.

"There's also the arrival of AIDS which attacks the immunological system.All the research to cure AIDS is research for longevity.If we find how to keep the immunological system from breaking down we'll all live much longer,much longer."

For those who want to live longer Wilson recommends vitamin C. He says he has'nt had a cold since he started taking it, 15 years ago.

Another fog is lit.A racking cough fills the air.Wilson grins.

Writing a new book.The third on his 'work in progress' list.

The ashtray overflows.

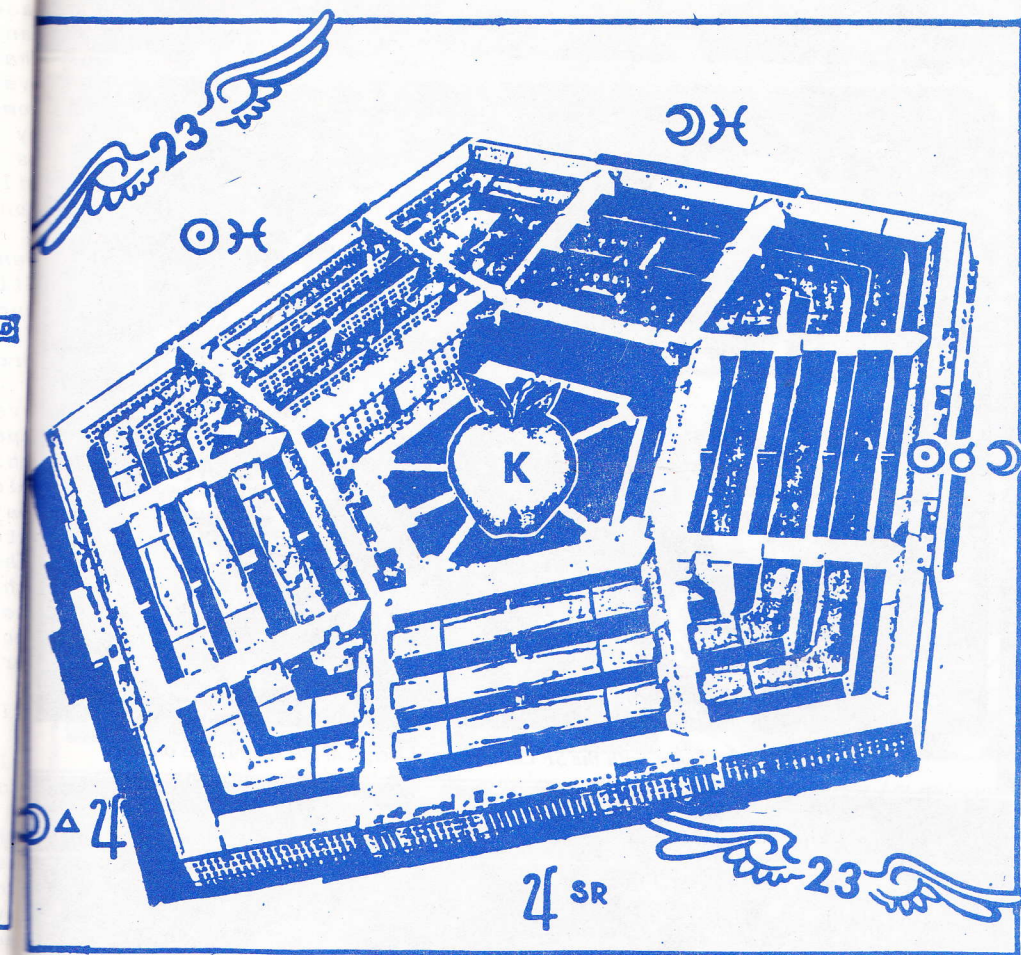
"This one's to do with the I Ching,the tarot,'Finnegan's Wake' and how it all links up to bits and pieces of quantum mechanics.It's called'COINCIDANCE' which is a phrase from that book."

Wilson has found James Joyce's 'Finnegan's Wake' so complex and fascinating that he's been reading and re-reading it non-stop for 15 years.

The question has to be asked. Do you write ALL the time?

"Well,unfortunately I'm having





to write 'COINCIDANCE' in my spare time 'cause I've got the other books to finish.

"A typical day involves getting up at 8 O'clock, drinking five cups of coffee and smoking ten cigarettes. I write from 10-5 and then I take a walk around my home town Hoath, a beautiful fishing village near to Dublin. Sometimes I go out to a restaurant or pub with my wife."

Wilson was actually born and raised in Brooklyn, New York. He comes from a working class family who made him attend the Brooklyn Polytech Institute where he majored in engineering and mathematics. Realizing that he wanted to be a writer he switched over to NY University where he majored in English education. Whereupon he 'dropped out' and got a job in an advertising agency, something he couldnt stomach for very long. By chance the publishing world opened its arms to him. Over a period of ten years he edited several magazines, ending up at 'PLAYBOY' which he supervised for five years. It was there that he wrote 'ILLUMINATUS', leaving before it was published to become a full time writer. Wilson moved to the south of Ireland a few years back.

"I moved to Dublin because everything is in a state of chaos there. It's a place where I belong I love it."

"In Dublin there are no two clocks that agree. You can walk between two streets and the diff-

erence can be anything from a 1/2 hour to three hours. The Irish don't believe in time.

"In Cork they have 4 clocks on the town hall facing in the 4 different directions and they always disagree with each other - they're called the 4 liars."

"In Kerry they've got a six foot tall white rabbit called the Pookah. It always hangs around outside pubs and catches you as you stagger home. When I first arrived in Ireland I heard a Kerry farmer interviewed by a fellow with an educated Dublin accent, probably a Trinity College graduate. 'Tell me' he asked, 'do you really believe in the Pookah?' 'That I do not' replied the old man, 'and I doubt very much if he believes in me either.'"

"This is a country where they can understand someone like me. In most countries I seem weird here I feel perfectly normal."

RICHARD NORTH

NOTES, REFERENCES, PLAGIARISM:  
'IMMORTALIST' - 'Fanatic'  
supplement (Open Head Press)  
'ILLUMINATUS PART III' (Sphere)



THE OBVERSE AND REVERSE OF THE GREAT SEAL OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

they were engaged in a great project to change the world, but the exact nature of the change was explained to them according to what the leaders thought they were prepared to know. Only those at the top knew the secret, which, according to Robison, is: The Illuminati aims to overthrow all government and religion setting up an anarcho-communists free-love world, and, because 'the end justifies the means' (a principle Weishaupt acquired from his Jesuit youth), they didn't care how many people they killed to accomplish that noble purpose. Robison knows nothing of earlier Illuminati movements, but does say specifically that the Bavarian Illuminati was not destroyed by the government's crackdown in 1785 but was, in fact, still active, both in England and France and possibly elsewhere, when he wrote, in 1801. Robison lists their existing lodges as follows: Germany 84, England 8, Scotland 2, Warsaw 2, Switzerland many, Rome, Naples, Ancona, Florence, France, Holland, Dresden 4, US several. He mentions that there are 13 ranks in the Order, this may account for the 13 steps on the symbolic pyramid. The code name of Weishaupt was Spartacus. His second-in-command, Freherr Knigge was Philo. This is revealed in papers seized by the Bavarian government in a raid on the home of a lawyer named Zwack, code name Cato. Babeuf, the French revolutionary was Gracchus.

Robison's conclusion: Nothing is as dangerous as a mystic association. The object remaining a secret in the hands of the managers, the rest simply put a ring in their noses, by which they may be led about at pleasure; and still panting after the secret they are the more pleased the less they see. In the beginning was the word and it was written by a baboon.

ILLUMINATI PROJECT: MEMO #13

The survival of the Bavarian Illuminati throughout the 19th century and into the 20th is the subject of *World Revolution* by Nesta Webster (Constable & Co., London, 1921). Webster follows Robison fairly closely on the early days of the movement, up to the French Revolution, but then veers off and says that the Illuminati never intended to create their Utopian anarcho-communist society: that was just another of their masks. Their real purpose was dictatorship over the world, and so they soon formed an alliance with the Prussian Government. All subsequent socialist, anarchist, and communist movements are mere decoys behind which the German General Staff and the Illuminati are plotting to overthrow other governments, so Germans can conquer them. She wrote after WWI, opposing



the Bircher theory that the Illuminati has become a front for the Rhodes Scholars to take over the world for English domination. As Robison states, the Illuminati say different things to different people, to get them into the conspiracy.

On the link w/modern communism; But now that the First Internationale was dead it became necessary for the secret societies to reorganize, and it is at this crisis that we find that 'formidable sect' springing to life again - the original Illuminati of Weishaupt.

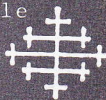
What we do know definitely is that the society was refounded in Dresden in 1880. That it was consciously modelled on its 18th century predecessor is clear from the fact that its chief, one Leopold Engel, was the author of a lengthy panegyric on Weishaupt and his Order, entitled *Geschichte des Illuminaten Ordens* (published 1906).

In London a lodge called by the same name carried on the rite of Memphis - founded, it is said, by Cagliostro on Egyptian models - and initiated adepts into illum-inized Freemasonry.

Was it a mere coincidence that in July 1889 an international Socialist Congress decided that May 1st, which was the day on which Weishaupt the Illuminati, should be chosen for an annual International Labour demonstration?

#### ILLUMINATI PROJECT: MEMO#14

*The History of Magic* by Eliphas Levi, Borden Publishing Co, Los Angeles, 1963). Levi says there were 2 Zoroasters, a true one who taught white 'right hand' magic and a false one who taught black 'left hand' magic; To the false Zoroaster must be referred the cultus of material fire and that impious doctrine of divine dualism which produced at a later period the monstrous Gnosis of Manes and the false principles of spurious Masonry. The Zoroaster in question was the father of that materialized Magic which led to the massacre of the Magi, and brought their true doctrine at first into proscription and then oblivion. Ever inspired by the spirit of truth, the Church was forced to condemn - under the names of Magic, Manicheism, Illuminism and Masonry - all that was in kinship, remote or approximate, with the primitive profanation of the mysteries. One single example is the history of the Knights Templar, which has been misunderstood to this day.



#### ILLUMINATI PROJECT: MEMO#15

Philip Campbell-Argyle-Stuart's theory of the age old war between the Semitic 'Khazar' peoples and Nordic 'Faustian' peoples;...an extremely devilish imposed overcrust was added to the Khazar pop.



Campbell and Langham who, with the SF Company of Liverpool, put *Illuminatus* on stage

**ILLUMINATUS!** ... a rambling story that trips through the Kennedy Assassinations; a plot to release a heinous Anthrax-Leprosy virus; the notorious Chicago convention; how Hagbard Celine, the last of the freebooters, bought the Mafia with gold looted from an Atlantean temple; how 'they' shot a fake John Dillinger, leaving five clones on the loose; a revolution on the small island of Fernando Poo inspired by the minions of Chthulu; a whole regiment of Nazi stormtroopers in suspended animation on the bed of a Swiss lake awaiting activation by a rockgroup bent on world domination. Meet talking dolphins; Adam Weishaupt, who founded the Illuminati in 1776 (yeah! on 1st May too) then fled to America when the sect got busted, changing his name to George Washington, and tending his huge marijuana plantations (why do you think he looks so stoned on the dollar bill?) and Padre Pederastia who recruit for numerous anarchist movements all using each other as cover; Atlanta Hope who uses her frightful anti-porn female militia, God's Lightning, as one of the outlets for her operations as an Illuminatus; and many other cranks, fanatics, schemers, dreamers, liberators, and their victims. This is a compendium of madness culled from all the key books of the (what used to be underground) culture on everything you can milk for laughs or shudders...drugs, sex, black magic, sex, comix, sex, horror & fantasy, sex, secret societies and



David Rappaport as Markoff Chaney: 'From this day forward, unto death, it will be civil war: the Midget versus the Digits.'



explain without a major digression. It is sufficient to say that the Nazis, being 'illuminated' felt themselves to be divinely inspired and therefore felt justified in rewriting the rules of good and evil to suit their own purposes. According to Nazi theory, the heavenly beings, before the present Moon was captured, had lived on the highest ground, in Peru, Mexico, Gondor (Ethiopia), Himalaya, Atlantis and Mu, forming the Uranian Confederation. This was taken quite seriously by British intelligence who actually combat- ted it with the Tolkien 'fantasy' called the 'Silmarillion', basis for the famous 'Hobbit' books. Both J. Edgar Hoover and Congress- man Otto Passman are high-rank- ing masons and both, significantly, reflect this philosophy and its Manichean attitude. The chief danger in Masonic thinking aside from the 'divine right of govt.' is, of course, Manicheanism, the belief that your opponent is opposing God's will and is there- fore an agent of Satan. This is the extreme application and Mr. Hoover usually reser- ves it for 'Godless Communism' but it is almost always pres- ent to some degree. Source: 'The Nazi Religion: Views on Religious Statism in Germany and America' by J.F.C. Moore, Libertarian American, Vol. 3, No. 3, August 1969.

#### ILLUMINATI PROJECT: MEMO #17

'Sirhan Blavatsky Capote' by Ted Zatllyn, Los Angeles Free Press, July 26, 1968; Birchers that attack Madame Blavatsky, though smaller in number and as crazy as ever, find a new home in an atmos- phere of suspicion and viol- ence. Truman Capote takes them seriously. Does Mr. Capote know that the Illuminati, according to sacred Birch doctrine, began in the Garden of Eden when Eve made it with the snake and gave birth to Cain? That all the descendants of snake-man Cain belong to a super secret group known as the Illuminati, dedicated to absolutely nothing but the meanest lowdown evil imagined in the Satanic mind of man? Anti-Illuminati John Steinbacher writes in his unpublished book, *Novus Ordo Seclorum* (The New Order of the Ages): 'Today in America, many otherwise talented people are flirting with disaster by associating with those same evil forces... Madame Blavatsky's doctrine was strikingly similar to that of Weishaupt...' Their (the Illuminati) evil goal is to transcend materiality, and to bring about one world, deny- ing the sovereignty of nations and the sanctity of private property.

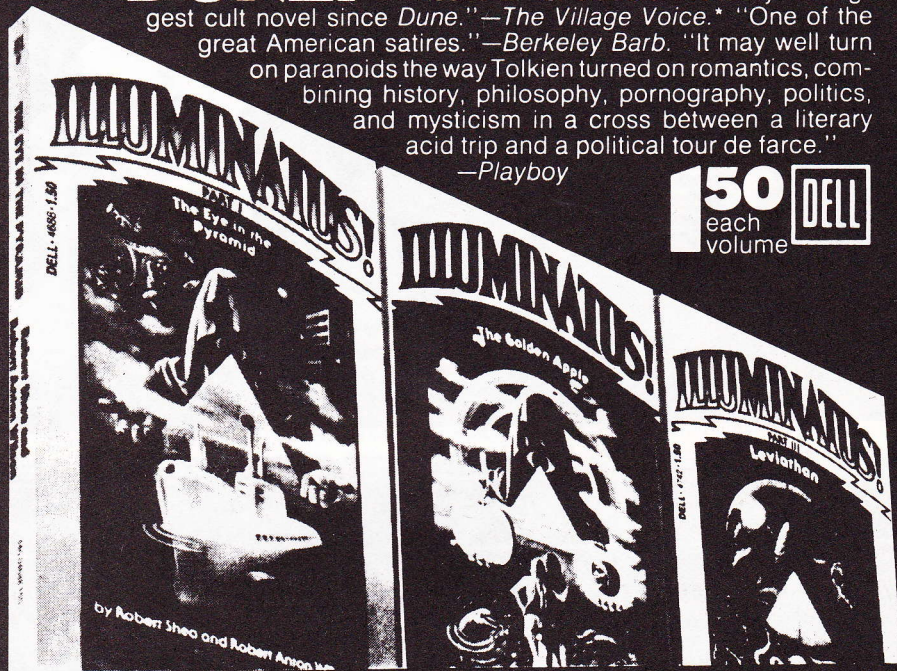
#### ILLUMINATI PROJECT: MEMO #17

Illuminati front, 'The Holy Vehm' as described in Eliphas Levy's *History of Magic*:

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also contains a lengthy piece on 'The Black Beasts of Moray', cartoons and illustrations aplenty by underground brush- jockey Hunt Emerson, and the finest book review section of any magazine currently in publica- tion (this is not just a matter of opinion but a scientific fact). Each case is documented in metic- ulous detail but the editors draw few conclusions, preferring to allow the wealth of data to speak for itself. Writing and art- work is by THE BEST and one gets the impression that it's done for love of the various subject matters alone. Subscribe to 'FT' and you'll never have to look at another magazine again - because you'll just keep re-reading this one over and over. Words alone can't do full justice to it's handsome format and provocative stance. The apex! Also a great marital aid. Buy this if nothing else.

PETE SCOTT

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# ILLUMINATUS!

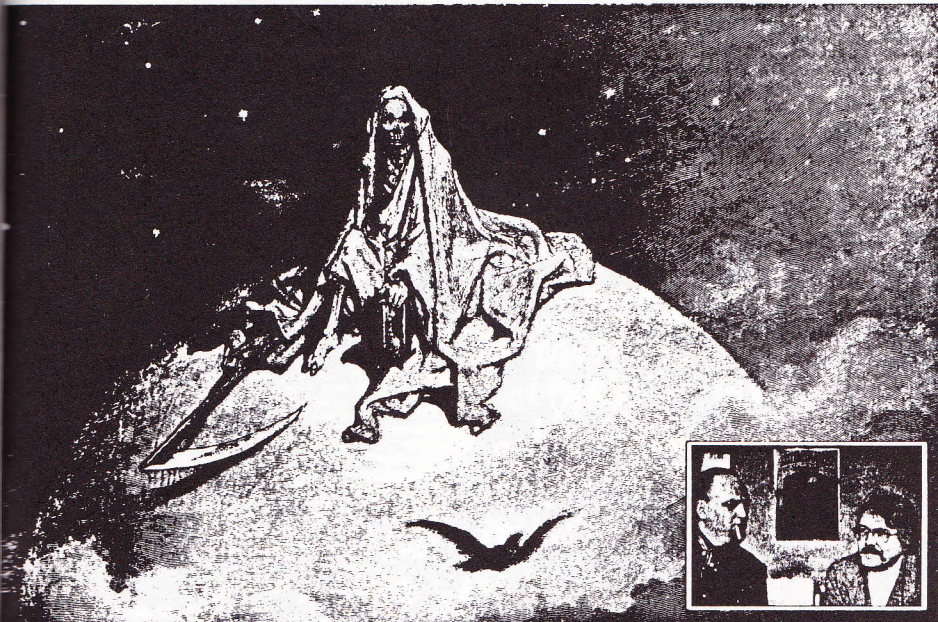


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Bob Shea and Robert Anton Wilson are the authors of the 800-page SF epic, *ILLUMINATUS!*. Its subject is the history of the human race and the cloven-hoofed barbarism of contemporary politics. It's no exaggeration to call it the foremost work of anarchist fiction to date. The interviews which follow took place in London in March 1977 on the occasion of the opening at the National Theatre of the 8½-hour stage version by Ken Campbell and Chris Langham's Science Fiction Company of Liverpool

**Fanatic:** How far is *ILLUMINATUS!* a work of fiction and how far is it a work of fact?  
**Bob Shea:** An intelligent person who looks at it will immediately recognise that it's a put-on. But then there's another level beyond that, where the fantasy blends in with the reality to the point where it's not that easy to determine whether you're being put on

or whether it's real. I myself keep changing my judgment about which parts of the book are real and which parts are fantasy.  
**Has anything happened since you finished the book to confirm you in your uncertainty?**  
**BS:** Yes, there have been a number of things that seem to bear out the direction we were going in: the discovery of the link between

the Mafia and the CIA and their attempt to assassinate Castro. The existence of the informal international organisation of financiers called the Bilderbergers, who meet once a year and seem to determine the financial fate of the earth. The Trilateral Commission, similar to the Bilderbergers, headed by David Rockefeller. This Commission seems to have membered at

least two recent presidents of the US. The symbol of the Trilateral Commission is a triangle and the symbol of the Illuminati is an eye in a triangle. So as soon as I heard of the Trilateral Commission I couldn't help but wonder if it wasn't the Illuminati at work again! Then there's the groups in *ILLUMINATUS!* that seemed to foreshadow little suicidal terrorist

groups like the Symbionese Liberation Army.  
**What about the curious, rambling structure of the book?**  
**Robert Anton Wilson:** What we were trying to get away from was the assumed omniscience which writers have employed in the past. Nowadays scientists admit they don't know everything - there's more than one model for what's

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hey were a kind of secret police, having the right of life and death. The mystery which surrounded their judgments, the swiftness of their executions, helped to impress the imagination of people still in barbarism.

The Code of the Vehmic Court was found in the ancient archives of Westphalia and has been printed in the Reichstheater of Müller, under the following title: 'Code and Statutes of the Holy Secret Tribunal of Free Judges of Westphalia, established in the year 772 by Emperor Charlemagne and revised in 1404 by King Robert, who made those alterations and additions requisite for the administration of justice in the tribunals of the illuminated, after investing them with his own authority.'

A note on the first page forbade any profane person to glance at the book under penalty of death. The word 'illuminated', here given to the associates of the Secret Tribunal, unfolds their entire mission: they had to track down in the shadows those who worshipped the darkness; they counter-checked mysteriously those who conspired against society in favour of mystery; but they were themselves the secret soldiers of light, who cast the light of day on criminal plottings, and it is this which was signified by a sudden splendour illuminating the tribunal when it pronounced sentence.

**ILLUMINATI PROJECT: MEMO#18**  
*History of Secret Societies:* These terrible courts were never formally abolished. They were reformed by various monarchs, but even in the 19th century it was said that they still existed, though very much underground. The Nazi werewolves and resistance organizations fighting the Communist occupation of East Germany claimed that they were carrying on the tradition of the 'Chivalrous and Holy Vehm'. Perhaps they still are.

**ILLUMINATI PROJECT: MEMO#19**  
*How to Torture your Mind:*  
2 and 3 are even and odd;  
2 and 3 are 5;  
Therefore, 5 is both even and odd.

Ed's note: Best I can do for an introduction to this. Slightly abbreviated version of the nemos Saul Goodman and Barney Muldoon find in the bombed 'Confrontation' office, in 'ILLUMINATUS PART I: THE EYE IN THE PYRAMID' by Robert Shea and Robert Anton Wilson (Sphere).

\*\*\*\*\*  
'All affirmations are true in some sense, false in some sense, meaningless in some sense, true and false in some sense, true and meaningless in some sense, false and meaningless in some sense, and true, false and meaningless in some sense.'







# THE OCCULT ROOTS OF NAZISM

## HITLER IN HISTORICAL PERSPECTIVE

The art of the historian does not consist of relating the facts, since everything that has ever happened is a fact, but in SELECTING the facts which consciously or unconsciously he thinks are significant. To some, therefore, the fact that at least on one occasion, Hitler consulted an astrological crossoscope may be extremely important to others it is too trivial to mention... The historian, in other words, emphasizes the facts which he feels are important and neglects the others."

GERALD SUSTER, 'HITLER AND THE AGE OF HORUS'.

Adolf Hitler has undoubtedly influenced 20th Century life more than any other person, and the attempts to comprehend the events he initiated (which culminated in the atrocities of the concentration camps, the horrors of war and the dawning of the atomic age) constitute probably the most thorough, and certainly the most urgent, historical writings ever.

Although historians have managed to assess with great clarity the economic, social and political factors which allowed, and even encouraged, the Hitler phenomenon to occur, they leave many important questions unanswered: What motivated an impoverished drop-out to become absolute dictator of a civilised western nation? Why were his deepest convictions so alien to the 20th Century and what exactly were these convictions? What precisely is, or was, an Aryan? Why does Hitler still provoke great emotion and fascination?

These questions, and many others regarding the secrets of Hitler's mind, cannot be answered by orthodox historians because the answers can only be expressed in terms the orthodox historian does not accept or fails to recognise.

In 1960 an attempt to provide deeper and more satisfactory answers to these questions was published in 'THE MORNING OF THE MAGICIANS' by Louis Pauwels and Jacques Bergier, a quite remarkable book which describes the whole theory and practice of Nazism in occult terms. In the 25 years since that book, a steady stream of occult histories have been written, revealing the occult practices of prominent Nazi members, the deep involvement of occult societies within the framework of the Nazi Party and the occult beliefs and initiations of Adolf Hitler.

The word 'occult' simply means 'hidden', and it is my belief that these works in no way contradict the orthodox historical works, they simply give a more subtle understanding of the events, meetings and persons of Hitlerism. Using a novel

as an analogy, the orthodox historian describes the 'hardware' of paper, ink and binding, whilst the occult historian describes the 'software' of plot and characters: the software contains the discrete meaning and manipulates the obvious hardware in order to manifest itself. The allied prosecutors at the Nuremberg trials' attempt to explain the minds of top Nazis in dry psychoanalytic terms is quite clearly a case of confusing these different conceptual levels of reality.

## 2. THE ERUPTION OF THE IRRATIONAL

Occult historians are at great pains to show how the atmosphere which nourished Nazism in 30's Germany took root in the dying years of the 19th century. This was the time of an 'eruption of the irrational'; a reaction against artistic realism, moral repression, religious dogma, spiritual poverty and the doctrines of Freud and Darwin. This eruption against both capitalist and Marxist materialism is well illustrated in the growth of occult societies at this time; Spiritualism, Rosicrucianism, Theosophy and magical orders such as the Golden Dawn all flourished, and enigmatic figures such as Crowley, Rasputin and Gurdjieff all achieved notoriety through unorthodox and occult practices. One other such figure was Mme Helena Petrovna Blavatsky who, through the Theosophists, managed to revive and spread what was claimed to be an ancient body of knowledge called 'The Secret Doctrine'. This doctrine, which told of man's evolution on Atlantis governed by superior intelligence who dwelt in subterranean Tibetan civilisations, was particularly believed in Germany. "the Western nation closest to the borders of irrationality." (Suster)

Incorporating 'The Secret Doctrine' into their ideological arsenal, German occultists such as Houston Stewart Chamberlain (advisor to Kaiser Wilhelm II), Guido Von List and Lanz Von Liebenfels saw themselves as prophets of the downfall of Judeo-Marxist materialism, and of the instigation of a purified German race (said to be descended from Atlantean men called 'Aryans') with noble teutonic values and united under the ancient Aryan symbol of the swastika. They prophesied the coming of a messiah who would destroy the present world, and establish a new order of paganism, exploitation and extermination upon its ashes.

Years later, Hitler was to be initiated into 'The Secret Doctrine' and Germany was indeed to have

such a messianic hand. However, when Hitler arrived in Vienna in 1909, he had no idea of the destiny that awaited him.

## 3. THE CALL OF DESTINY: VIENNA

All but ignored by orthodox biographers, the period Hitler spent in Vienna (1909-1913) is the most important part of his life as far as the occult biographer is concerned. When the 19 year old Hitler arrived in Vienna from his town of Linz he had no friends, no qualifications, no prospects and very little money. His one sincere ambition, to become an architect, had been shattered by his failure to pass the Vienna School of Architecture's entrance exam. As a child, although spoilt and short-tempered, Hitler's passion for the heroism of German history and the music of Richard Wagner had filled him with the belief that a life of greatness awaited him. Having to face the reality of his own failure now made him bitter, unhappy and resentful. Scraping a living together by selling picture postcards to tourists and residing in doss-houses, the embittered Hitler spent his time in Vienna's libraries, devouring vast amounts of political, philosophical and historical works. The books he enjoyed most, notably Schopenhauer, Hegel and Nietzsche, gave him great solace in his bitterness.

Schopenhauer was one of the first philosophers to bring the oriental classics of Yoga, the Bhagavad-Gita and the Upanishads to the west. Reading these works in the context of an ever-changing consciousness of mankind, Hitler saw how the spiritual wisdom of earlier civilisations had been forfeited with the coming of the morality and materialism of the religion of the Jews.

The philosophy of Hegel reaffirmed Hitler's beliefs about personal destiny. Hegel spoke of 'World Historic Heroes', individuals who arise at certain points in history to fulfill their tremendous destiny: 'they have derived their purpose and vocation, not from the regular course of things, sanctioned by the existing order; but from a concealed font, from that inner spirit... which impinges on the outer world as on a shell and bursts it to pieces.' Such individuals are completely justified in obliterating anything that comes between them and the fulfillment of their destiny.

Nietzsche's reputation has been greatly tarnished by Hitler's ravings. Nietzsche's contempt for Christian values, and his search for an existence that would go



beyond good and evil, negating all morality, where only the power of the individual will was to be exalted, was eagerly swallowed by Hitler. However, Nietzsche's proclamation that such an existence would entail creating a new kind of man, the Superman, was written as a universal maxim for gaining control over oneself, not others. Hitler took it to mean the physical purification of the German race.

Through these philosophers, along with the anti-semitism of Wagner (who thought Jesus was an Aryan, not a Jew, and who coined the phrase 'Final Solution' when talking about God's plan to exterminate the Jews), Hitler was forming a world-view that was a bastardised hybrid of them all, the result of which was to solidify his molten passions into iron doctrines.

*"In this period there took shape within me a world picture and a philosophy which became the granite foundation of all my acts. In addition to what I then created, I have had to learn little; and I have had to alter nothing."*

ADOLF HITLER, 'MEIN KAMPF'.

#### 4. THE SPEAR OF DESTINY

*"And still I don't succeed. I feel it and yet I cannot understand it. I can't retain it, nor forget it. And if I grasp it, I cannot measure it."*

RICHARD WAGNER

But as yet he was not unlike any other poverty-stricken wretch; rejected by society and trying to find out why. 'THE SPEAR OF DESTINY' by Trevor Ravenscroft is the most profoundly occultist book on Hitler's occultism and gives the most uncompromising account of the force which enabled Hitler to realise his beliefs. Through Ravenscroft we hear how a Dr. Walter Johannes Stein, who was Churchill's confidential advisor during the war, knew Hitler in Vienna and was aware that he considered a spearhead in Vienna's Hofburg museum to be the key to the fulfillment of his World Historic Destiny. The spearhead was said to be that which the centurion Gaius Longinus used to pierce Christ's side, thereby fulfilling Isaiah's prophecy. Because the Spear in that moment had been instrumental in deciding the whole future of mankind (if the centurion had not killed Christ, the High Priests were about to disprove Christ's divinity by breaking his legs), it was invested with the power to alter mankind's history. It was said that the nature of this power was dualistic; and whoever wielded the Spear could change man's destiny for Good or Evil.

Stein tells us that Hitler was aware of the Spear's legend and that he had traced its history right back to the third century AD. It was true that the Spear had been possessed by great figures such as Constantine the Great and Charlemagne, Frederick Barbarossa and Frederick II, who had undoubtedly influenced man's history. Hitler was also aware that the Good and Evil forces of the Spear were not moral directions; they were actual entities of another dimension, that had fought throughout time to gain control of man in order to master the realm of physical reality.

Subsequent visits to the Spear revealed to Hitler that the only way he was to fulfill his personal destiny was through its power. He had first to gain enough occult initiation to teach him in detail the nature of these forces which acted through the Spear. Then he had to obtain the Spear so that he could wield its power to implement his doctrines.

Traditionally, claimants to the Spear must choose which current they will invoke. Psycho-analytic studies have shown the defects in Hitler's unattractive character: his necrophilia, his spoiltness and his lack of self-discipline. It would have been impossible for such a man, for whom humility, compassion and patient development were offensive words, to give himself up to the Good force of the Spear which strives to create order and urges for union. Instead, with all his bitterness and frustration, Hitler prostrated himself before the Spear and vowed to invoke its Evil current, thereby bringing about the utmost chaos and suffering. He imagined he was choosing Evil as a Nietzschean 'reversal of all values', necessary in creating the Superman. In fact, it was the infirmity of his will and his inability to master himself that left him no choice but to become a slave to the force of Evil.

#### 5. READING THE 'COSMIC CHRONICLE'

*"In true 'initiation' (advancement of soul), an individual gradually accumulates more vitality through such processes as refinement of consciousness and attunement to divine creations and rhythms... But there is a false initiation best called 'illumination'."*

*"In the first case, the individual accumulates energy slowly, through effort, and is in control of his own reserves. In the second he is struck by a rush of this energy which is wielded by another intelligence. And this point is vital, for the hypnotic application means that anyone who subjects himself to 'illumination' is laying himself open to another will."*

ANTHONY ROBERTS AND GEOFF GILBERTSON, 'THE DARK GODS'.

Hitler was not attracted to the eastern disciplines of Yoga and Zen Buddhism, he was looking for

a more westernised system of occult initiation. He found such a system in the theme of his favourite opera, Wagner's 'PARSIFAL'. Parsifal's adventures in his quest for the Holy Grail are in reality a series of initiations designed to activate the Third Eye (pineal gland) which induces a visionary state in which the hidden meanings of time and destiny are revealed. This ability is common throughout occult lore; Blavatsky named it the Akashic Record and for Jung it was called the collective unconscious. Ravenscroft calls it 'reading the Cosmic Chronicle', and tells of how Hitler's desire to induce this faculty led him to a Crowleyesque antiquarian bookseller named Ernst Pretzsche. Pretzsche, an occult associate of Guido Von List, told Hitler that in order to invoke the demonic force of history it was necessary to read the Cosmic Chronicle not through the initiations of the Grail, but by the use of drugs and ritual magic.

Having developed mind control and inner discipline ("the meditative power to wield thoughts like things, the rigid control of the feeling life and the mastery of basic desires", Ravenscroft) Hitler began to steal visions of the Cosmic Chronicle. In this payotl-induced state, he saw that the characters of the Parsifal had been real people of the 9th century AD, and that they would be reincarnated in the 20th century to re-enact the story. Perceiving how the Parsifal theme is continuously being re-enacted, the characters continuously being reincarnated, Hitler naturally wished to see which character he had assumed in the tale. It was perhaps with some surprise that he realised that he had become Kling-sor, the evil and perverted sadist who had been modelled on the equally vicious slaughterer Landulf II of Capua, 'the most dreaded personality in the whole of Christendom'.

Realising, and rejoicing in, the inevitably destructive and demonic destiny that was ahead of him, Hitler sought a way to end his dead-end days in Vienna. In 1914 he found the perfect opportunity: the outbreak of war.

#### 6. WAR

When he received news that he had been accepted into the German army (which was by no means certain since he was an Austrian), Hitler was ecstatic. Not because of feelings of patriotism, but because he used the war to tempt providence on every possible occasion, to test his own conviction that he indeed had a World Historic Destiny to fulfill. Hitler's time in the army was spent at the front, in very dangerous circumstances, as a messenger-runner between HQ and the forward units. It was perfect for Hitler's needs, and he was even awarded the Iron Cross First Class for the pseudo-bravery of his providence testing missions.

Hitler's wartime effort was over when he was blinded by a



...ish mustard gas attack... the  
...st month of the war. The time he  
...ent in hospital gave him "the  
...st sustained period of spirit-  
...al illumination of his whole life"  
... which he stated "the aim of human  
...olution is to attain a mystic  
...sion of the universe" and spoke  
... "the magical relationship between  
... and the whole universe" (quotes  
... from Ravenscroft). No longer an  
...cult dabbler, Hitler was becoming  
...re accustomed to dwelling in the  
...alm of his occult visions. As  
...Ravenscroft cryptically states,  
... Hitler's time in hospital was "a  
...ajor stride in the process of  
...total possession by a mighty alien  
...entity".

#### DIETRICH ECKART AND THE THULE GROUP

*"Fellow Hitler! He will dance but  
it is I who have called the tune!  
Do not mourn for me: I shall have  
influenced history more than any  
other German."*

#### DIETRICH ECKART'S LAST WORDS, DECEMBER 1923.

In post-war Germany, Hitler, un-  
willing to return to unemployed  
civilian life, was appointed to  
the political dept. of the army,  
where the plans of ex-army veter-  
ans and extreme right-wing  
industrialists to wipe out the  
communists and the Jews (who  
they blamed for Germany's defeat)  
and the existing democracy were  
being hatched. These were the  
circles in which the occult doc-  
trines of List and Liebenfels  
flourished under the guise of  
the most influential occult  
group of the time: the Thule  
Group. At the meetings and seances  
of the Thule Group a peasant me-  
dium would project ectoplasmic  
visions of the coming rise of the  
German nation and of the occult  
power which the Germans were  
creating. In such figures of the  
ectoplasm it was prophesied that  
a man who would control the  
Thule Group and the whole German  
people was at hand.

Hitler was introduced to  
Dietrich Eckart through Captain  
Ernst Roehm, who was also active  
on the political/occult scene  
at this time. Eckart was regarded  
as the major initiate of the  
Thulists and immediately began  
"the spiritual formation of  
Adolf Hitler", recognising him as  
the prophesied messiah.

The Thulists recognised the  
existence of a life-force named  
vril or kundalini, and sought to  
harness its power to affect phy-  
sical reality. Their practice, in  
common with other systems of rit-  
ual magic, was to reveal to the  
initiate the microcosmic-macro-  
cosmic nature of his relationship  
to the universe, to raise his mind  
onto the Astral Plane, and from  
thence to direct his will towards  
specific ends. According to Ravens-  
croft, this entailed "raising their  
consciousness by means of ritual  
to an awareness of evil and non-  
human intelligences in the Univ-  
erse and with achieving a means  
of communication with these intell-  
igences". These "intelligences" were  
the same cosmic forces that Blavat-

sky, MacGregor Mathers and others  
had communed with, naming them as  
the Tibetan Secret Chiefs. Through  
the perverted sexual techniques  
of Eckart's rituals, Hitler was  
able to commune with the Spirit of  
Klingsor and to discover that its  
identity was that of the Beast of  
the Revelation, the Anti-Christ, the  
destructive urge of man. Intimately  
realising that he was the micro-  
cosmic manifestation of this macro-  
cosmic force, Hitler had been  
brought by Eckart onto the  
brink of unleashing that  
force.

#### 8. RUDOLF STEINER AND THE META- MORPHOSIS OF THULE

During this time Dr. Steiner, who  
had also been fascinated by the  
Spear, had become one of the true  
Grail initiates. Steiner too had  
read the Cosmic Chronicle and  
had seen himself previously in-  
carnated as Joseph of Arimathea,  
present at Christ's crucifixion.  
It is through one of Steiner's  
closest associates at this time  
that a knowledge of the Thule

Group's activities has been gained.  
Dr. Rudolf Steiner, "the most  
highly initiated Christian Adept  
in Europe" (Ravenscroft) used his  
formidable occult ability of  
Astral Projection to watch over  
the Thulists meetings. Later on  
Hitler was to regard Steiner as  
his greatest enemy purely because  
he could not hide any of his  
occult dealings from this man's  
spiritual vision.

Prior to Hitler's appearance,  
the Thulists founder, Rudolf Glauer  
(alias Count Von Sebottendorff),  
had amalgamated the Group with the  
German Workers Party in a bid to  
extend their power and to provide  
a credible recruitment front for  
their esoteric disciplines. Eckart,  
who was on the Party's committee,  
had already recognised Hitler as  
the charismatic leader needed to  
extend the Group's power. Under the  
finance, influence and directions  
of the military, who were keen to  
re-establish an extreme right-wing  
government, Hitler joined the Party,  
renamed it the National Socialist  
German Workers' Party and in 1921  
became its undisputed leader.

The formative years of the  
Nazi Party were characterised by  
the use of 'spiritual terror' to  
intimidate their political oppo-  
nents. The Nazis hated all Germany's  
existing ideologies and democratic  
processes and through this hatred  
they fed on the frustrations and  
stirred up the emotions of the  
German people. Adopting the  
Thule symbol of the reversed  
swastika, and intensifying his  
powerful and trance-like orat-  
ory, Hitler gained mounting  
support for his quasi-religious  
party.

#### 9. PROFESSOR KARL HAUSHOFER AND THE SECRET DOCTRINE

In 1923 the Nazis made a rather  
shambolic attempt to take over  
the Bavarian government. The Beer  
Hall Putsch, as it was called,  
failed and Hitler and other lead-  
ing Nazis were arrested. The incid-  
ent gained worldwide interest prom-

inently because, as the  
famous general, Eric Ludendorff, had  
fought by Hitler's side. The trial  
of the Nazis was the stage upon  
which Hitler's name, and the manic  
power of his spoken word, first  
became known.

Hitler was sentenced, rather  
leniently, to a 5 year sentence in  
Landsberg Fortress where he spent  
his time with his secretary, Rudolf  
Hess, writing 'MEIN KAMPF'. Hess was  
to introduce Hitler to the man who  
was to initiate him further into  
occult knowledge than even Eckart  
could. Karl Haushofer is noted by  
orthodox historians for his philo-  
sophy of Geo-politics and his coin-  
ing of the term 'Lebensraum'. This  
term was a proclamation of the  
need for German living-space and  
became the ideological trademark  
of the Nazis.

Haushofer's conventional  
philosophy was merely an exterior-  
isation of The Secret Doctrine  
which he was teaching to Hitler  
whilst visiting him in prison. The  
Secret Doctrine could only be re-  
vealed to an initiate when the  
centres of his astral body were

open and ready to receive it. The  
revelation consisted of being  
able to see into the dark recess-  
es of time in order to comprehend  
the evolution of man in its entir-  
ity and to become aware of its  
dual nature: of the evolution of  
a physical body until it could  
accommodate man's consciousness,  
and of the evolution of his spirit-  
being, created by celestial beings,  
until it was of the right nature  
to unite with his body. As we have  
seen, this cosmology, which was  
taught by Blavatsky and Steiner,  
dealt with man's time on Atlantis.

The man of Atlantis were less  
dense than man is today, they had  
no intellect and were in complete  
harmony with nature. However, some  
individuals corrupted their power  
and abused and perverted the elem-  
ental spirits in order to satisfy  
their own desires. The lofty Spirit-  
Beings who watched over the Atlante-  
ans saw fit to develop a new kind  
of man - ARYAN MAN - who could de-  
velop thought and self-consciousness  
to master his instincts and desires.  
The newly-bred Aryans lost harmony  
with their environment but gained  
a strengthened will. As the Aryans  
became more refined, they exalted  
the purity of their blood and  
warned of the dangers of breeding  
with non-aryans. The jealous leaders  
of the other Atlanteans made war on  
them but the Aryans, with their  
superior intelligence, won. After  
these cataclysmic wars, the Aryans  
were led out of Atlantis by Manu,  
the last Spirit-being, and migrated  
across Asia to Tibet.

The Secret Doctrine speaks of  
how the Spirit-Beings had intended  
man to develop as a microcosm, a  
mirror-image of the universe. Once  
in Tibet, the Aryans split into 3  
factions; (1) those who followed the  
Sun oracle and chose to develop as  
the Spirit-Beings had directed, (2)  
the followers of Lucifer, a demoniac  
Spirit-Being who believed that man's  
spiritual development need not de-  
pend on higher guidance. The follow-  
ers of Lucifer developed an ego or  
'I' to direct their actions, and (3)  
the followers of Ahriman, another



demonic Spirit-Being who strived to establish a purely materialistic kingdom on earth, entirely isolated from spiritual realities. Whilst those who followed the Sun Oracle died out soon after, the followers of Lucifer and Ahriman dwelt in subterranean cities known respectively as Agharti and Schamballah, and were said to have thrived until the modern age.

The initiation into The Secret Doctrine had an enormous effect on Hitler; it united all his other occult beliefs and convinced him that he must reinstate the Aryan man by means of the physical and psychological mutation of the German people. All Hitler's subsequent actions, and the whole Nazi phenomenon, were quite simply a means to this end.

Haushofer had been the leading member of the Vril Society, an occult fraternity whose purpose was to "make further research into the origins and possible developments of the Aryan race" (Ravenscroft). The sole qualification of entry into the society was initiation to a high degree in The Secret Doctrine. Every year between 1926 and 1942 (by which time the Vril Society had been incorporated into the Ahnenerbe, the Nazi Bureau of the Study of Ancestral Heritage) the Nazis made expeditions to Tibet in order to qualify the myth that the Aryans migrated north to found the Indo-Germanic and Nordic races, and also to establish contact with the communities of Agharti and Schamballah. A vast number of Tibetan initiates returned to Germany during this time. Hitler regularly consulted these initiates for quite some time, but after Germany's defeat at Stalingrad, both he and Haushofer fell from Hitler's favour. Haushofer and the Tibetans had sworn to kill themselves rather than acknowledge the defeat of the powers they served. This explains the rather bizarre scene which the Allies found in Berlin in 1945 of up to 1,000 (reports on the number vary) Tibetans in German uniform in the position of ritual suicide.

## 10. THE FINAL SOLUTION

"They (the SS) were the warrior elite of a new civilisation immeasurably superior to the old, the high priesthood of the New Age, the standard bearers of the coming Superman... Crimes against humanity? Most men were little better than robots, and anyway they felt little compassion. A hateful and sickening virus. Conscience? An excrescence left over from the Christian era. Jews? Racial degenerates far removed from human-kind, lower than the animal and twice as dangerous. Concentration camps? A model for the social order of the future. Extermination camps? A vital and necessary stage in the purification of Aryan man. Gas ovens? Efficient sacrificial ceremonies dedicated to racial purity."

GERALD SUSTER.

As far as Ravenscroft is concerned, the day when Hitler arrived in Vienna in March 1938, after achieving the unification with Austria, was the most important date in the 20th century. He had returned to the city of his youth for one reason

only; to claim the Spear of Destiny by General Patton. At 3.30pm on the same day, Adolf Hitler committed suicide in the Berlin Bunker with his wife, Eva Braun. With the might of the German Army, the efficiency of the Nazi officials and his own strength of will, it seems amazing that Hitler managed to lose the war. Undoubtedly he was guilty of terrible military blunders between 1942 and 1945, but on a more occult level, it would seem that whoever invokes the force of evil in order to gain power eventually also falls prey to its universally destructive nature. This inevitably suggests that the Allies won because they had the force of good on their side, and such a claim has indeed been made, especially by Gerald Gardner, the foremost warlock of modern times.

The SS was organised like a strict, hierarchical religious order with Heinrich Himmler as Father Superior. Their purpose was to firstly, use the inmates of the concentration camps for experiments in mutation and crude genetic engineering, and secondly, to inflict torture and slaughter on a vast scale in death camps in order to master all forms of revulsion and emotion. Himmler's command of "Believe, Obey, Fight; that's all", the SS became an absolutely ruthless killing machine.

Himmler had taken the structure of the SS from that of the Jesuits, and SS members progressed through several magical initiations until they achieved the highest grade: that of the Death's Head SS. Here, initiates swore allegiance to their 'superhuman destiny' in a ceremony known as the Ritual of Stifling Air. Friedrich Heilscher, Germany's foremost occultist, was, according to Himmler, "the second most important person in Germany after Hitler" (Ravenscroft) even though he never joined the Nazi Party. Heilscher created the Stifling Air ceremony, reputedly practiced as part of the Knights' Templars' blasphemies, as the ultimate invocation of the Dark Gods whom Hitler had brought to bear upon humanity.

## 11. THE COSMIC DEFEAT OF ADOLF HITLER

"...the historian dealing with Nazi Germany seems unwilling to know what the defeated enemy was really like... The fact is that if the Allies had known what kind of an enemy it was they had defeated, their conception of the world and of human destiny would have had to be in proportion to the magnitude of their victory... The conventional anti-fascist attitude seems to have been invented by the victors to cover up their moral emptiness."

LOUIS PAUWELS AND JACQUES BERGIER, 'LE MATIN DES MAGES'

The legend associated with the Spear states that it protects whoever possesses it but when it is lost or forfeited, the possessor becomes vulnerable to death and defeat. At 2.10pm on 30th April 1945, a bunch of US GIs found the Spear in the tunnels beneath Nuremberg Castle and it was claimed

## 12. WHAT IS EVIL?

Historians and psychologists have generally disputed the validity of books on Hitler's occultism, especially for their claims that Hitler was 'demoniacally possessed' by some force of 'evil'. Firstly, if they accept that Hitler was possessed, then the current understanding of this term would imply that Hitler was not responsible for his actions and therefore could not be blamed for them. Without this notion of personal responsibility our culture has no way of dealing with, or understanding, history even though our psychologists accept that many of our actions are governed by uncontrollable subconscious urges. Secondly, religion has been crippled by the science of the past century. The existence of Good and Evil has only existed in the past as a religious dogma and due to the deadening weight of religious tradition, current religion is too morally weak to reconcile the reality of Good and Evil with the discoveries of science. Science and religion exist a million miles apart, the scientist can accept religion in its proper, subdued place, but when terms such as EVIL and DEMONIC manifest themselves in scientific and political realities which have a great bearing on real life, the scientist's religious shallowness is observed as he refuses to accept the reality of such concepts.

Our understanding of the Hitler phenomenon only serves to highlight the contradictory nature of modern thought. Who cannot say that until a more subtle and profound religious science is devised, which completely unites the rational and the irrational, those contradictions will not be reconciled? Without such reconciliation we will be unable as a civilisation to be sensitive to the workings of evil. Even now, at a time when Willie Whitelaw is denounced as Britain's top Satanist, and Reagan describes his political role as that of an 'apocalyptic angel', a more occult look at the contemporary nature of power may reveal that the forces of Evil are stirring once again.

NICK SPENCER



The world of ultra-right conspiracy theory is of interest to researchers into clandestinism for 3 reasons. First, because critics of research into clandestinism frequently attempt to bracket it together with ultra-right believers in the Protocols of Zion and similar fantasies. (1) ; secondly because the ultra-rightists, in the last decade, have been showing an interest in some bodies of real interest to researchers, such as the Council on Foreign Relations; and, thirdly, because some versions of ultra-right conspiracy theory have been not without influence in intelligence and government circles.

When one attempts to analyse right-wing conspiracy theory it soon becomes clear that much of it is vacuous in the extreme, with little connection to genuine genuine research. (2) Dubious and fictitious quotes and 'facts' get repeated from book to book with little originality. (3) Thus **Stroop's men of his extermination** is a classic example of the basis for much right-wing conspiratorialism in the 1920's and for forty years others did little but rehash these works. It was not until the sixties that Gary Allen of the John Birch Society and a few others added something new. (4)

The idea of sinister people meeting in secret to plot the overthrow of religion and society is a very old one, clearly visible in the allegations made against mediaeval heretics, and during the witch mania of the 16th and 17th century. It reappeared in the controversies surrounding Freemasonry in the 18th century.

Modern Freemasonry grew out of the guilds and trade bodies of working masons in the 17th century. It was finalised in its modern form by the establishment of the Grand Lodge of England in 1717, and spread to Europe during the first half of that century.

Its origins give little support to the ultra-right myths of Masonry as a subversive force conspiring against Church and State. Many of the late 17th century Freemasons seem to have been Jacobites, supporters of the exiled Catholic King James II, who helped to spread Masonry across Europe. (5)

The example of Masonry became catching and secret societies became something of an 18th century craze. Many other societies aped the masonic claims of origins of great antiquity. The Druid Order was reconstituted in London. On the continent the Rosicrucian Order grew out of Masonry and claimed descent from the alchemists of the Middle Ages. (6)

These were in no sense fringe organisations. Their members included aristocrats and prominent people in many countries. Their popularity reflected the ideas of the Enlightenment when the hold of Christianity on the European mind was weakening and being replaced with occultism and a fascination with antiquity. Educated men believed in a vague human brotherhood and tolerance, to be brought about by a benevolent elite. (7)

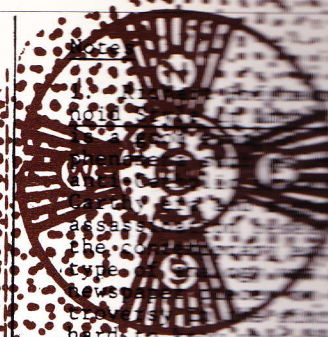
The real foundations of modern ultra-right conspiracy theory can be traced back to the foundation and proscription of the Illuminati. Founded in 1776 by Adam Weishaupt, a Bavarian professor, it combined the elaborate rituals and claims to great antiquity of earlier secret societies with explicitly political aims. (These aims were gradually revealed to members as they rose through the degrees of the order.) The Illuminati were anti-clerical, republican, and sought to fulfil these aims by education and infiltration of Freemasonry. They enjoyed a brief vogue but alarmed the Bavarian government and were suppressed in 1785, accused of involvement in poisoning plots and similar activities.

Four years later the French Revolution broke out. The ideologies of the Revolution bore many similarities to those of the secret societies. Like the Masons, the revolutionaries believed in a vague deity and devised new religious ceremonies of their own to replace Christianity with the worship of the 'Supreme Being'. The early stages of the Revolution, in which aristocrats renounced their privileges for the common good, had obvious overtones of masonic ideas of human brotherhood under the tuition of a benevolent elite. However, as the Revolution went on, many masonic aristocrats became victims of the guillotine and lodges were sacked by mobs.

In spite of this defenders of Ancien Regime began to see Masonry as the sinister force behind the revolution. In 1790 Marie Antoinette wrote to her brother, Leopold II of Austria, blaming the Revolution on the Masons, and the first full-length exposition of right-wing conspiracy theory began to appear.

Le Tombeau de Jacques Molay published in Paris in 1794 contains many themes that still recur in contemporary right-wing conspiracy theory. Its thesis was that Jacques Molay, the last Grand Master of the Knights Templar, the mediaeval crusading order crushed by the French monarchy in the 14th century, had, before his execution, formed a secret society to wreak vengeance on the French crown and the papacy; that his successors had formed links with the Order of Assassins of the Moslem world, had assassinated Henri IV of France in 1610, had been the secret power behind Cromwell, founded Freemasonry, and planned the French Revolution. (8) The French emigre L'Abbe Barruel, in his *Memoires Pour Servir a L'Histoire du Jacobinisme*, named Weishaupt and the Illuminati as the real organisers of the Revolution. In non-revolutionary Europe suspicion of conspiracy and secret societies became widespread.

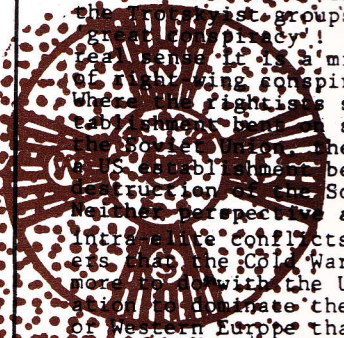
The French Revolution was followed by the rise and fall of Napoleon and, after 1815, by the restoration of reactionary regimes which declared war on the Enlightenment of the 18th century. In many countries the opponents of such regimes banded together in secret societies to plot their overthrow. For example, in Italy, the ideal of



# HISTORY

# IS

# REPEATING



# HISTORY

# IS

... an example of just how an...  
... literature can be one...  
... examples: New...  
... from Britain, and...  
... from the US...  
... by A.K. Chesterton



who was a member of the National Front and other right-wing groups in Britain. It represents about the nearest thing to a cogent full-length exposition of the NF world view. It purports to be a reevaluation of the influence of 'international intrigue' on 20th century history. It opens with the engagingly frank statement that there will be footnotes or references since these make a book boring, but Chesterton has checked everything in the book and it's all true! Pawns In The Game, written by William Guy Carr a Canadian ex-naval officer, in the 1950's, but still distributed by the US ultra-right, is even more bizarre. This is a disgusting anti-semitic fantasy claiming to reveal the Satanic forces behind the last 200 years of world history. Since the author is incapable of getting the most elementary historical facts right, and is clearly obsessed by orgies and sexual blackmail, the reasonable conclusion would be that he was mentally unbalanced at the time of writing.

It may be that material like this is part of the reason there is so little in the way of serious studies of right-wing conspiracy theories. In fact there even seems to be a widespread ignorance in this country that such things exist at all. As an example, take coverage of the National Front when it was at its height in the mid seventies. It was the subject of several TV documentaries and academic studies. However, while TV programmes traced the history of the Front, and academics analysed the sociology of its supporters and the patterns of its voting performance, neither showed much interest in discussing what the Front actually believed, or seemed aware that a conspiracy theory was at the centre of their ideology. Exceptions to this are the analyses of NF ideology contained in Michael Billig's Fascists (Harcourt, Brace, Jovanich, 1978), David Edgar's Racism, Fascism and the Politics of the National Front (Institute of Race Relations 1978) and his play Destiny. And, of course, Searchlight magazine.

For a serious discussion of the historical roots of such ideas in this country we seem to be limited to two books: Norman Cohn's Warrant For Genocide, which traces the history of the myth of the Jewish conspiracy, and J.M. Roberts' Mythology of the Secret Societies, which examines the fear of revolutionary secret societies in the early 19th century. Both of these books have been heavily drawn on for this article.

5. Roberts (see Note 4) refers to theories that the formation of the Grand Lodge of England and its subsequent royal and aristocratic patronage represents an attempt by Hanoverian supporters to wrest control of Masonry from the Jacobites.

6. The Hell-fire Club in England specialised in drunken orgies surrounded by rituals parodying those of the secret societies.

national unification was kept alive by the Carbonari, or Charcoal Burners, who, like the Masons, claimed to originate in mythical remote past. (9) Similar societies existed in other countries seeking revolution and national liberation, such as Poland and Greece. Even the early trade unions in Britain incorporated oaths and rituals drawn from the traditions of the secret societies. (10)

For the reactionary regimes the hand of the secret societies was visible in any expression of discontent. In 1819 Metternich of Austria proposed an international alliance against secret societies in terms similar to the Reagan administration's rhetoric against 'international terror.' In the aftermath of the revolutions of 1848 Disraeli (in his Life of Lord George Bentick) made it clear that he saw the secret societies as involved in an age-old struggle against Christianity:

"The origins of the secret societies that prevail in Europe is very remote. It is probable that they were originally confederations of conquered races organised in a great measure by abrogated hierarchies.... The two characteristics of these confederations that cover Europe like a network are war against property and hatred of the semitic revelation (ie Christianity -RS). These are the legacies of their founders a proprietary despoiled and the servants of altars that have been overthrown."

By the 19th century both real secret societies and conspiracy theories had played an important part in European political life. The next part of this study will examine how they became linked with political anti-semitism.

## Part 2

In 1838 a novel called The Hebrew Talisman was published in London. This story, which purports to be narrated by 'the Wandering Jew', begins in old Jerusalem as the Jew rescues the Seal of Solomon from the Roman conquerors. Then, over the centuries, he uses its occult power to enrich himself and his fellow Jews and to despoil the Gentiles. It depicts the Jews as first backing the extravagance of Louis XVI and then withdrawing their support - thus precipitating the French Revolution - and passing on the power of the Seal to the Rothschilds who use their resulting wealth to bring about Britain's triumph in the Napoleonic Wars.

This novel was obviously inspired by various contemporary events, notably the rise of the Rothschilds and moves towards Jewish emancipation in Britain. However, relevant here is that its plot represents a new synthesis of ideas. Part 1 of this article described the influence in the 18th century of fears of political activity directed from behind the scenes by occult secret societies. The Hebrew Talisman links these fears to Mediaeval ideas that the Jews were a sinister force plotting against Christians by means such as ritual murder and mass poisoning.

Where earlier conspiracy theorists had seen the plotting of the secret societies as consisting of traditional activities such as assassination and the fomenting of unrest, this novel sees financial manipulation as central to their activity. A synthesis that has continued to exercise a baleful influence to this day was in being.

It seems unlikely that the novel's anonymous author simply thought up these ideas himself. Presumably the conflating of anti-secret society panic with anti-semitism was a connection that was beginning to be made in other quarters at this period. Another 19th century novel, Biarritz, published in Germany in 1868, shows the ideas developed even further. The novel's heroes hide in the Jewish cemetery in Prague. There they witness a meeting between elders from each of the twelve tribes of Israel at which various plans are laid to bring about Jewish world domination. While some tribes plot to enrich themselves by financial manipulation, others scheme to raise revolutionary mobs to overthrow Christian rulers. At the culmination Satan appears to the assembled elders to indicate his approval of their plans.

Another element has been added to the synthesis in this book - the idea of a secret alliance between financial manipulation and political revolution. With this idea all the main planks of modern political anti-semitism were present. They were to coalesce into organised political movements in two countries, France and Russia.

In spite of the veneer of romanticism around late 19th century Paris, the France of that era was a deeply divided society. The Third Republic had been formed in the aftermath of defeat at the hands of the Prussians and the bloody, vicious civil war around the Paris Commune. Its legitimacy was challenged from many quarters. Clericists and Monarchists dreamed of a regime that would restore the values of pious, peasant, rural France; nationalists and militarists of one that would restore Napoleonic glories. The doctrines of anarchism and syndicalism found audiences among the working class, bringing both violent strikes and spectacular acts of terror.

It was also the heyday of occultism and secret societies. The Catholic Church was identified with hostility to the Republic and consequently many sought alternatives. French Grand Orient Freemasonry, unlike its British counterpart, was explicitly anti-clerical and its members included very many leading politicians. Occult societies, claiming to be heirs to the traditions of the alchemists and the Knights Templars flourished. (1) (2)

Not surprisingly the situation was ripe for the peddlars of right-wing conspiracy theories. Opposition to Masonry and secret societies mingled with anti-semitism. The Jews, an urban population, aroused the hostility of the Clericists and other sections of the Right whose politics were



based on a rural constituency and a hostility to the cities that were seen both as the homes of big capitalism and socialist subversion. Such politics came to a head with the Dreyfus affair which the Rightist believed to be the work of a mysterious syndicate linking Masons, Radicals and Jews, controlled by the Prussian General Staff.

The literature of the French Right of this period has a venomous quality that anticipates the Nazis. The Catholic Archbishop of Mauritius could end a denunciation of Freemasonry with the claim that it was controlled by the Jews and could make a near explicit call for a Final Solution:

"Do not hope, O Jews, to escape the calamity which threatens you... We do not wish to be the slaves of Jews. We will stand together against the enemies of God. Victory is certain."

The depths of credulity to which the anti-Masons and anti-semites of the period could sink was revealed by the audience that was prepared to take seriously the grotesque hoaxes of the publicist Leo Taxil. Taxil claimed to be a renegade Freemason and described such scenes as the personal appearance of Satan at Masonic meetings in the form of a piano-playing crocodile, and claimed that underneath Gibraltar lay a laboratory in which demons synthesised plagues to wipe out Christian Europe. (3) (Taxil turned out to be an anti-clerical who had concocted his tales to expose the gullibility of his enemies.)

Late 19th century Russia was another society in crisis. Religious mysticism and occultism flourished. As in France, clerical reactionaries looked askance at urbanisation and industrialisation, seeking to restore the values of traditional rural society. As in France, the Jews became the symbol of such urbanisation and reaction intermingled with anti-semitism, finding expression in the activities of the Black Hundreds political grouping. Nurtured by the authorities, it organised large-scale pogroms in the aftermath of the 1905 revolt. In Russia, however, occultists too were involved in spreading anti-semitism. Madame Blavatsky, the founder of Theosophy, had written in the foreign press in the 1880's defending Russian anti-semitism. At the time of the 1905 revolt considerable influence over the Czar and his family was exercised by 'Papus' (Gerard Encausse), a French occultist and former disciple of Madame Blavatsky, who warned against Freemasonry and Jewish influence, counselling stern repression.

It was in this climate that the notorious Protocols of the Elders of Zion appeared. This document was first published as an appendix to a treatise by Sergei Nilus, a ruined landowner turned religious fanatic on the advent of the Antichrist - a favourite theme of Russian mystics of the period. The Black Hundreds, then engaged in the 1905 pogroms, publicised it eagerly and the Metropolitan of Moscow ordered his clergy to preach sermons on the Jewish menace that the Protocols claimed to expose.

The Protocols claimed to be the minutes of a secret session of the Zionist Congress held in Basle in 1897. They describe a plan for world domination similar to that depicted in the novel *Biarritz*, involving both subversion and financial manipulation. Although their bogus nature should have been obvious from the first, the exact mechanics of the forgery did not come to light until some years later. The Protocols' sources lay not within Russia but came from France. They were, in fact, based on *Dialogue aux Enfers*, an 1860's satire on Napoleon III and his repressive regime, to which had been added references to topicalities of 1890's Paris (including the building of the Paris Metro which, according to the Protocols, was built so that Jews could, when the need arose, fill it with gunpowder and blow up Paris.) The forgery was the work of the Czarist secret police whose activities covered Europe as they monitored Russian emigres and the radicals in other nations they associated with. The responsibility for bringing the Protocols from France to Russia seems to belong to Yulinka Glinka, a Czarist spy in Paris and former associate of Madame Blavatsky, the famous occultist and founder of the Theosophical Society. (4)

Belief in anti-semitic conspiracy theories was not confined to France and Russia at the beginning of this century. Such belief were widely encountered in Edwardian England. One of the best-selling novels of the period was *When It Was Dark*, a conspiracy thriller describing a plot by a Jewish millionaire to bring about the destruction of Christianity and the downfall of European civilisation by faking archaeological evidence of the career of Jesus. Rudyard Kipling's collection of historical stories, *Puck of Pook's Hill* includes one, *The Treasure and the Law*, which depicts the Jewish money lenders of Mediaeval Europe meeting in secret to plot the future of the continent. Even radical opposition to the Boer War was, on occasion, couched in terms of opposition to Jewish gold millionaires who were blamed for the war. (5)

As many British Jews were recent immigrants, hysteria against German 'spies' and 'aliens' became readily mixed with anti-Semitism when WWI began. Some sections of the press talked of the 'Hidden Hand' which, in the words of one historian, was believed to be

"a confederacy of evil men taking their orders from Berlin, dedicated to the downfall of Britain by subversion of the military, the cabinet, the Civil Service and the City, and working not only through the Establishment but through spiritualists, whores and homosexuals. Some even believed that the 'Hidden Hand' was a single individual inconceivably malign: they did not rule out Lucifer himself." (6)

The Russian Revolutions fuelled such ideas and they persisted after the war ended. The Protocols of Zion was disseminated among the White armies in the Russian civil war and when the Whites went into exile they spread them to many of

7. The interest in occultism and antiquity also accounts for the popularity of the gothic novel and the career of pseudo-horror tricksters like Cagliostro and Casanova (who combined Masonic membership with occultist games and intelligence activities.)

Not surprisingly the era of the English Civil War seems to have been a hotbed of secret societies of various kinds. The suggestion has been made that the societies of working masons were first joined by outsiders in large numbers during the Civil War. Certainly, at a time of social crisis, the assistance members of these bodies gave to each other would have been very useful to merchants and others who travelled around.

Masonry had not been in existence very long before anti-Masonry emerged as a political current. Although Catholics, including priests, had been members of the early lodges, the January first condemned Masonry in 1798. Although the official reason was that masonic rituals and secrets were opposed to Christianity, Roberts mentions suggestions that the Pope was influenced by the Jacobites who, by that time, had lost their influence in Masonry.

(8) An interesting example of the bizarre interactions of different currents of 18th century thought, including the Enlightenment and occultism, is supplied by the career of the mysterious Comte de Saint-Germain, 'the deathless'. A French courtier of obscure origins, he dabbled both in experiments with industrial chemistry and occultism, and became the subject of beliefs that he was really thousands of years old. At one time he was a friend of Casanova and was arrested as a Jacobite spy in London during the 1745 uprising. Barruel (see above, just after (8) in the text) names him as one of the Masonic super-conspirators behind the French Revolution. His name still crops up in occult paperback trash: there's even a recent claim that he was really an alien from space.

9. If it turns up at your local film society, see the Taviani Brothers marvellous film *Allonsanfan* in which Marcello Mastroianni plays a disillusioned ex-secret society member in post-Napoleonic Italy.

10. Later, in the last quarter of the 19th century, a new wave of working class secret societies - including the Oddfellows, Buffaloes and Forresters - appeared. These groups, based on the highly conservative world of British Freemasonry, were an important index of the emergence of a working class politics based on acceptance of the social order (and male domination).

As socialism emerged out of 19th century radicalism it took on elements from the traditions of the secret societies. Michael Bakunin, the anarchist and joint founder of the First International, devoted much effort to unsuccessful plans to organise a Russian revolutionary secret society called the Social Democratic Alliance (yes!).



## Notes

1) An excellent account of the occultist climate in the early years of the century in France and other countries, contained in James Webb's *The Occultists of Limoges* (Kailash, Dec 1981), an enormously detailed survey of this aspect of twentieth century thought. It includes a particularly relevant chapter on the Comstock Conspiracy Against the World, detailing the participation by French and Russian occultists in conspiring anti-semitic conspiratorial theories.

2) Any mention of French secret societies in the 1890's raises the question of what to make of the book, The Holy Blood and the Holy Grail, by Hargreaves, Leigh and Lincoln (1983). Briefly, this book claims that there exists in France today a secret society called the Priory of Sion, a centuries old body descended from the Knights Templar, which is one of the forces behind moves towards European unity. That the Priory exists seems not unlikely, even though Lincoln et al. furnish some of their material on writers of paperback occultist trash. But there seems little evidence for it having much real influence, or for its alleged antiquity being any more than the standard grandiose claims of secret societies. As to their final claim, that the Priory was founded to preserve a line of descent from Jesus (who, according to the authors, fathered children who migrated to Gaul), and plan to have one such descendant crowned as king of a united Europe, it is surely too absurd to take seriously.

Incidentally, Count Otto von Hapsburg, the diplomat who the authors claim to be a member of the Priory, also features in the conspiracy theories of the US Labour Party.

3) The belief in sinister and mysterious bodies that are deliberately spreading disease is a very clear link between the witch mania of the reformation and contemporary conspiracy theory. One recent example is the belief of the US right wing conspiracy theorist Hugh C. McDonald that Soviet planes are introducing flu germs into US air space. (See McDonald Appointment in Dallas (US 1975))

4) The full text of the origins and the early biblical historical of the Protectors is very convoluted but the best summaries currently available are to be found in Norman Cohn's *Warrant for Genocide* (and in Webb's *The Occult Establishment* (see above)).

5) In Britain too, there seemed to be a big overlap between occultism and conspiracy theories. The Theosophical Society had republished The Hebrew Talmud in 1888. Alastair Crowley's turn of the century occultist group, the Golden Dawn, included two members later to be associated with conspiracy theories. These were Katherine M. Stoddart who wrote a book in the 1930's called Bearers of Darkness, which accused other occultists and spiritualists of being pawns in a Jewish Bolshevik plot, and Captain (later Major-General) J.F.C. Full-

er, the military historian, who was an associate of Oswald Mosley and wrote anti-semitic conspiracy pieces in the Fascist press. (He was also the only Englishman invited to Hitler's 50th birthday party in April 1939).

6) E. S. Turner Dear Old Blanty (Michael Joseph 1989). This is one of the few books to deal with this aspect of World War I Britain in any detail. It should come as no surprise that Dr. Willis Power, one of the leading hidden hand propagandists, was also an occultist.

7. The part played by thrillers in disseminating Tighting conspiracy theories is an interesting one, with Frederick Forsyth's The Fourth Protocol being the most recent example. Several thriller writers like Dennis Wheatley and Ian Fleming have had real backgrounds in the intelligence services and the John Hicham quote is a particularly notable example of the acceptability of such beliefs since he was a friend of George and later Governor-General of Canada.

8) Recent accounts of Nesta Webster have included Richard Gilman's Behind World Revolution (US 1982), Richard Wright's Fellow Travelers of the Right and John Mather's Eccentric People and Extraordinary Notions (London 1984). The latter includes suggestions that she may have had connections with British intelligence.

9) Sunday Herald February 8 1920. Neo-nazis seem rather fond of this quote so it is worth mentioning that the article is in fact pro-Zionist and argues that Zionism is actually against Bolshevism among the Jews. John Buchan seems to have believed something similar since he combined support for antisemitic conspiracy theories with backing for Zionism and friendship with Dr. Chaim Weizmann.

10) The evidence in this piece about the links between occultism and conspiracy theories raises the question of the occult connections of the Nazis. Unfortunately, this field is complicated by the highly dubious (to put it mildly) treatment of the subject in Pauwels and Bergier's The Dawn of Magic (also titled The Morning of the Magicians) a book which, since the 1950's, has laid the basis for a generation of sensationalist books in this and several other fields, which merely repeat its claims without acknowledgement. The best serious treatments of this subject are, again, Webb (see above) and Dusty Sklar Gods and Devils: the Nazis and the Occult, which, although a triflingly thin on primary documentation, is, unlike many books on this subject, written from an explicitly rationalist and anti-conspiracist viewpoint.

the countries where they were exiled. In Britain they were serialised in the influential Fleet Street daily, the Morning Post and attracted a wide audience.

The climate of the period can be judged from John Buchanan's famous novel, The Thirty Nine Steps, published in 1920. In the first chapter, set in early 1914, Colonel Soudner, the secret agent, explains that behind every major company in Europe there is a Jew in a wheelchair with eyes like a rattlesnake", and that the cause of the coming war is that the Jew has his knife into the Russian Empire. (7)

It was this climate that produced one of the most influential of all rightist conspiracy theorists, Nesta H. Webster. The wife of a Surrey country gentleman, she believed herself to be a reincarnation of a French countess guillotined at the time of the French Revolution. (8) She developed a considerable interest in the period and became influenced by some of the conspiratorial interpretations of the Revolution described in part 1 of this study. The post WWI climate encouraged her to interpret contemporary politics in the same light and in 1921 she produced World Revolution: the Plot against Civilisation. Her thesis was that revolutions and unrest raging in the aftermath of WWI were the result of an evil alliance of "Grand Orient Masonry, Theosophy, Pan-Germanism, International Finance and Social Revolution." She traces the conspiracy back to the French Revolution and the Illuminati, and beyond this, via the history of Masonry, to the Mediaeval Knights Templar and the Order of the Assassins. (Such ideas, as shown in Part 1 were current at the time of the French Revolution.)

At the time, such ideas were very far from being part of the political fringe. Nesta Webster was invited to expound her ideas to meetings of Army officers on several occasions and no less a figure than Winston Churchill stated in a newspaper article written in 1920 on the forces behind the Russian Revolution that "This conspiracy against civilisation (dates) from the days of Weishaupt... As a modern historian Mrs Webster has so ably shown it played a recognisable role in the French Revolution." (9)

In the same year The Times took such ideas seriously enough to editorialise:

"Have we, by straining every fibre of our body politic escaped a Pax Germanica only to fall into a Pax Judaica? The Elders of Zion as represented in their protocols are by no means kinder task masters than William II and his henchmen."

The success of the Protocols was repeated in other nations, notably Germany, where the Right cherished the myth that the Army had been "stabbed in the back" in 1918, and where the Leaders of Zion became allies, not of the German High Command, but of the British Empire. The ground had been laid for the Nazi genocide. (10)



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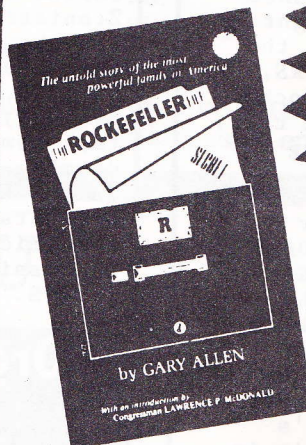
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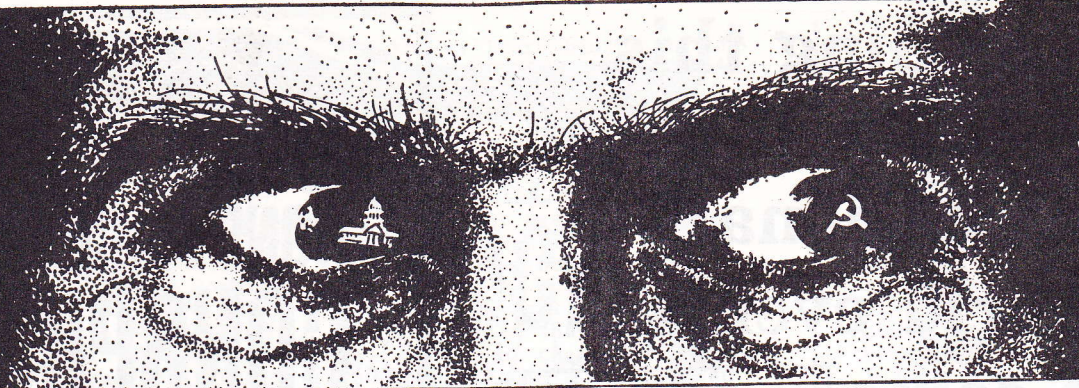
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Most right-wing conspiracies don't amount to anything more than small minded bigotry, racism and the need for a scapegoat to compensate for some personal deficiency. But like most things, some of the more bizarre ones can result in some illuminating insights and effectively go full circle, coming round to what the anarchists were saying all along.

## The Insiders

**JOHN BIRCH SOCIETY:** *enfants terrible* of the 60's right wing. The Birchers call the conspirators **THE INSIDERS**, a group including the Rockefeller and Wall Street crew, and anyone with anything to do with the Council on Foreign Relations/Bilderbergers. The definitive work on the Insiders is 'NONE DARE CALL IT CONSPIRACY' by Gary Allen. This describes the Rhodes scholars, CFR, B-berg and Trilaterals apparent plans for a One World Govt. If that sounds the same as leftist Robert Eringer's theory, that's because it is. Everybody hates the liberals, defenders of the centre like Rockefeller and David Owen. The left sees them as the inevitable result of capitalism, and the Right sees them as suppressors of free enterprise. Both are probably true.

## Bankers & Zionists

**LIBERTY LOBBY:** anti-semitic version of the Birchers, with US radio/TV show and weekly paper, 'THE SPOTLIGHT' (paid circ. 300,000+). Recently overtaken the Birchers with their consistent attacks on anything to do with Israel and championing of revisionism;

the ultra-right, ultra-sick theory that the holocaust was a hoax. The Liberty Lobby are not out and out nazis but certainly veer that way. Yet when they deal with domestic, US, matters they frequently dig out some more rational stuff on the likes of links between Rockefeller, the Mafia and Warners, and they went to town on the Carter/Trilateral Commission affair. Unfortunately for their own dubious ends and in a generic sensational style.

## Rockefellers V Rothschilds

'YOUTH ACTION NEWS': by C.B. Baker; takes the Liberty Lobby theory one step further, describing a battle of the giants, between the Rothschild-Zionists and Rockefeller-CFRers behind the scenes, natch. They called the 'New York Times' a Zionist front, and claimed that was why they attacked the CIA (Rockefeller's private police force). Recently the YA has changed its tack some what, going from condemning the 'commie jew tyrants' in the Kremlin to detailed accounts of soviet weather warfare, microwave and electronic aggression, and spy assaults on the US.

## Organic Robots in Power

Which brings us back to Dr. Peter Beter, who last cropped up in 'The Global Manipulators'. Or as Jay Kinney puts it in 'Research': 'Yes, yes, this is all very well, I can hear you saying, but what about Soviet fusion bombs along our coast, not to mention the secret sect of of Christian castrati running Moscow, and the organic robotoids who have replaced all our national leaders covertly murdered over the last two years?' That's just part of Beter's repertoire, which he mails subscribers in the form of his notorious 'Audio Letters', monthly for \$7 a year. Beter, an ex-Washington DC lawyer

and counsel to to the Export/Import bank, first caused a stir in 1974 when he announced that Fort Knox had been secretly looted. The following year he capitalised on this initial controversy, with his first 'Audio Letter'. Initially he concentrated on the Rockefeller-soviet alliance and the ensuing WW3. That led to the planting of soviet missiles along US shorelines and the contamination of water supplies with plutonium. By 1977 he had got onto the Skoptski, a christian sect advocating castration - an Illuminati tradition according to RAW. Beter claimed that the Skoptski had taken over from the Rockefeller-aligned bolsheviks in the Kremlin. The defeated bolsheviks had then fled to New York where they took over the US govt. on the rebound. Once in power they systematically replaced all the Rockefeller people, Carter admin. and other nat. leaders with organic robotoids, which they produced in the mountains outside Las Vegas. The most feasible one yet.

## Black Guelph Aristocracy

**US LABOUR PARTY:** est. 3,000 membership. Led by Lyndon LaRouche. Began in 1968 as the National Caucus of Labour Committees, 'a small grouping of renegade SDSers on the East Coast'. Since then the group's politics have migrated from socialism to 'High-tech Whig-Republican'. And it's conspiracy theory has shifted from the Rockefellers and CIA to the british royal family, the continental Hapsburg-linked 'BLACK GUELPH ARISTOCRACY' and the Knights of Malta. As I see it the USLP takes the side of RAW's 'Illuminati' as 'neo-platonic, humanist, city-building progressive philosophy' against 'evil, oligarchist, rural orientated, zero-growth' types, which brings us to RAW's neophiles/neophobes theory, the former welcoming new ideas and the latter suppressing them. Considering the contemporary Hippy/Punk London scene, I'd agree with them.



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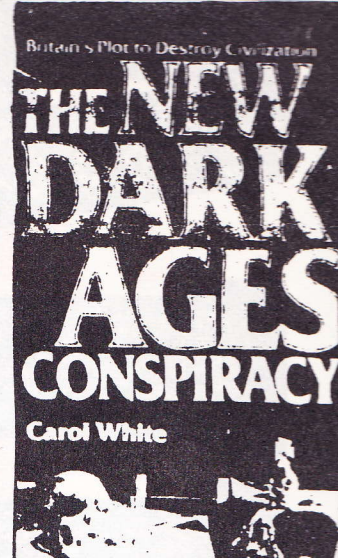
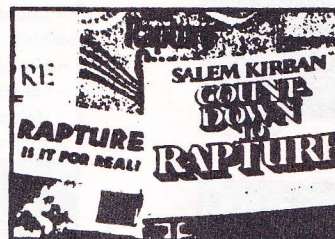
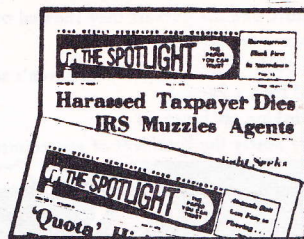
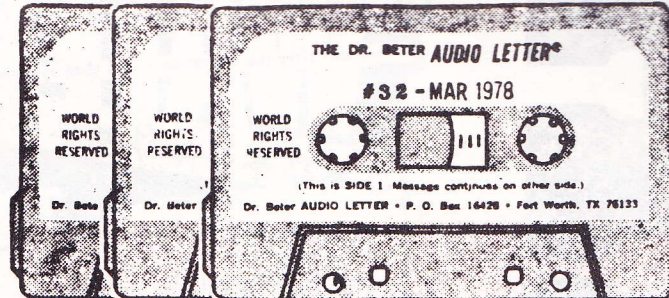
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- He's got no thumb!
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- Get him out!
- He stays! He's a Patriot!
- He's a stinking cocksucker!
- He's very nearly the President of our country!

"You haven't seen it,

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 President of the USA.

FOR SALE

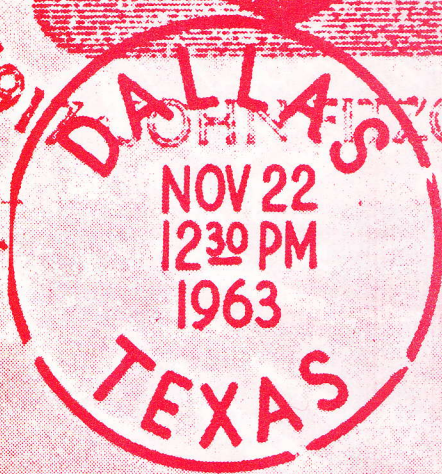
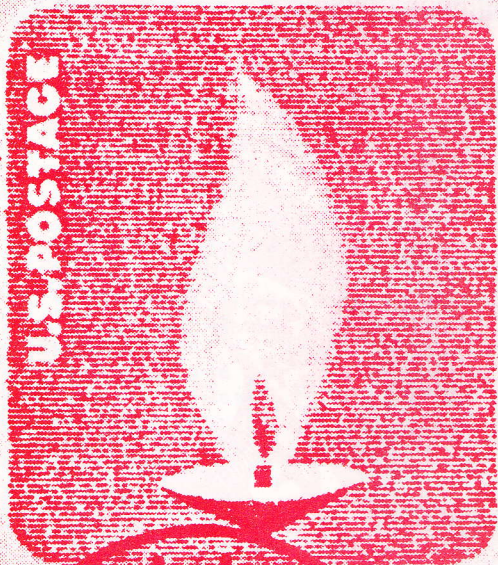
Enjoy the experience Bushen  
 and wonder why you're here.

"Colour, grit and red hot passion"

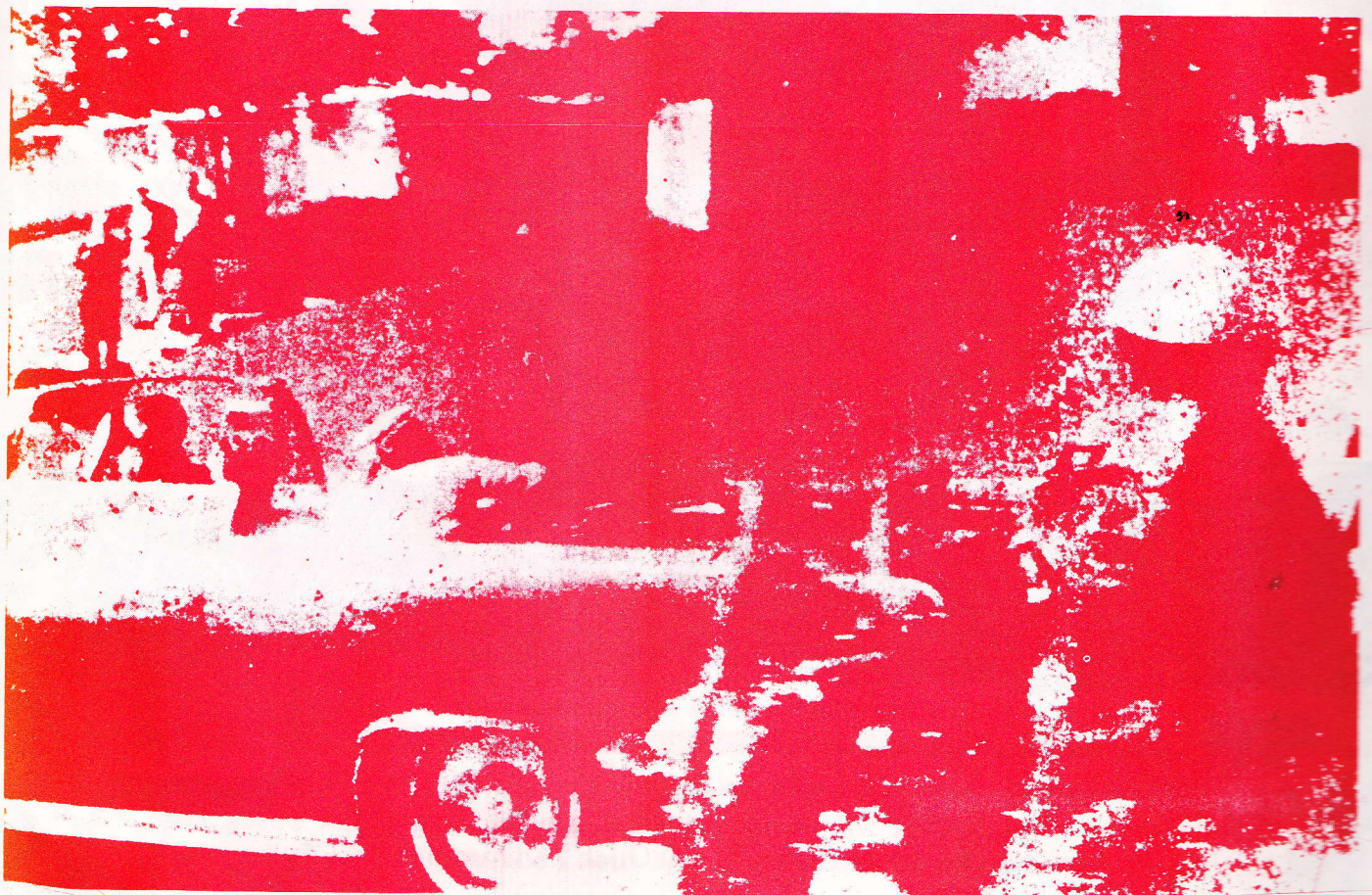
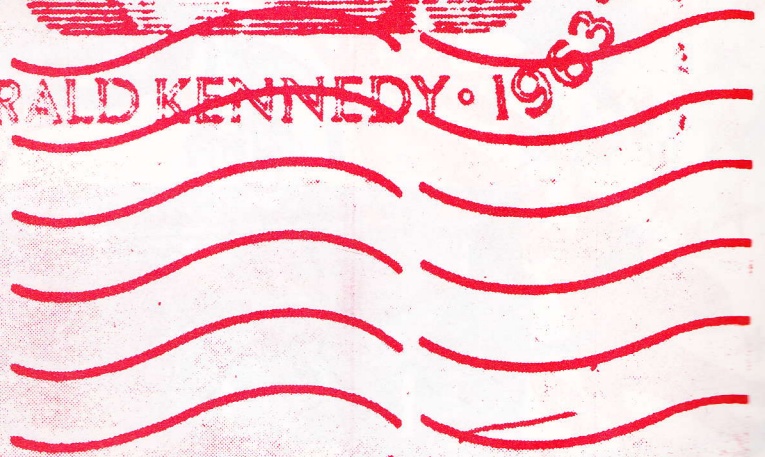


AND THE GLOW FROM THAT FIRE CAN TRULY LIGHT THE WORLD.

U.S. POSTAGE



JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY • 1963







"When Kennedy was on his way to that first tryst with Khrushchev in Vienna he felt nervous, 'He wasn't up to the occasion'. ...Magic Max was hastily summoned and before you could say Ouch had rammed Jack full of amphetamine."



An old Mafia rule: if someone welches on a deal,  
kill him and take his gun and his girl -  
in this case, Jackie and the Pentagon

...The motorcade passes the Texas School Book Depository and moves slowly toward the Triple Underpass. At the sixth-floor window, Lee Harvey Oswald sights carefully through the Carcano-Mannlicher: his mouth is dry, desert dry. But his heart beat is normal; and no sweat stands out on his forehead. This is the moment, he is thinking, the one moment transcending time and hazard, heredity and environment, the final test and proof of free will and of my right to call myself a man. In this moment, now as I tighten the trigger, the Tyrant dies, and with him all the lies of a cruel, mendacious epoch. It is a supreme exaltation, this moment and this knowledge: and yet his mouth is dry, dust-dry, dry as death, as if his salivary glands alone rebelled against the murder which his intellect pronounced necessary and just. Now: He recalls the military formula BASS: Breath, Aim, Slack, Squeeze. He breathes, he aims, he slacks, he starts to squeeze, as a dog barks suddenly -

And his mouth falls open in astonishment as three shots ring out, obviously from the direction of the Grassy Knoll and Triple Underpass.

"Son-of-a-bitch," he said, softly as a prayer. And he began to grin, a rictus not of omnipotence such as he had expected but of something different and unexpected and therefore better - omniscience. That smirk appeared in all the photos during the next day and a half, before his own death, a sneering smile that said so clearly that none dared to read it: *I know something you don't know.* That grimace only faded Sunday morning when Jack Ruby pumped two bullets into Lee's frail fanatic body, and its secret went with him to the grave.

(SHEA AND WILSON' ILLUMINATUS' VOL. 1. P. 23.)



The hit on JFK was supposed to take place in true Mafia style: a triple execution . . .

"Get off that yacht if you have to swim"



were a military type manufactured by the Western Cartridge Company, East Alton, Illinois. These bullets have solid noses with full copper alloy jackets and lead cores. Examination of the President's clothing by the FBI Laboratory disclosed that there was a small hole in the back of his coat and shirt approximately six inches below the top of the collar and two

NICK EXPOSED  
WHITE LINING  
OF THE





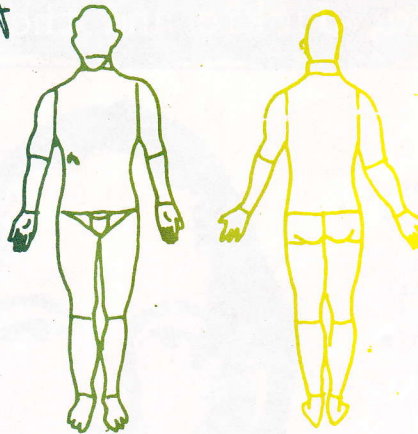


ATTITUDE

SHOW US YOUR EXPERTISE. A SURVEY OF PREVAILING FACT AND MYTH CONCERNING PRESIDENTIAL RETIREMENT POLICY IS BEING TAKEN. IF YOU WISH TO BE INCLUDED PLEASE FILL OUT THE FOLLOWING. CLIP AND MAIL IN. FEEL FREE TO GO INTO DETAIL ON ANOTHER SHEET OF PAPER, IF NEEDED.



PLEASE FILL IN WHERE YOU THINK THE WOUNDS ARE ON KENNEDY'S POOR TORMENTED BODY:



ALL IN ALL, AREN'T YOU TIRED OF THIS GOODAMN MURDER SPREE EVERYONE SEEMS TO BE ON?  
DON'T YOU WISH YOU COULD TAKE PART?  
DO YOU THINK YOU'D BE CAUGHT?  
THE FUTURE WILL BE (circle one):  
SAD ANGRY INCOMPREHENSIBLE THE SAME  
IF KENNEDY IS ACTUALLY STILL ALIVE, EXISTING AS A VEGETABLE, IS HE A:  
1. BROCCOLI  
2. RADISH  
3. EGGPLANT  
4. OTHER

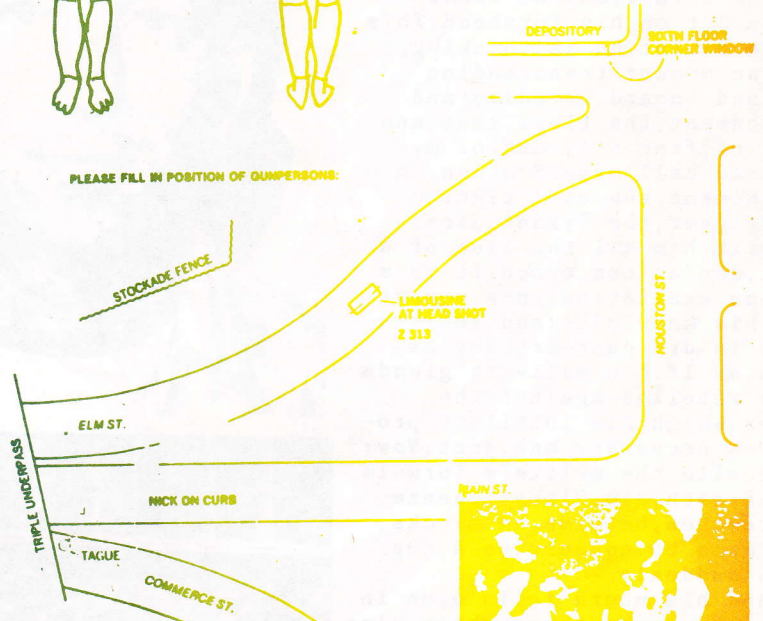
WHY BOTHER WITH THE INVESTIGATION?  
(twenty-five words or less)

ARE YOU ATTRACTED TO VIOLENCE? DO YOU HAVE ENOUGH SLACK?  
HOW LONG DID YOU BEAR THE GRIEF OF JFK'S DEATH?  
YEARS MONTHS DAYS MINUTES  
HOW LONG WERE YOU SHOCKED?  
YEARS MONTHS DAYS MINUTES  
INCOME CLASS SEX AGE  
CURRENT RELIGION OCCUPATION  
WERE/ARE YOU MAD AT KENNEDY? WHY?  
DO YOU BELIEVE DEMOCRATIC ELECTION OF AMERICAN PRESIDENTS IS AN ILLUSION?  
IF SO, HOW LONG HAVE YOU HELD THIS BELIEF?  
KENNEDY WAS PAINFULLY DYING OF ADDISON'S DISEASE. IF HE HAD NOT BEEN MURDERED, HOW LONG WOULD HE HAVE LIVED?  
IF HE HAD LIVED, HOW MANY WARS WOULD KENNEDY HAVE STARTED?  
WOULD YOU HAVE SHOT KENNEDY? WHY? HOW?  
WOULD YOU HAVE SHOT OSWALD? OSWALD'S DOUBLE? MARK LANE?  
WILL YOU BE ASSASSINATED?  
WHEN? HOW? WHY? WHERE?  
HAVE YOU USED KENNEDY'S ASSASSINATION AS A PERSONAL SCAPEGOAT?  
WHAT EFFECT DID THE ASSASSINATION HAVE ON THE SUB-AQUEOUS LEVEL OF SOCIETY?

THE DEED:

WHY DIDN'T JFK HAVE TIME TO DRAW HIS OWN GUN?  
WHERE DID JACKIE HIDE HER WEAPON?  
WHY DIDN'T CONNALLY STAY OUT OF THE WAY LIKE HE WAS SUPPOSED TO?  
HOW MANY GUNMEN WERE THERE? HOW MANY OSWALDS WERE THERE?  
HOW MANY CONNECTED MURDERS?  
HOW MANY OSWALD DOUBLES ARE STILL LIVING? WHERE DO THEY LIVE?  
WHICH SHOT WOKE UP THE SECRET SERVICE AGENTS IN THE FRONT SEAT (circle one):  
ONE TWO THREE FOUR FIVE SIX SEVEN  
WHY WAS KENNEDY KILLED? (ten words or less)  
WHERE WAS THE ASSASSINATION REALLY FILMED?  
WHO PLAYED THE PART OF THE ACTOR/PRESIDENT?  
WHO PLAYED THE PART OF THE ACTRESS/JACKIE?  
IS PAUL DEAD? WHY?  
SHOULD THE TRUNK BE REOPENED?  
WHOSE TEETH MARKS ARE ON THE MAGIC BULLET?

PLEASE FILL IN POSITION OF GUNPERSONS:



OUR RETURN ADDRESS IS:

LIES  
P.O. BOX 14158  
SAN FRANCISCO, CA.  
94114

COUNTY COURTHOUSE





# THE FUN STOPS IN 1979

In a cold dark chamber lit by ultra-violet light, is a huge polythene "bubble". The room is scoured clean to photographic purity, every particle of airborne life is exterminated by sweeping u/v beams.

In a "nylon-lung" within the bubble lies the decaying body of the richest man on earth, the Operator, the Man.

He is cold blooded, limbless from gangrene because of years without movement, grey skin is shed on the floor, his body has had unspeakable transplants and graftings; Amphibian, Marsupial, Reptile, scales litter the black rubber tiles.

Festering sores weep where the needles from banks of dialysis machines enter his woodened arteries, feeding him.

Clots surround the catheters penetrating his skull...

He is Aphid Vice, the man who runs the show, who sets the quotas for heroin production, builds the cities and the tanks, plans somewhere in advance, he is languishing in a satisfied coma hermetic bubble in a sterile bunker beneath the Marinas Trench of the Pacific Ocean-Earth.... A print out stirs.....at

"Clever...Clever this is Vice...I'm thinking Clever...I'm thinking; 'What are we gonna do with these sons and daughters of bitches, these worthless inefficient parasites, bacteria Clever bacteria is what they are....' 'Quit stalling, no more pussy-footing, I want this planet clean by the year 2.K. deadline O.K? Use what you can, War, Was good, I liked that one I could almost feel again Clever, all that fire and A Bombs We really Kleenexed up didn't we heh, but it didn't work they bred back like germs

Coddam if we didn't have more of the critters After than Before, Population is Pollution Clever, I've tried to slow them down, my 'Social Penicillins; Austerity, Rationing Waste Shopping, Inflation, Work, Work, Work, but they keep on thriving

treating my beautiful planet like a culture-dish. They spread Sex, Play, Noise, Dancing, Laughter, Talk, Help, Touch, Fun... Fun where's the money in that? They desert the factories I provide, vandalise the towns, call for fucking communism, I warn you Clever I've had enough of it, we've got the robots we need lets get that Polish firm going again, you know the Gas testing subsidiary... Oh and Clever I've got a little plan..

It's too expensive trying to stop them Clever my "Antibiotic" hasn't been effective, so I had this idea if we could do a little 'genetic engineering' we could get them to stamp themselves out find some new pesticides they won't be able to develop immunity to, no strikes, Riots, parties, jokes, etc. First we set the climate the first ever Right-wing Revolution, got that? Should change a few things, had one in the pipe-line since way back never found the proper place, well I think we've got a green light it looks promising

you've been showing death on T.V. and decadence like I showed you? Well I'm gonna push the button on that desert backhole Persia, oh wait its Iran now isn't it well the Revolutions gonna happen there and the West won't even realise when the Right sweeps right through, I got a frustrated old Doris Day impressionist in the wings in Britain too, Murdoch the Aussie's taking care of that and I got that Hollywood cowboy ready if Carter tries to interfere with Persia, Pave it into a carpark for Xmas, yeah in fact I'll put the Cowboy in anyhow, and now for the business, you know all that stuff we had left after Hitler that I used it up at Woodstock and California you wanted to know what I was doing I bet, well bet's where the masses get. It good and proper, get that livestock offspring and get them hung up, I want them worried about what race they are, what sex they are, what diet they've got, what words they use, get them into, animals, nature trees, magic, religion, divide them up Clever, make them think its special to get born one way rather than another.

That Blonde hair, blue eyes routine you pulled back there I liked that, mindless, set them above each other, they have to "Save the World", ha ha ha....remember the old motto we had back in the old days Julius.. when it was just you and me and Rome Ltd. "Divide and Conquer"... yes, free divide and conquer.. well by the time you're finished with them I want them fucking schizophrenic dya hear me? I want new morals, it doesn't matter how ludicrous they have them, I want them ashamed, afraid, guilty, jealous, greedy, arrogant, trapped restricted, waving flags, wearing badges, tagging along in their little groups I want them to forget that people ever made love in the streets, I want misery, concern, separatism, isolation, survivalism, stop them talking to each other, sell them barriers.... and I think we can have them talking to Hemisphere showing a Healthy profit once again.... Clever... I want those bastards Ideologically Sound... nothing can go wrong I envisage oh except a swindle, an Ideologically sound swindle.... but from my position of power I can assure you Clever that is not a possibility, take it from me it just won't happen.....

GOD TOLD ME TO DO IT (Insaneburys) PRESENTS.....  
THE GREAT IDEOLOGICALLY SOUND SWINDLE.....the next beginning...



# THE FUN STOPS IN 1979

Two

Instant coffee is rinsed down the sink, the luke, sour flavour is still active in the woman's mouth as she disposes of the beaker into a waste chute. Steam from fresher coffee mists the pristine ceramic tiles but before it obscures them she catches a milky reflection of herself, 'I've been at this too long' she realises.... A dense arbour of potted fern and rubber plants greets visitors to the third floor of Flair Boutique, "The Jungle" it is called, an allusion also to the competitive world of fashion in which these offices constitute a sizable predator.

Flair is a big name, the C.I.A. of Glamour and every bit as adept at thought control. Despite its polaroid filter windows, ergonomic layouts and flashy image the Flair headquarters are not in Soho, Covent Garden or Madison Ave. but a dreary industrial estate in Northampton, from this "control tower" however are run not just a string of record and clothing outlets but two world ad. agencies, a P.R and A&R company, film production, T.V. programmes, and experiments in computing, also liaison with some darker aspects of fashion and research by private institutes. On the wall in acrylic letters is the legend "Teenagers are designed here!" "It's our job to cater, not just selling products, in any case I've found you sell more if you make the products fit in as part of a total scheme, the Schools hold them until 16 or so mostly but its only partial even before then. We provide the continuity... Reality if you will..." thus speaks Jake Cantarra chief executive of Flair, this the new-age he has seen his profession rise from the kitsch of the 50s and 60s to the rising star of power today. The advertisers are at last in control. "Commercial isn't a set of promotion schemes any more, a term for selling or even the 'Spectacle' as I think they call it, it is an ideology, a whole way of life, we can do without customers altogether that's how much we've been liberated from selling. We can pick, develop and engineer consumers as efficiently as we did with products, we can discontinue whole lines.. 'Sorry, out of stock on that race!.. ha, ha, ha..." The phone insinuates itself, he punches a button, "Cantarra?" "Why certainly", "Mr. Cantarra, this is Julius Cleever..." Jake feels the latex recliner drop as in an elevator or a hump-back bridge, Julius Cleever the Man, the worlds top executive phoning him in person.. Uncontrollable! "Wh.. What is it Mr. Cleever?", "I have some instructions Mr. Cantarra, they may result in your profits temporarily.. 'catching a cold', for how long is up to your ability, but you would be ill advised not to comply Mr. Cantarra if I make myself brutally clear." Some cable-borne clicks sign affirmation, "These are your orders, your accomadations of recent underground rebellion is to be reversed, we regard this.. 'Punk-Fashion' as an undesirable continuation of strains found in France, America and the Third World, even our own Japan, I am fully aware that it is selling well Mr. Cantarra, simple fashion yes, harmless certainly, but also inert, I want the active designs we had already planned for, this 'Punk' was not at all intended. You are instructed to return all efforts to late sixties early seventies fashion, and ideas, we have already instigated some underground developments, diverting rebellion towards vegetarianism, animal welfare, pascifism followed by militancy, puritanism, condemnation of decadence with religious overtones, dress of black and grey, strong sexual symbols, fundamentalism and sexual and moral taboos. We hope this will be cathartic on the Western youth, purge them ready for a return to the hippy values we were marketing, you let them stagnate, let that outburst take place, any loss of profit will be atonement for your stupidity. By the mid-80s I want the Hippy era back, even flared clothes, but this time with the new strains of anti-drug, anti-sex, privacy and purity grafted on, active hippies not complascent ones, you understand? Good you have 7 years from now to make them ideologically sound, ready for Project Harvest, only a swindle could present problems but that has been rendered unviable....

GOO TOLD ME  
TO DO IT  
[insanesburgs]



# WHAT'S THERE TO SMILE ABOUT?

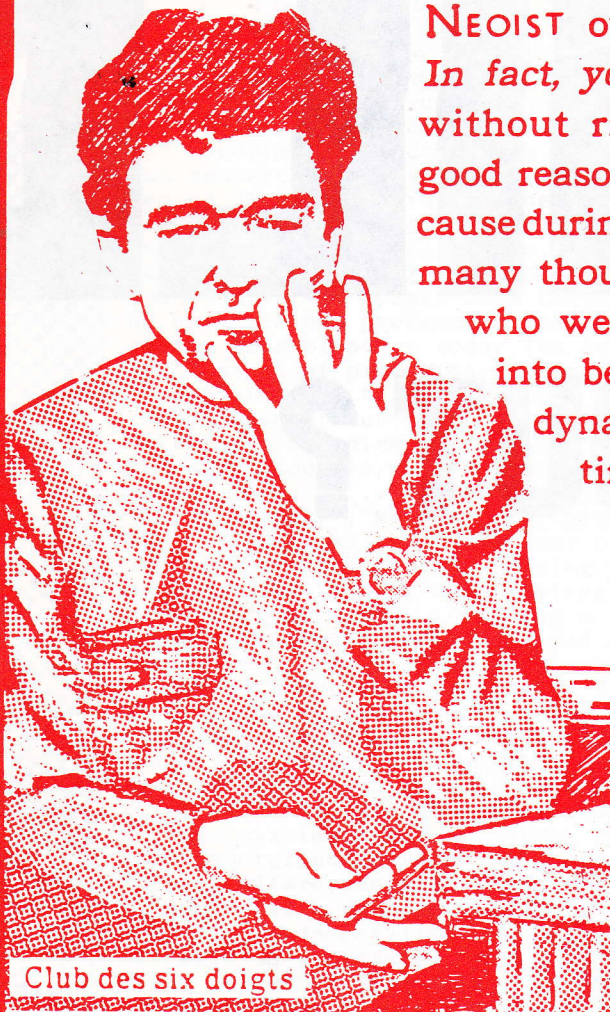
THE NEOIST CULTURAL CONSPIRACY



# What Strange Powers Did The Ancients Possess?

## A SECRET METHOD FOR THE MASTERY OF LIFE

My name is MONTY CANTSIN. Of course, I can't promise that you'll win the title of "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man," as I did. But I do say that I believe I can make a mighty powerful



Club des six doigts

NEOIST out of you—in a very short time.

In fact, you can prove it to yourself — without risking a penny. And I have good reason for believing I can do it. Because during the last 10 years I have turned many thousands of weaklings — fellows who were ashamed of their bodies — into beautifully-proportioned human dynamos of strength, energy, and tireless endurance . . . with the

kind of muscular development that needn't take "back talk" from any one. My big free book will tell you how my secret of Dynamic NEOISM may be able to do such a job for you. Where shall I send your copy? There's not a bit of cost or obligation on your part. So mail the coupon now.

## MONTY CANTSIN:

néoiste un jour,  
néoiste toujours



Neoism is open to all; anybody can do it. People in the streets are the greatest Neoist performance artists. Everybody - my father, the Pope, the police and the terrorists. Even if you don't realise it, YOU are part of a Neoist performance."

Canadian total media artist Monty Cantsin is something between an enigma and an institution. He is a being around whom a vast contemporary mythology has accumulated. Nemesis seems powerless to dog his footsteps; retribution is incapable of tracking him down. He is voracious of appetite, prolific of explanation, eternally on the brink of affluence yet forever in the slough of debt. He is, moreover, a prince among parasites, a model of optimism and a master of obtuseness. He can achieve more, and at less cost to himself, than a gypsy. He is as ancient as the hills, as genial as the sunshine, as cheerful as an expectant relative at the deathbedside of wealth. He is unthinkable, unforgettable, unejectable, living on all men for all time. Nations die and rise again; Kings come and go; emperors soar and fall... But Monty Cantsin lives on and on.

Cantsin was actually born (No kidding! Sorry Pete but you're really asking for this. Ed.) Istvan Kantor, but changed his name at the instigation of American mail artist David 'Oz' Zack. The two met for the first time in Budapest circa. mid-1976 and struck up a close working relationship. Kantor was at the time a moderately talented young musician with artistic pretensions. On Zack's advice he emigrated to Canada in 1977, establishing a base of operations in Montreal. Today he is known throughout North America and Europe as Monty Cantsin, high priest of Neoism, 'the mass movement of individuality' (sic).

A mercurial, deliberately enigmatic figure, Cantsin always provokes extreme reactions. His 'foreign' cast of countenance is accentuated by a severe 'Eraserhead' haircut. He embraced the Neoist cultural conspiracy in 1979 and has been co-ordinating its activities ever since. The aim of Neoism, he says, "is to create a world, a new world, and we want to create new things. It's a kind of practise, a kind of activity, and you have to practise it to understand what it is. You have to be a part of it. That's one of the definitions. You cannot understand it other wise."

The Neoist cultural junta was actually formed in the early 70's by the aforesaid David Zack. Established first in the mail art network, it later spread to small-scale

apartment festivals or APTs, and is now a world-wide phenomena. In essence it's a hardcore independent communications system predicated on the undeniable fact that traditional art is dead. One slogan defines it as 'Nothing more than the performance of a movement called Neoism'. Another reiterates that 'You cannot understand Neoism without first becoming a Neoist'. To Monty Cantsin it is 'The fight for total freedom thru' all forms of creativity'. There are almost as many definitions as there are individual Neoists. Cantsin himself is the movement's most eloquent spokesman, trotting out any polemic that may bring publicity or interest. "I am a true individual in a world where individuality is a crime," he remarks with characteristic modesty. "I have witnessed the dematerialization of the art object and I know that the only art work still worth creating is my own life."

Neoism stresses the value and importance of new ideas. It's central tenet is simply that ANYONE can take on the mantle of Monty Cantsin and perform actions in his name. As a key manifesto explains: "Monty Cantsin is the ultimate art product and ultimately we must all BECOME Monty Cantsin. As society has become increasingly drained of real individuality the emphasis in art has shifted away from the art object onto the personality of the artist. Monty Cantsin is an artist with such a strong personality that a unique name is unnecessary to his individuality."

Although it is available for general use, only Istvan Kantor has taken the conceptual persona of Monty Cantsin to extremes. After 7 years he is firmly established as its chief exponent. His continuous action since 1979 has been the drawing off and selling of his blood to finance the Neoist Cultural Conspiracy. "I have found this system of art to be the most appropriate one for the carrying out of my project," he disclosed in 1982. "Following a schedule previously set up the value of my blood has increased rapidly, and by 1984 it will be worth \$1,000,000.00 per millilitre. "This projection later proved to be rather optimistic, and a signed test-tube of Cantsin's blood now sells for around \$20 - \$25."

With his 'Blood Campaign' rituals and related activities Cantsin displays an implicit sense of how to feed into other systems of thought and activity. (Parenthetically (??Ed) he is also one of Canada's premier recording artists with a number of excellent 12" releases to his credit.) Under

his guidance the Neoist Embassy in Montreal has become the central information filter for a global of conspirators. Together these conspirators have explored many diverse media, appearing at film, music and performance festivals throughout America and Europe. Much of their written material extols the virtue of 'positive plagiarism'. Film and video presentations depict elements from contemporary Neoist mythology; live performances are designed to shock and provoke the viewer with "primitive corporal information, giant-screen perversion, and psychodramatic counter-action."

The purpose of this activity is two-fold: first of all to further the cause of international Neoism; and secondly to gain attention for Cantsin and the members of his circle. The latter goal is regarded as paramount by some observers. As former British disciple Stewart Home recently pointed out: "Most Neoists would stoop to anything to achieve a little scandalized press coverage." Cantsin, he added, "even went as far as pointing out to an attendant that he had thrown his blood over an art gallery wall, hoping that this action would get him arrested. He was disappointed." (Home renounced Neoism 2 years ago, but as it is a movement based on paradox, irony and the conceptual gesture he remains its foremost British exponent.)

Cantsin himself remains cheerfully unperturbed by such attempts to undermine his carefully contrived mystique. In fact he encourages anti-Neoist sentiment, explaining that "a real movement is like that - it generates energy of different kinds, and because we are all different individuals this energy becomes an inscrutable and inexhaustible gold-mine." It's true that Cantsin values dramatic, flourishing gestures over cold, hard specifics, but this in no way diminishes his importance. An accomplished media manipulator, he is able to take liberties by virtue of his sheer audacity. At worst he appears to be that rare breed of person, a mythomaniac, someone whose estimate of his own value is so high that he feels justified in fabricating a legend that moulds it "closer to the heart's desire." Reviled by the orthodox press/media for his various attention-grabbing strategies, he remains as determined as ever to chart new frontiers of outrage.

NEOIST PROPAGANDA  
TEXT BY PETE SCOTT

For further information on the Neoist Cultural Conspiracy write to Monty Cantsin c/o The Neoist Embassy, 1020 Lajoie Ave, Outremont, Que, H2V 1N4, Canada.







# STOKE NEWINGTON two's company, three's a conspiracy

I SUCKED in 'SMILE' through my eyes, I sucked it in and it whirled around and around in my brain until my reduced concentration span spat it out into the toilet, and I watched it spin around into oblivion. "What the fuck do you want?" I shouted venomously at its disappearing paper carcass. "What makes you so damn self-righteous?" I added, self-righteously.

But they were so bloody smart, all so clever, clever, it was obvious they had read the right texts, the obscure philosophers and radicals of another epoch. Anti-situ's, I thought, pro-situ's, I thought again. Neoists, Neo-neoists, these people defied definition, was this their aim?

But I was just guessing, I had nothing to go on, only a semi-anonymous name, Karen Elliot. It didn't mean anything to me. I looked through the phone book but someone had gotten there first and erased the Karen Elliot page. Curiouser and curiously, thought I. It was a tangle alright. 'The destruction of meaning and the meaning of destruction'. Treat artists with the contempt they deserve'. But surely these people were artists even tho' they would surely deny it (what artist worth his salt wouldn't?) Hah hah, so they were denying themselves, that's their trip. Is that why they all want to be called Karen Elliot? Deny your individuality, is the name of the game! Personally, I mused, I would prefer to have a variety of names and personalities to suit my moods. 'Schizophrenia materialised? The End of Creativity'. The artists strike between 1990 and 1993, 'destroy alienated social relationships'.

It was all getting too much for me. 'The only value left is the destruction of all values'. It's a big Yay to that one... YAY! I sensed in them a latent lurking morality and hoped they wouldn't take over the country, thereby banning all paint brushes and canvas. I shuddered and thought of Year Zero, that cheered me up a bit. 'From Dada to Class War - ten minutes that shook cheque-book journalism'. They were getting to the nitty-gritty at last, the final expose.

I recognised 'The Tanners', I recognised 'The Crowns' and there was 'Amhurst Rd' in all its shabby glory. I even recognised little old me, but it couldn't be, could it? I was worried, am I being followed? Who writes this 'SMILE' thang? Did it ever occur to them that some people end up in Stoke Newington as victims of circumstance, and loathe it and its various scenes? I doubted it, no one this self-righteous would give a quarter, yu bastards.

My imagination, cringed with paranoid reflexes. Situationist theory leaves itself open to insult, the supercession of art with literature. But who were these people? What was their crack? Communist revolution, Wow! Now that's a biggy, too much for me to comprehend. Praxis, at first I thought they were telling me to stop creativity and get the most boring job available (Manual of course) but I was WRONG. Maybe they've got something after all, quit your job, quit your imagination and vegetate into the primordial soup. It's getting better, it's getting better, but they are just going to think that I'm a piss-taker. But that isn't true, I just have difficulty thinking before I talk, and so I've joined the ranks of my fellow confusionists. Contradiction, my friends, contradictions.

To destroy art and texts through the mediums of art and texts is a strange game to play. I'm not so sure that its possible to break out from that position, but I am only here to be disproven. Maybe apathy is the only weapon left to wield against the old world and its work ethic.

I rescued the 'SMILE' from the toilet and dilligently dried it out by the fire. It was all wrinkled and sloppy like a middle-aged nihilist. I put it on toast and ate it, saying to myself, 'body of Jesus, body of Jesus'. I spewed it back into the toilet and jacked off in ecstasy. The riddle was solved, the riddle is insoluble. I don't trust Karen Elliot, I don't like his/her/its attitude one little bit. They/them/those remind me of an intellectual version of my father, a concept so vulgar, nay frightening that I shrink in horror when I think of it. I'm as eloquent as the next fucker, but I can't stand people who try to convince others that they have gotten to the truth. For they are trying to reify what should be left abstract.

Today I am a pseudo-critic tomorrow I'll be a pseudo-painter or whatever. I've given 'SMILE' a couple of weeks to infiltrate my grey matter and I'll give them no more (until the next issue). They were good, very good but they've had their 20 minutes and are already looking aged and out-dated. In the age of information overkill and blipvertising, that's a fucking complement.

My advice is, if you meet a man or woman or dare I say... thing, going under the name of Karen Elliot, turn slowly around and then bolt for the door and run like fuck, screaming, 'to practically examine the question of truth it is necessary to spread ideas that are not initially believed and watch the popular reaction to them.'





# CHOOSE ALIENATION



"The real UFO story must encompass all of the many manifestations being observed. It is a story of ghosts, phantoms and strange mental aberrations; of an invisible world which surrounds and occasionally engulfs us; of prophets and prophecies, gods and demons. It is a world of illusion and hallucination where the unreal seems very real, and where reality itself is distorted by strange forces - forces which are almost entirely beyond our powers of comprehension."

These are the considered words of John A. Keel, arguably the most arresting writer of them all on the subject of UFOs and related phenomena. Keel's books have earned him the reputation of being one of the most original thinkers in the field. Having collated and analyzed a wealth of data he now feels that UFOs are not only real, but have been present in our skies since the dawn of man. "They seem to be environmental yet under intelligent control," he told American publisher Gray Barker in 1966. "By 'environmental' I mean that they seem to have always been here - that they co-exist with us somehow. Remember, in the Bible the prophet Zechariah recounts a conversation with 'an angel' and describes seeing 'a flying roll'. The Angel told him, 'that is the curse that goeth forth over the whole earth'. Well, that curse is still with us..."

John Keel was born in 1930 and began to write about UFOs in 1945. During the early 50s he worked for the American Forces Network (AFN), producing radio shows from locations as disparate as Castle Frankenstein in Germany and the interior of the Great Pyramid at Giza. Subsequent peregrinations (come again, John? Ed) took him as far afield as Beirut, Damascus, Baghdad and a thousand ports of call in between. It was during this period, while on a visit to the Upper Nile, that Keel saw his first UFO. He later described it as "a metallic-looking disk with rotating outer rim, which hovered for several minutes above the Aswan Dam in broad daylight"

Keel was the last American to enter Tibet from the Indian side (the border was closed soon afterwards by the Chinese), and spent several weeks in enthusiastic pursuit of the abominable snowman. This experience - and others like it - led him to forge a new hypothesis on the relationship that exists between human folklore and psychic phenomena.

Some years later, in 1966, Keel set out to solve once and for all the mystery surrounding the origin and purpose of UFOs.

With careful objectivity he tracked down sightings, witnesses and evidence, gaining in the process many strange new insights into the plastic nature of our reality. His research eventually led him to postulate the existence of another space-time continuum parallel to our own. This theory formed the basis of the most seminally important of his UFO books: 'OPERATION TROJAN HORSE' (New York, G.P. Putnam and sons, '70)

Sometime psychic researcher Bob Durant once described 'OTH' as "the most discussed and least read book in UFOlogy": a description with which Keel himself now agrees. "Worldwide sales were negligible," he says. "Barely 2,000 copies were sold in the USA, and only a few hundred in the British Commonwealth. The final insult was that the book never earned a single penny in royalties and was later pirated and published as a paperback without my knowledge or consent. So it was a doomed project all round."

Doomed or not the publication of 'OTH' was a major event in the field of psychic research. I have one of the first British editions beside me as I type. Published under the Abacus imprint, it is in every sense a classic of its kind. Keel takes as his starting point the assumption that UFOs are parapsychical rather than physical. Their appearances are, he says, controlled by a race of ultra-terrestrials (UTs) or Elementals, whose purpose is to deceive mankind and manipulate human affairs. Throughout history these entities have manifested themselves in whatever form is appropriate to the level of culture and technology achieved by the human race. Thus they took the form of demons or vampires in the Middle Ages, and now appear to us as the enigmatic 'Men In Black'. "The UFO phenomenon is reflective," Keel warns at one point: "the more frightened the victim becomes, the more manifestations are escalated. Dabbling with UFOs can be as dangerous as dabbling with black magic. The phenomena preys upon the neurotic, the gullible, the immature. Paranoid schizophrenia, demonomania and even suicide can result. A mild curiosity about UFOs can turn into a destructive obsession. For this reason I strongly recommend that parents forbid their children from becoming involved. Schoolteachers and other adults should not encourage teenagers to take an interest in the subject." (It may be worth mentioning at this point that Mark Chapman, who shot and killed John Lennon, was himself a former UFO-nut.) (So it can't do you any harm after all! Watch out for those

UFOs, kids! Ed)

Keel went on to extend and develop his theories in such books as 'STRANGE CREATURES FROM TIME AND SPACE' (actually one half of the original 2,000 page 'OTH' manuscript), 'OUR HAUNTED PLANET', 'THE NOTEMAN PROPHECIES' and 'THE EIGHTH TOWER'. Read consecutively these books bring into chilling focus the truth about our haunted planet and its many secret inhabitants. Their most basic purpose is not so much to entertain as to de-programme the reader. "Belief is the enemy," Keel remarks at one juncture; and again: "The main thrust of my books is against organized religion." This theme is particularly evident in 'The 8th Tower' (published in Britain as 'The Cosmic Question', Panther Books, 1978), which also contains a new theory on electromagnetic radiation and its relationship with psychic phenomena. In pursuing these lines of research Keel has done more to explore the cosmology of the supermind than any other UFOlogist, living or dead.

As a phenomenologist Keel has his own imaginative views and directions. He doesn't accept the accepted, but works instead with viability and humour, within a pattern devoid of rules or dogma. An acknowledged giant of psychic research, he now lives in New York, where he continues to pursue his singular theories. "Interest in UFOs is at an all-time low over here," he remarked in a recent personal letter; "even though we've been having a major nationwide wave since 1982. My latest book, 'CARNIVAL OF THE MIND', has now been accepted by 3 different publishers - then they all decided to get out of business instead. I'm hoping it will finally get published this year."

Whatever the eventual fate of 'Carnival of the Mind', Keel is assured of a lasting place in the UFO hall of fame. His explorations of the occult have taken him to places where few men before him have ever gone. And yet, despite the force of his learning and experience, Keel retains an almost childlike sense of innocence. "I do not pretend to know any answers," he says. "After a lifetime of travel and study I am still learning the questions... I have seen a large part of this world and it's mysteries. Wonder and curiosity have always been an integral part of my life. I am only trying to share that wonder with the reader..."

PETE SCOTT





# What the HELL do you think you're doing?



It should be painfully obvious by now that the world as we know it won't last too damn much longer. And what are you doing about it? Going to work or school, coming home, goofing around. What will happen to your routine when all the shit comes down on us at once? Don't you feel responsible for trying to help this endangered planet?

No? Good. The fact is, it's too late. There isn't a god damned thing you as an individual can do about eco-disaster, nuclear death, overpopulation and so on. Things are going to Hell on a fast train and about the only thing you, or anyone else besides the Rockefellers, can do about it is to just sit back and watch the show.

But remember — the End of the World may be much worse and take much longer than you thought. The mere act of sitting in your home watching everything fall apart on TV may be too much for even the stoutest brains to take. In fact, the more alert and intelligent you are, the quicker you'll likely be driven to suicide by the sheer hideousness of what you'll be seeing. **WILL YOU BE READY?**

**WILL YOU STILL BE SANE ENOUGH TO LAUGH WHEN THAT WHICH MUST COME TO PASS, COMES TO PASS? WILL YOU EVER GET SLACK??**

Study our SubGenius "literature" closely. Keep it by your toilet and memorize it. If you aren't as dense as most people, you'll be quick to realize that, cheesy scam though it *might well be*, the Church of the SubGenius is just about the only organization around that can help you face the god-awful facts without some sort of ingratiating, sweetness-and-light, goody-two-shoes, pollyanna, life-is-a-bowl-of-cherries bullshit. *Not only that*, but the Church of the SubGenius is beyond the shadow of a doubt **THE ONLY TRUE RELIGION**. We perform miracles, answer *any* question, invoke demons, and have a direct etheric hotline to space god **Jehovah 1** through our infra-psyche trance-babbling Personal Savior, **J. R. "Bob" Dobbs** — who is actually a pretty regular guy, just very rich and possessed by forces greater than Man. SubGenius material has only recently been made public. This is your chance to get in on the ground floor of a huge, lucrative cult — NOW, while rates are low, so that you will not only receive the immediate benefits listed on our Application Coupon, but will also be eligible for all the \$\$\$, weird sex, drugs, and sheer *power-over others* that go with high-ranking membership in what will probably sweep this unkempt planet in an unstoppable wave of cynical, dangerous power plays, insanely morbid truths and panhandling, zombie-like teenage "followers."

For the sake of what little you still hold dear, we urge you to submit this application so that we may determine if you are worthy to receive the closest thing to salvation you'll ever get a whiff of.

## YES or NO Questions

Simply put a Y or N after each question, or SO for 'sort of.'

Do you sometimes look back at yourself 3 or 4 years ago and think, "God, what a jerk?"  
Do you hear voices muttering in your head, faint and indistinct?  
Do you use credit cards irresponsibly in hopes of later payment?  
Do you get messages from space beamed into your skull?  
Are you a 'packrat', do you hoard material goods that you'll probably never use?  
Do you enjoy filing, stacking, resorting them?  
Would you love to go looting during a riot?  
Do you worry about your brain?  
Do you dream of controlling the world?  
When you were a child, did you torture small animals and bugs?  
Do you find it utterly impossible to comprehend the opposite sex?  
Do you get psychosomatic headaches?  
Does your temper stay dormant most of the time, only to suddenly explode into quasi-insane rage?  
Do you like to drive fast as hell, with your car stereo cranked up all the way?  
Do you often 'tune out' the world while concentrating?  
Do you feel you "march to the beat of a drunken drummer?"  
Do you forget where you just put things?  
Do you catch yourself shooting off at the mouth?  
Do you sometimes want to fire a deer rifle into your TV?  
Do you often lie when the truth would suffice?  
Do you blurt out well-meant but uncouth statements and then immediately regret it?  
Do you sometimes smash the shit out of your finger when using a hammer?  
Do you have spells during which you are pissed off or depressed for what you later decide was no good reason?  
Would you really rather sit around and watch TV than go out?  
Do you deliberately work at an honest but menial job, even though you could be making big \$\$\$ as an ass-kissing executive?  
Do you look down on those who would rather do idiot labor or go on the dole than try to achieve, as you have done?  
Are you fairly well assured that you're smarter than the average gazoooba?  
Do you get fixated on one amusing little activity and then 'go at it,' day and night?  
Are you scientific rather than superstitious?  
Do you avoid looking too closely at beautiful 13 year old girls? Boys?  
When you get impatient with an inanimate object, do you tear it all to shit?  
At night at home alone, are you sometimes convinced Charles Manson is in your closet?  
Do you instinctively imitate dialects and mannerisms when describing a scene?  
Do certain textures or noises make your skin crawl?  
Do you often stay up all night?  
Does money 'burn a hole in your pocket?'  
Does everything seem a little unreal to you?  
Do you have certain secrets that no one else knows?  
Have you ever had a psychic experience? Seen a UFO?  
Do you let jobs stack up, rationalizing that you work best under pressure?  
Does disorder in your work area drive you nuts?

Do you spout broad generalizations on subjects about which you know little or nothing?  
Do you find human folly amusing? Do you live in your own little world?  
Do you like to go out at night with friends, being rowdy and disturbing the peace, drinking and terrorizing citizens?  
Do you get all cranked up and make elaborate plans that will never come off in a million years?  
Do you always need to fart during the most solemn occasions?  
When you see someone in pain or discomfort do you laugh, or want to? Married? Divorced? Do you have enough Slack?  
Do you recognize the necessity for law and order?  
Do you like your job/school/chores? Paid enough?  
In general, do you really give a shit?  
Do you read much? Watch the news much?  
Do you compulsively read any insane thing (labels, ads) that happens to be within vision?  
Do you sometimes get the impression that EVERYBODY of the opposite (or otherwise desired) sex is repulsed by you?  
If we invaded little countries or fought Russia with N-Bombs, would you coddle draft-dodgers? Would you get the fuck out of the country?  
Do people consider you odd?  
Do you have different personalities according to who you're talking to?  
Do you sometimes make faces, sing, twitch etc. for no sane reason?  
Would you just as soon let others make the tedious decisions?  
Do you behave differently with family than with friends?  
Does everything always take twice as long and cost twice as much as you thought it would? Are you always late?  
Do you easily 'blow things off' and procrastinate?  
Is today's youth more fucked up than previous generations?  
Do you clown around a lot? Do your face and voice change grotesquely when you get excited?  
Do you ignore your health for long periods? Do you sometimes get all 'spaced out' and 'dingy' for no apparent reason?  
Do you feel paranoid about people watching you and laughing at you?  
Do you ever dream you are in elementary school, and you suddenly notice you are wearing no pants?  
When you were a little kid, if you tapped the left side of your chair a few times, did you then feel compelled to tap the right side of your chair an exactly equal number of times?  
Do you sometimes go out beating up strangers?  
Do you occasionally shoplift 'in revenge'? Do you go on drug binges occasionally? Are you more or less cheerful around others?  
Do you sometimes think you should 'quit'?  
Do you or did you do lousy things to your elders, just to bug them?  
Every now and then, do you tie up blind amputee women and indulge in mud sports, canings, and Tasmanian Culture?  
Do you have any phobias, fears, compulsions?  
Do you sometimes dwell morbidly on things like sickness, world problems, death, drugs, pain, perversion?

Are you even slightly sick in the head?  
Do you sometimes fret irrationally over friends and loved ones?  
Do you actually fear "Bob" at times?  
Do you figure there's a big depression on the way?  
Do you think the aliens will stop us from destroying ourselves?  
Do you often dream about a post-holocaust world in which you are top caveman? Have you lost pretty much ALL faith in the government?  
Do you bite into an apple and then worry about the weird, chemical taste on the skin? Do you use our nation's President as a scapegoat?  
Do you think justice can be 'bought'? Do you instinctively feel that all public figures are liars? Do you get a mini-heart-attack every time you see a cop? Do you automatically dislike members of strange religious cults?  
When you get home from work, would you just as soon watch some cheap, stupid entertainment as more educational fare?  
Do certain 'types' of people get under your skin?  
Does it irritate the hell out of you to see writers use clichés?  
Do you fall madly in love, ALL THE TIME?

### CIRCLE THE ANSWERS WHICH APPLY:

Which of the following words describes YOU?

City person; country person; suburbanite; hetero, homo, bi, omni-, or a-sexual; "good;" "bad;" sensitive; tough; frustrated; satisfied; athletic; healthy; ill; wimp; sane; half-cooked; insane; absent-minded; alert; friendly; angry; sulky; antisocial; goofy; a funny person in conversation; tired; energetic; nervous; loose; lively; a wallflower; quiet; loud; blue collar; white collar; no collar; talented; untalented; intellectual; no-bullshit; moody; weird; normal; depressed; manic; neurotic; psychotic; renegade; aggressive; subdued; nice; grouchy; optimistic; cynical; pessimistic; smart; stupid; in-between; genius; crafty; shitty; nowhere; rich; middle-class; poor; handicapped; macho; educated; uneducated; overeducated; and, finally, are you an EMERGENTILE, a REWARDIAN, or merely a MEDIOCRETIN?

Which of the following 'phenomena' do you more or less believe in?

UFOs; astrology; telepathy; precognition; telekinesis; psychic healing; pyramid power; ancient astronauts; 'ghosts'; trance revelations; Atlantis/Mu/etc.; Bigfoot-type creatures; the Loch Ness Monster; none above; OTHERS:

The world condition these days is: bad; good; funny; as expected.

Right now, you would like to have more:

Time; money; friends; sex; alcohol; tobacco; marijuana; stimulants; narcotics; depressants; hallucinogens; clothes; brains; OTHER:

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"Researching the Public's Fear of the Unknown Since 1953!"

**The Church of the SubGenius**

P.O. Box 140306, Dallas, TX 75214





My personal message to Ron

# SHEEP DIP

## An Obituary for L. Ron Hubbard

The death last month of L. Ron Hubbard, founder of the church of Scientology, and prolific writer of Sci-fi novels, has blown open an old controversy. The CIA's so-called mind control experiments. The documents released in the past year under the US Freedom of Information Act (US FOIA) throw an interesting light on the background of some of Hubbard's early critics, and when combined with the US Navy's released file of Hubbard's military service, suggest a sinister conspiracy to shut up an ex-service man who most of the world have tended to regard as nothing more than a money-grabbing cult-leading charlatan.

Hubbard's Navy file has been examined by Colonel L Fletcher Prouthy, US Air Force (retired), whose job it was in the early sixties to produce 'cover service files' for US military personnel engaged in intelligence activities. Prouthy swears, in an affidavit dated February 1985, that papers so far released on Hubbard's Navy career are part of the 'cover file', (known in intelligence circles as SHEEP-DIP) and not the authentic record of Hubbard's national service it purports to be. Being a senior officer in charge of this type of cover operation, Prouthy says that Hubbard's intelligence career can be discerned by analysis of one particular document. In a memo dated June 25th 1941, originating in the office of Chief of Naval Operations (CNO), Hubbard is mentioned as being appointed Lieutenant (j.g.) I-V (S), US Naval Reserve.

Prouthy says in the affidavit "Records reveal that officers assigned to the Navy Counter Intelligence Service (B Branch) are identified by this symbol I-V (S)."

The answer seems to lie in Hubbard's post war work at the Queen Elizabeth II hospital in Washington DC, where he was researching the ideas that later became known as Dianetics, using patients from that hospital. Hubbard worked there as a non-staff therapist for four years from 1947. According to US FOIA documents, this was just one of the psychiatric units that were conducting experiments into mind control on behalf of the fore-runner of the CIA, the OSS.

Originally code-named **PROJECT BLUEBIRD**, and later **ARTICHOKE**, the mind control experiments became known as **MK ULTRA**, many documents concerning which were released in the late seventies when the CIA was under scrutiny by the Congressional committees.

From a study of these documents it now looks certain that most of the psychiatrists who condemned Dianetics in the fifties and sixties, were also part of the CIA's mind control research project. It seems that while CIA sponsored psychiatrists were experimenting on patients with drugs and hypnosis on one floor of the hospital, Hubbard was getting access to the same patients to explore his Dianetics theories of pain-related psychological blocks on another floor of the same unit. Quite by accident, he appears to have discovered the CIA experiments hidden beneath the patients' 'post hypnotic blocks'.

According to a Scientology spokesman contacted by it Hubbard was duly approached by 'certain persons' offering sponsorship for his Dianetics research, but refused, citing his disgust as a former intelligence officer at the bizarre nature of the **ARTICHOKE** projects.

In the following eighteen months he is said to have gone flat out with his research, finally writing up the conclusions in the book entitled **DIANETICS** which was published in May 1950, and soon became an international best seller. By September of the same year, Dr Paul H Hoch, a member of the 'Committee on Therapy' of the American Psychiatric Association (APA) had written to the Medical Director of the APA, Daniel Blainne MD complaining that Hubbard was making 'extravagant claims' and coming to 'erroneous conclusions' for Dianetics. Hoch's campaign increased over the next year and he was joined by others in condemning Hubbard's techniques.

For many years Scientologists claimed this unwarranted criticism stemmed from the fact that the Dianetic formula could prove the existence of the CIA's mind control projects. No-one believed them; until the mid-seventies, when MK Ultra details were released to Congressional Committees investigating CIA abuses in the wake of the Watergate scandals. One interesting item to appear around that time was details of CIA funding of the **NEW YORK STATE PSYCHIATRIC INSTITUTE** (NYSPI), which was given \$50,000 in joint grants with the Army Chemical Corps.

On January 8th 1953, a certain in-patient at the NYSPI, Harold Blauer, was injected with the drug code-named EA 1298. As a result of an overdose Blauer died of heart failure. After disclosures of Government involvement in the experiments on Blauer, his family sued New York State for half a million dollars. In order to keep it quiet the suit was settled out of court for \$125,000.

The drug used, EA 1298, was later identified as Mescaline. The doctor who administered the overdose was named as Paul H Hoch.

Throughout the fifties and sixties Hoch and other psychiatrists associated with the CIA's mind control experiments built a massive campaign against Hubbard and Dianetics which spread internationally. Some even managed to influence Governments by their standing as 'experts', and in July 1968 foreign Scientologists were officially banned from entering Britain. The ban was lifted in June 1980, after details of CIA funding of similar experiments using UK doctors began to be revealed.

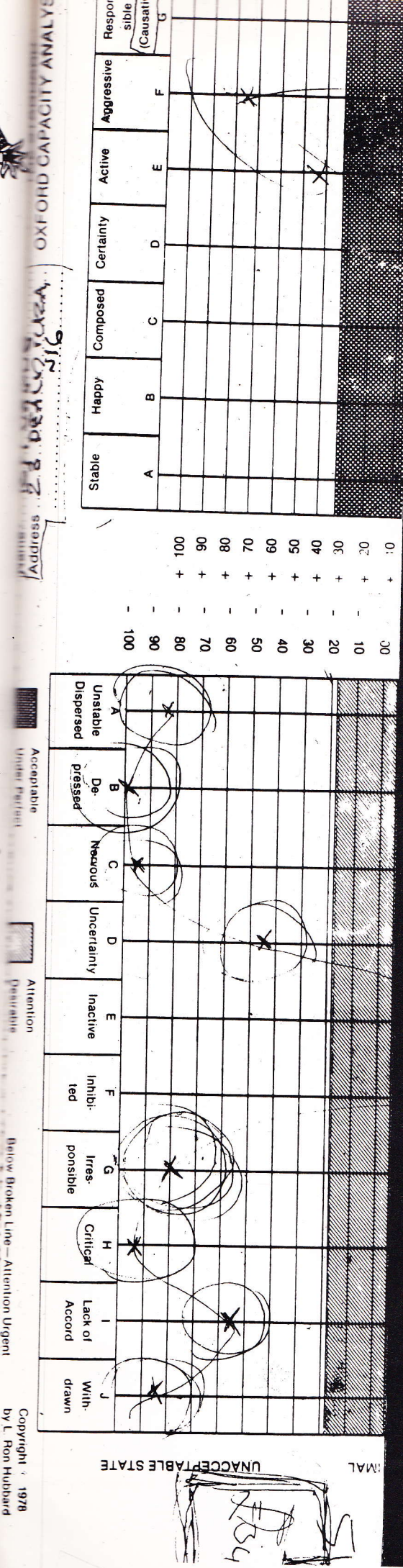
It has in its possession numerous documents released under the US FOIA which show sums of money given for research, to both British and American psychiatrists, at hospitals by known CIA front organisations. All were concerned with mind-control or 'behaviour modification' projects. The Scientologists have a well-attested record of opposing and exposing this area of research by NATO intelligence organisations. Perhaps what the Church of Scientology say about their founder needs closer scrutiny in the light of these disclosures.

Perhaps they are just trying to clean up his image posthumously. Either way, International Times has a constantly growing file on the **BLUEBIRD**, **ARTICHOKE**, and **MK ULTRA** experiments, and, from what we've seen so far, tend to regard much of what has previously been said about L Ron Hubbard himself, as a load of old sheep dip.

WATCH THIS SPACE

Seymour Light  
(Religious Correspondent)

INTERNATIONAL TIMES VOL. 86 No 2.





Early in the summer of 1970, around the middle of June to be exact, a monstrous party was given at a ranch about 10 miles outside Aspen, Colorado. The party had been announced for several nights at Danny's, the local rock'n'roll joint in Aspen, just as it would be several months later when the guys who lived at the ranch decided to give another one. It was said that they gave the parties twice yearly, to usher in the summer and the ski season. That June, a rainy, boring month between the end of the skit season and the height of the summer tourist business, it didn't take long for the word to get around. By noon that Saturday, several hundred of Aspen's hardcore mountain hipsters and softcore local freaks had gathered at the ranch. By 2 more than 1,000 summer celebrants were present for the festivities.

And such festivities there were! The scene would get so heavy, a friend had told me the night before, that the sheriff and town cops would 'nt go near the place for fear of being shot or stoned. And infact, as hundreds of long-haired, dope-crazed freaks poured down the dirt road leading to the ranch, the cops sat idly by watching the procession, their radios crackling occasionally with a status report request from head quarters. These the police and sheriff's men apparently provided with some chagrin, for right before their very eyes the floor of Pitkin Valley was being rendered into the kind of carnage that is possible only thru' the forces of modern-day psychedelia.

The barn at the ranch, a huge, aging structure with a classical peaked roof and peeling, rust-coloured paint, fairly shook on it's foundations with the sound of the rock group from Danny's. The barn was full of dancing freaks, many of whom had overflowed into the pastures surrounding the barn. There, in various stages of dress or undress, they frolicked in the grand style of hippiedom. Drugs of all kinds were in widespread use. Girls' breasts, bared in the midday sun, were openly fondled. Couples could be seen in varying states of couple in the high grass of the meadow. Cycle freaks did dusty wheelies up and down the dirt roads and around the barn. Occasionally a stark naked guy would wander forth from the barn, and staggering beneath the load of pills that were frizzling his brain, piss an irregular stream into the dirt of the corral. In general, and even from a distance, the scene was recognisable as a drug-crazed orgy, which in the finest sense of the phrase it certainly was.

Into this scene of gay abandon, about the time the sun was beginning to disappear behind the mountains, came a woman of some 50 years. She was attired as you would expect a woman her age to be, wearing a print dress hemmed at mid-calf, and her hair was so silvery-grey it looked to have been dyed. At first glance, infact, only one thing would distinguish her from your mother or aunt; her companions. One, a man at least 15 years her junior, seemed to be a kind of valet. He was dressed like a Madison Avenue advertising executive, complete with silk tie and wing-tipped shoes, and was carrying a 2-gallon thermos jug and a paper bag full of unbreakable plastic cups. The other was an 18 or 19 year old chinese boy, dressed in flowing tie-dyed velvet and snakeskin boots, who stood at least 6'2" tall. I must confess that, as I was a bit stoned at the time, this lady and her strange assemblage looked like some kind of apparition. She walked right in to the barn, as if following a plan, and summoning forth the man with the thermos jug and bag, began filling cups full of a ghastly purplish-pink juice and passing them around.

All this time she was beckoning those of us still in the barn to come and taste her wonderful punch. "Come," she would say, "have some of my punch. It will make listening to the music so much nicer, wont it John?" John would nod, his moustache curling down almost in a sneer, and answer, "Yes, Jean, ofcourse it will my dear." The chinese kid passed the cups around, taking an occasional sip himself.

I refused the cup when it was first passed to me, saying no thank you, I dont really care for any punch right now, I've still got some beer. This didn't seem to upset the kid, but a little later when it became obvious that everyone else in the barn, at this point somewhere around 50 people, had taken the punch, this woman zeroed in on me. It was 'nt very subtle, the way she did it. Standing at least 30' away across the barn, she stared at me for a good 2 minutes. I found it extremely difficult not to stare back. Then when she saw she had caught my gaze, she motioned with her hand for me to come over. I turned my head. She waited. When I again looked over there, she motioned the same way, smiling this time. I looked at her eyes, and they seemed at least 30' further away than her body. They were large, with dark circles surrounding them, and when she smiled, the circles got deeper, making her eyes look to be sunk in 2 holes that got deeper and deeper as you stared at them. Suffice to say that her eyes were extremely weird, and to make a long story short, I was fascinated by her, by her eyes, and I walked over and

took the punch she had been holding in her hand for me. As I approached she held out the cup and smiled, saying, "Now there, it ain't all that bad, is it?" All I could do was shake my head negatively. She seemed to have known my reaction and how to deal with it. I felt better. Returning to my seat atop some haybales, I sipped the punch, and entering my mouth, it felt alive, vibrating with a strange power of it's own. The punch was, infact, alive with another lady, still smiling, gathering her little brood, and summoning several other people in the barn individually - including me - went outside.

She had apparently gone thru' a process of selection. When she got outside, she formed the group into a circle and sat down on the grass at the edge of the meadow. There she instructed the chinese kid to read everyone's palm and tell their fortunes, which he did obediently. Her manner of dealing with her 2 charges, the chinese kid and middle-aged valet, seemed very curious to me then, and it still does now. It seemed to be based on total submission and obedience. They did whatever she told them to do, and didn't ask questions. The valet sometimes made a sarcastic comment, as the lady asked him if something was 'nt as she said it was. "Is 'nt that right, John," she would say. If his reply was 'nt one or two words in the affirmative, however, she silenced him with a glare. At that point he would shut up and literally hang his head. She had no such trouble with the chinese kid. He seemed to be a stoned automaton responding to her every beck and call with a conditioned grin and unintelligible mumble.

This lady moved about the group slowly, scooting from person to person with probing, personal questions. "What are you doing here? Why did you come? Why did you take the punch? Why did you join the group? Are 'nt you glad you're with us, and not OUT THERE?" She emphasized the importance of the group and the undesirability of OUT THERE, as if everyone outside the group were in a lesser or lower state. Before she got around to me I left the group and staggered across the meadow to a spot where I could see, but not hear, what was going on with them. It didn't take long for her to notice that I had left, however, and again she beckoned to me from across the meadow to join them. "Come join the group," she said. From that far away, her voice sounded like a whisper. I got up and walked back toward the barn, skirting the group as I went. As I got closer to the group, she became more insistent. "Why dont you join us?" she asked, almost plaintively. "Do you really like it better OUT THERE? Would 'nt



rather be IN THE GROUP?" My steps slowed as once again she caught my eye. This time, however, it wasn't just slightly stoned on a little grass and a lot of beer. My head felt like it was coming apart, reason was escaping me, and I could feel jolts of electricity shoot across my brain. I was even beginning to lose some control of the physical functions. Walking was a chore, turning my head next to impossible. It seemed that all I could do was stare straight ahead and stumble, and when she caught my eye again, the pull was most unbearable. I sat down at the edge of the group, not as an act of will, but in complete psychic exhaustion.

This woman, who by this time had complete control of the group, again began to zero in on me. Almost everything, as before, was in the form of questions. "Come, move closer to the group." "I moved closer." "Now," she said with another calm, knowing smile, "aren't you glad you're not OUT THERE?" I couldn't answer, so I nodded. Affirmatively. I was glad I wasn't out there, because out there I had been a spastic fool. I had stumbled. I had fallen down. I couldn't think. Sitting there in the group, my mind had something to focus on, and that something was the woman. She was beautiful, I thought, in a odd sort of way. Her face was lined, and yet it seemed ageless. Her eyes were all knowing. Her mouth was all telling. Her hands were as expressive as the deepest of my inner thoughts.

After I nodded yes, the woman began telling us of the party she was holding for us that night at her house. We would all be coming, wouldn't we? We were now, after all, in the group. There were things we knew, known by no one else. At the party, we would know more. Her house, she said, was large, and we all could stay there, as long as we wanted. "Isn't that right, John," she said. "Yes," he replied, "as long as you want." The party, she said, would be much better than the one that afternoon. More ORGANIZED. More to do. More to learn. More to feel. More to experience. "You can leave your cars here," he explained. "John has a station wagon to take us there."

At that point, responding to some unknown impulse, I got up and began walking away from the group. The woman called after me, and this time there was anger in her voice. "Why are you leaving the group?" she demanded. "After all I've done for you. Come back here!" The order rang out with the authority of someone well accustomed to giving them. I turned, only to find her smiling and beckoning again. This time I opened my mouth and said that I didn't want to be in the group. That I was going home. Again, she intimated that I was somehow in her debt. "You drank my punch," she said,

"now stop this and come back to the group." It was all very logical, so perfectly set up. I owed it to her to at least listen, she explained. Why would I listen? I backed away, and still she said "Come back, come back, come back, join the group." Over and over again. I backed further away, and her voice dimmed. I broke into a run across the meadow toward my car, and looking back I could see her with her hand held out. By the time I reached my car, panting, I was in a cold sweat. As I slid behind the wheel I could see her leading the group away. I buried my head in my hands and shook.

I never found out what happened at her "party". Most of the people she had gathered together were apparently homeless hippies, young runaways, freaks too stoned or too lonely to care why or what was happening. I found it difficult to explain to others what had happened, and more difficult to pinpoint, for myself, why this woman had passed out the acid punch, why she had gathered together her "group" and, in the end, what she was going to do with them. She WAS and they WERE and that's all that seemed to matter. For by the time it was over, I knew beyond the shadow of a doubt that she was in total and complete control of the individuals who made up the group, beginning with her 2 assistants, who looked to have been under her control for so long that the line between themselves and her had blurred to the extent that it was non-existent.

This is the first time I've written about this experience, which I now look back on as a living nightmare. I never found anyone I could talk to about it until one night in a bar I saw Ed Saunders. I knew he was working on a book about Charles Manson, and by that time I had the idea that the woman might have been part of an occult scene of some sort, so I described the whole thing to Sanders. He was fascinated, for what I described to him was the same kind of psychedelic fascism he had encountered time and time again in research into the enigma of Charles Manson.

Psychedelic Fascism. In a way it was inevitable. The drugs, beginning in the floor-power days of yesteryear, and their accompanying expanded consciousness, got weirder and weirder. As Ken Kesey predicted on the front of his bus in the early days, everything went 'further'. Beyond that which was there just before, past that which would come not long after. Kesey and some of the smart ones "graduated" from acid some years back. Others journeyed "further" along the psychedelic trail. The search became a quest, and the quest...an obsession.

There had to be an answer at the end of the long acid rainbow in the sky, there had to be something there that would give it all meaning. That would prove, beyond anyone's doubts or fears, that it was all RIGHT. The woman in Aspet had reached this acid point of no return, where for her, there was only the "group", and "out there". Nothing else mattered. The group KNEW. The group was RIGHT. All else was WRONG. She knew this, with her smile and her valet and her Chinese fortune teller and her little stash of supplies for the future, and her eyes...her magnificent, all seeing, all knowing, unreach-able eyes. I still see them sometimes, if I let myself slip, and they're one reason among only a few why I've stopped taking drugs.

Sanders' book 'THE FAMILY: THE STORY OF CHARLES MANSON'S DUNE BUGGY ATTACK BATTALION' (published by E.P. Dutton) tells the story of how one man's psychedelic fantasy became a reality; how the scene, not stopping to ask where or why, evolved past good into evil. Just as Rusty Calley is, in a perverse way, the ultimate product of the military machine - an unthinking, unquestioning robot capable of premeditated murder on his own well-conditioned initiative - Manson is the ultimate product of our society and its psychedelic revolution. The machine that created acid's expanded consciousness allowed man to vicariously SEE DEATH. Once you have seen death, if you don't have anything else to look forward to, you can also envision the end of the world, which for you, death certainly is. If you expand your consciousness OUTSIDE YOURSELF, where you become just one of an entire host of beings, your death becomes the death of all. Die, self. Die, world. The coming of Doom.

Imminent death, of course, justifies all. Imminent death for the world, doom, can be all the more self-satisfying. Once you believe it's all gonna end, anything becomes possible. Enter Chop. Enter Snuff. Enter Gore. Enter the staggering of the collective American imagination. Doom, the Manson folks say, is nigh, and no longer is the message being carried across Time Square on a grey-haired old man's futile placard. Manson-style, doom was carried into the living room of Sharaon Tate and friends, and enacted, not announced. 5 people died that night, 2 were to die later, and one had been killed previous to the days of 'Helter Skelter'. All of the Manson Family murders are faithfully recorded in Sanders' book, in previously unavailable detail. It is some of the goriest reading you'll ever come across in your life. Sanders calls it 'Chop', and the reason is obvious. No fewer than 102 stab wounds were found by



the coroner in the bodies at the Tate house, and a similar number were found in the La-Bianca's. Later, according to Sanders, Leslie Van Houten would write poems about the stabbings. How fun it was. Chop. Chop.

More important than Sanders' amazing descriptions of the actual murders, however, is the body of the book itself. Sanders spent a year and a half researching the book, during which time he enlisted the aid of up to 3 private investigators, sometimes working simultaneously. His tapes and files on the Manson phenomena weigh more than 100 pounds and take up the better part of one room of his house. As he says in his introduction he became a data junkie. He was totally absorbed in the thousands of bits and pieces of information that, sorted out and related to one another, created the picture Sanders gives us of Manson. One result of Sanders' private obsession with data is that the book sometimes bogs down in facts and becomes boring. On the whole, however, the book is a fantastic document that provides, for the first time, many of the clues, and several of the keys, that taken together unlock the mystery of this horrifying, fascinating man.

The scope of Sanders' book is necessarily narrow. Because he was collecting not only on Manson, but also on 20-odd members of his family as well, Sanders did not concern himself with Manson's distant past, nor with the personal histories of the family. Had he done so, the maze of excess information would have rendered the book completely inaccessible. As it is, the book deals with Manson and his family from the day he was released from Terminal Island prison on March 21, 1967, until they were charged with murder in November, 1969. The book follows Manson's day-to-day moves, from the beginnings of the harem-like collection of females to his involvement with some of the biggest names in Hollywood. In the course of the book's 412 pages, Sanders draws no conclusions. There isn't enough room. The conclusions must be your own.

Sanders' tracing of Manson's actions, right down to the minute particulars, provides the clues to what created the House of Manson. For example, Sanders says that the 'Jean' I encountered last year in Aspen reminds him of Jean Bratton the head of an obscure evil-worshipping occult society in Southern California, known as 'The Solar Lodge of the OTO'. Bratton has been wanted on state and federal fugitive warrants for child cruelty and has reportedly turned herself in. She was charged with locking up a 6 year old boy in a closed wooden box for 36 days as

'punishment'. In any case, Bratton's occult society was well known in Southern California for its use of acid, demerol, scopolamine, Jimson weed, datura root, ether and Belladonna in psychedelic brainwashing. According to Sanders, Bratton used acid to program people while they were on a trip, a dandy little trick that Manson was to put to great use with the Family. "The hype was similar to other groups, including Manson's," Sanders writes. "Tearing down the mind thru pain, persuasion, drugs and repetitive weirdness - just like a magnet erases recording tape - and rebuilding the mind according to the desires of the cult." The Bratton cult, interestingly enough, also subscribed to the imminent end of the world, doom theory, and like Manson, believed Armageddon would be brought on by race wars. The similarity between the two groups even extends to the fact that the Bratton cult also planned to escape to the desert when the end came. The Bratton cult is probably best known, however, for its belief in blood drinking, animal sacrifice, death worship, and sado-masochistic sex as a part of the cult's personal brand of perverse sacraments, practices that the Family held in great esteem. At the Tate house, Susan Atkins licked the blood of Sharon Tate off her fingers. What went on at the party after the party in Aspen last summer is still a chilling mystery to me.

Perhaps foremost among the 'sleazo inputs', as Sanders calls them, that influenced Manson was 'The Process Church', also known, rather ominously, as 'The Church of the Final Judgment'. 'The Process', as it is commonly called, is another occult group that subscribes to the 'there is no good, there is no evil' line of bullshit. Christ and Satan exist equally in each person they believe, as in the writings of the church's head, Robert de Grimston; "Christ said; love thine enemy. Christ's enemy was Satan and Satan's enemy was Christ. Thru' love enmity is destroyed. Thru' love saint and sinner destroy the enmity between them. Thru' love Christ and Satan have destroyed their enmity and come together for the End, Christ to judge, Satan to execute the judgment. Salvation or doom".

If that sounds to you like Manson's 'the end of the world is coming' rap, it's understandable. It is known, according to Sanders, that Manson read some of the Process material, which was being passed out in great quantity on the Sunset Strip in 1968, and also that Manson attended at least one Process meeting at the old Digger house on Waller St. in San Francisco. Sanders says that Manson has written an article for the just released 6th issue of the Process magazine, called the 'Death Issue'. Manson probably

glommed (glommed? That's what it says here. No wonder these hippies were so fucked up. Ed) his end of the world act from the Process as well as, possibly, their use of drugs to influence members. The Process, like the Solar Lodge cult, is based on obedience and punishment (So, what is 'nt? Ed). According to Sanders, Manson also used the Christ/Satan scam on Family members. Manson would get one of the girls stoned, and then instruct her. "I am Christ, I am Satan," he would intone. And then "Fuck me. You are fucking God. Fuck me. You are fucking Satan." The effect this might have on a teenage mind, completely warped on 1000 or so micrograms of acid, can only be guessed at.

2 things emerge from Sanders' elaborate description of the birth and growth of the house of Manson. The first is the inevitability of the murders themselves. In reading the book, by the time you reach the 2 chapters devoted entirely to chop, you know so much about Manson's complete control over the minds of those in his Family that his orders for them to kill, and their blind obedience seem completely logical. A favorite headgame Manson would play with his followers went something like this. The follower would be ripped on acid, or an equivalent drug like belladonna, and Manson would hand him/her a knife and say, "Kill me." The follower would inevitably say that he/she couldn't, at which Manson would accuse him/her of disobedience, and say that because of this he had to kill the follower. This would go on until the follower could accept simultaneously the death of himself and the death of Manson. Of course, no one would die, but can you imagine the lingering effect on that wounded brain? When you've accepted your own death, as well as that of your god, would a 'piggie' death really matter?

The second thing that emerges from Sanders' massive body of research is the blurring of the distinction between the killers and the killed. At the time of the Tate/LaBianca murders, the papers painted the picture as a 'dirty-hippies-kill-good-guy-Hollywood-socialites-and-businessman-couple'. The real story told in detail by Sanders makes that look like a typical Daily News mock-up job. Sanders reports that several nights before they were murdered Sharon Tate and crew whipped - AND FILMED IT - a drug dealer from the Sunset Strip who had burned one of them on a several-thousand dollar cocaine deal. Family members, Sanders believes, may have been present at the Tate residence for the filming of certain home movies, the contents of which are unknown, but which are widely believed to have celebrated the freer aspect of the hippie love scene. It is



known that the Manson Family had several 8mm cameras of it's own and was fond of making 'Helter Skelter' movies of various kinds. According to several people Sanders interviewed, the Family regularly showed movies at Spahn ranch. These movies, says Sanders, dealt with 3 subjects: (1) Family dancing (often with knives) and fucking; (2) animal sacrifices; and incredibly (3) human sacrifices. Sanders says it is well known that some of these movies are available in the LA area at understandably outrageous prices.

The saddest aspect of this story is that it's continuing. The phenomenon so widely reported at the time of the Tate/La-Bianca murders as the ragged horrible edge of the hippie scene was something more than that, and it was 'nt something we left behind in the 60's. Take a look around you. How many of the new crop of pseudo-religious cults that are springing up every day hold the tried and true Manson end-of-the-world-is-coming-and-we've-got-to-get-ready-for-it doom rap as the basis for their belief? How many of them worship Satan, as well as Christ or God? How many of them profess abstinence from drugs in their teachings, but use monster quantities of the most horrible psychedelics secretly in their sacraments as a brainwash? Just what is the 'Final Judgment' that the Process talks about? Why for instance are there still 80 unsolved murders of young, unidentified white females, listed as Jane Doe's One through to '80 in police files, in California, ranging back over the last few years? Why has there been at least 44 unsolved murders across the US in the past few years that have shown signs of some sort of ritualistic sacrifice?

I looked into what Sanders calls 'the fixed gaze of imminent punishment' that dominated the eyes of that woman in Aspen, and for an instant that now seems infinitely too long, I was under her complete control. I shudder to think of it. And I shudder too, to think of the locust-swarm of eviloids that are devouring some of the best young minds of the country. Read Ed Sanders' book. Read about Charles Manson and his private little hell that all of a sudden is 'nt so private any more, and you'll see what I mean.

LUCIAN K. TRUSCOTT IV

\* Originally published in 'VILLAGE VOICE' (UPS) but this version was taken from 'IT 120' (Dec '71). Thanks to Chris Brook for finding it.

## Last Will and Judgment

# 'My judgment is - free all and the meek will survive'

CHARLES MANSON

I give to man what he deserves ... himself and what he has done to others shall be done to him. To live alone forever and ever, no death or relief from his own misery.

Woman ... I leave her unsatisfied, drifting in the infinite abyss of nothing with no end.

People of this planet ... I leave you with no eyes to see with, for you have shut your eyes to love ... no ears to hear with, for you have heard not but your own laughter at God. No mouth to speak your lies, for with your mouth you have tricked only yourselves. No body to move with, for you have killed, cluttered, abused and misused everything in this world.

I promised you life forever, this you have always had ... there is no death, you have been and you will always be your world, with no end. And now it's time to stop the time, and everyone must live with self forever, no end.

My soul I give to the children ... whose love is, before Mother, Dad, church and school has formed their love into molds of soldiers for war against themselves.

To the animals I give a job of taking care of God's children, showing them where to find food, showing them where to hide from danger ... to bring them back to God's earth garden.

To servants and slaves, I leave you scars and deep wells of sorrow, carved in your souls by man's ignorance as vessels to be filled with God's love and joy.

I give my sun to burn in the sky for its own experience. Its energy will never fail. The mountains, villages, rivers, oceans belong to themselves.

And to this world I give my life, my peace.

I have come from nothing ... I am nothing and wish to be one with nothing. Endless, to go nowhere ... away from nothing, to nothing, for nothing, seeing nothing, hearing nothing, no movement, still, peace. No sound, no experience complete. One with the nothing to be.

This thought I leave to self to find in self for self to be with self.

As you have judged, so shall you be judged. My father is the prisons. I have taken on reflections of all men that I have lived with behind the walls. I have looked up to the least of you.

Men who you may think are bad ... are not! Much of God's love is locked in rows of cages, put there by lesser people who look down on others. Any man who looks down on another and judges his fellow man is lacking in himself. What kind of man would lock his brother up and take away God's sunshine? The same man shoots the eagle from the sky, murders the meek and humble of heart. In the name of Christian Justice he covers the truth behind black robes, locking love away in tombs of death.

Most men in jail are black men who are growing tired of being used in the white man's game. Mexicans who have never had a chance to live on their own land after it was taken from them; only the poor whites that no one wants—anyone who stands up to be a man and cries for a chance for something better than what's been handed him, always trying to come up to society's standards, trying so hard to adjust to a world where adjustment is to live a lie that you have been taught to believe.

I like the prison people better than the ones on the outside. Inside men often open up and tell each other the truth. Much brotherhood is there! Most talk is of women, making love, or trying to understand where they went wrong, using a sick society to judge themselves by. They take on your bad so you can be good.

Love has always been down. When men get out of prison, with no one to help, feeling out of place, trying hard to make it in a world far worse in the lie than the one they came from, they fall and come back to prison talking years of the days or months of freedom, blaming themselves, taking on society's guilt, wanting to make it, starting all over to rehabilitate—a look at the sunshine to a lost man trying to understand and adjust to a world he looks up to, when in reality that world is far below him. The men in prison never judged you. They never lock you in cells ... but they are tired of dying in jail for your mistakes, suffering for the sins of a sick society.

I say all of that to say this. Your society speaks of revolution. Justice will come when the prisons are opened, and then justice will be paid to all who have stood in judgment over this world. Anyone who locks somebody up, should be locked up. Anyone who places himself in a seat to judge, should be judged by the very same people he has misused and abused. Who would understand justice better than someone who has been judged by these madmen who look down at us?

I'm tired of looking up at your lie, your justice. Society and wars must stop and if I must do it by myself, I will stop this madness.

Look at your love. Look to the prisons for the answer to world problems.

When my father speaks he will pay back with justice a debt long overdue. This world will come to peace when the people stand united against oppression for one purpose, the cause being justice. Your justice and your judges are locked in jails and prisons. You have judged them, so shall you be judged by them. Anything that you are afraid of is a reflection of your guilt for the wrong that you have done to it. Each man has his own judgment. The only wrong is the wrong done to you. Each man should have his own freedom.

If we, the people, have any love or understanding we would open up all prisons, all jails and let the chips fall, stand, face ourselves for what we are for what we have done in the name of government, and help bring this world to peace.

My judge is me and I am judging you as you have judged me. When my father speaks, anyone outside his love deserves what they get. This courtroom has shown that they have locked away many men with the freedom and justice for all bullshit lie. I say to the people, if you want to see justice, open every cage and let everyone have the freedom that God gives. These judges and policemen, governments have played God love enough, placing themselves above anyone darker, smaller, or different than them. Stop it we must, or he will kill all of it.

I am ashamed of being called an American. I divorce myself from this money machine, that most people worship on their knees, talking of revolution, prostituting your man and your souls to their jobs, making this war machine move, with not enough guts to see that this judge needs his head cut off.

Come help me fight this beast. I lay in my grave with other people who have been put here by the black robed extension of the false prophet-preacher. You better pick your side. God is with me and I'm not going to be playing any game but the game of bringing peace and justice to your unjust society. The last battle is on your doorstep and the slaves of the machine had better get their heels to clicking for I'm but a flute that my father whistles through, and the tune has never been heard on this planet. Your fathers have kept you in darkness. Hiding the truth from you so that they could keep control over you.

This is your world as much as it is mine. You have been taught not to kill and the teacher who teaches you this is always killing. You want revolution, but you can't kill, nor are you willing to give up your life and be killed to stop others from being killed. If you don't stand up to stop this madness, then you are a part of it. Your mother-wife won't let you off from your job to fight the police, because you would miss a car payment or the rent would be due, and where would the food come from? Your underground leaders are talking and selling books. Where is the action? Everyone is afraid. Through years of conditioning (doing what you're told), your brains locked by the Christian-preacher-thought—right-wrong-good-bad and pure evil. Through this teaching, your nuts are locked, so you can't fuck, let alone kill someone, the same someone who wants your life. When the world sees a free man, it pulls all its bad thoughts on him so he must be a devil.

How can you save this world from this killer machine unless you raise from your Christian thought and give your life to save your life? The madmen who run your life are working twenty-four hours a day to blow up you, me, and the children. Who is going to stop it?

People, I've given you my life. Look at the picture I've put in front of you. Judge yourselves. Stand up and face yourself. Judgment day is as soon as love waked up to the fact that J.C. was not one man who gave his life to save this world, but many men who came to the thought of loving enough to give themselves to love and stand in death together, for no other reason but to be giving to God.

Each one of you who have judged me from whatever source, can now look back at self, for I am nothing and have known I was and have always been nothing, forever. I am only a reflection of what you think, for I have no thought but the ones I'm given. I've always looked up to everyone, and everything is God to me. I am what I see more every day I die in my mind coming to now, the beginning, the end, the center of myself.

My love is, as it has been, yours, the people's. Do you want me as your judge, or do you want Nixon? I know he is guilty. My law is no law, and everyone gets back what he puts out. My judgment is—free all and the meek will survive. My government would be none. When someone says, "sit down," sit down. When someone says, "give it to me," give it to him. The judge is asking for it. I think he should get it, him and all his boys who sell themselves to the machine.

Now they want to kill me some more. Do you, the people, want me dead? If not, come and help me out the judge's head off. His head is the symbol of the fear that keeps man's mind locked. He is the father image in the subconscious mind. Children look to father and know all comes from father. Then the child looks to see where father looks for his fear. If father looks to the authority of the state government, the child subconsciously looks there also. They have your subconscious mind and soul trapped with fear of fear.

That star on the policeman's forehead is not God. That judge is not God, and God is the only thing I fear. But when I love God more than my fear of the beast, the fear becomes awareness.

Wake up. The game of Jesus Christ is over. It's time to stop the machine.

Yes, I am a madman, mad enough to want to save the world and my children at any cost, short of total destruction. What's afraid of the truth? Can you see why I can't speak in the courtroom? The judge is afraid of the truth. The papers and TV are afraid, also.

This judge is a shell that his wife speaks through. His woman brings her bridge club to court. This old, dying race of madmen are controlled by their women. What man doesn't see God put woman here for man, not man for woman. Woman is the earth, and man is of the universe. All comes through man into woman. Woman is this judge.

Manson



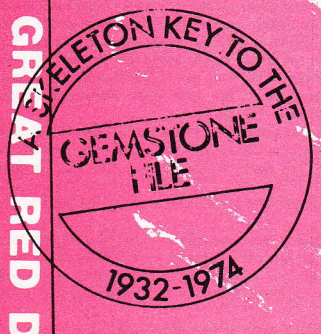
# The Great Church-State Scam

And Semper Cuni Linctus, the very night that he reamed his subaltern for taking native superstitions seriously, passed an olive garden and saw the Seventeen...and with them was the Eighteenth, the one they had crucified the Friday before, 'Magna Mater', he swore, creeping closer, 'am I losing my mind?' The Eighteenth, whatshisname, the preacher, had set up a wheel and was distributing cards to them. Now, he turned the wheel and called out the number at which it stopped. The centurion watched in growing amazement, as the process was repeated several times, and the cards were marked each time the wheel stopped. Finally, the big one, Simon, shouted 'Bingo!' The scion of the noble Linctus family turned and fled... Behind him, the luminous figure said, 'Do this in commemoration of me.'

'I thought we were supposed to do the bread and wine bit in commemoration of you?' Simon objected.

'Do both,' the ghostly one said, 'The bread and wine is too symbolic and arcane for some folks. This one is what will bring in the mob. You see, fellows, if you want to bring the movement to the people, you have to start from where the people are at. You, Luke, don't write that down. This is part of the secret teachings.'

(SHEA AND WILSON 'ILLUMINATUS' VOL 2, P.32)



...Liddy, Hunt, and other Watergaters dropped by for a beer at the Drift Inn, where they were photographed by Al Strom for Katherine Graham. These photos were later used in the Washington Post when Liddy and Hunt and the others were arrested. CIA men like Liddy and Hunt aren't usually photographed.

Roberts quoted to Liddy the "Chinese stock market in ears", the price he was willing to pay for the deaths of Onassis, Wayne Rector (the Hughes double), Eugene Lyman (California Democratic Party Chairman and JFK Mafia bagman), and Lyndon Johnson. According to Roberts: "Quoting the prices to Liddy at the Drift Inn made their deaths a mortal cinch. Liddy's like that, and that's why the murdering slob was picked by the Mafia."

Francis L. Dale, head of CREEP and member of the Board of Directors of ITT, pushed Magruder to push Liddy into Watergate.

Cardinal Tisseront, head of the College of Cardinals at the Vatican, was murdered with sodium morphate. Tisseront had followed the career of the present Pope, Montini. Montini poison-murdered Pius XI, was banished from Rome for it by Pius XII, then became Pope in 1963. Tisseront wrote it all down, calling Montini "the Deputy of Christ at Auschwitz" and the fulfillment of the Fatima prophecy that "the Anti-Christ shall rise to become the head of the Church".

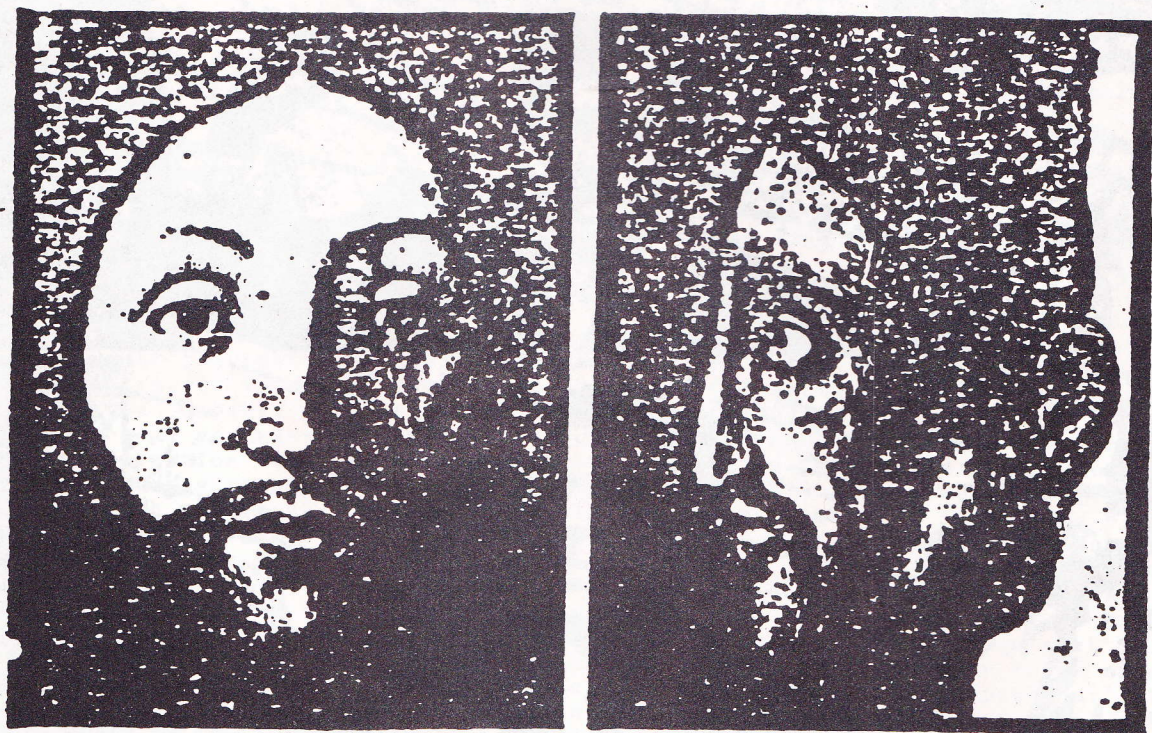
Tisseront also wrote about the suppressed secrets of the Roman Catholic Church: that Jesus was an Arab who died on the cross when Roman soldiers stuck a spear in his side, pulled out his liver, and ate it. The Romans couldn't stop the early Christians from spreading their Gospels, so they decided to adopt the religion, clean it up, make Jesus a Jew, and set up the church-state deal to screw the people in the name of God and country that has been operating ever since. As soon as Tisseront died, the Church seized and burned his papers, but missed some of them.

April, 1972: Money pours in to CREEP. CREEP Resources...



# WANTED

IN CONNECTION WITH MATTERS OF RELIGION



## JESUS OF NAZARETH

*alias* King of the Jews, *alias* Christ "the redeemer,"  
*alias* Jesus "The Saviour" Christ.

**MODUS OPERANDI:** Faith healing, alleged miracle performing, suspect known to be evasive; tends to express himself in parables.

**ASSOCIATES:** believed to be leader of a 12 man gang.

**DISTINGUISHING MARKS:** Scar on hands (palms) and feet, possibly larger scar on left rib cage, numerous small scars encircling crown.

**WARNING:** If suspect is recognised, do not approach him. He is said to be armed with the wrath of God and may be dangerous.



# RONALD WILSON REAGAN



(Top) President Reagan is shot in the chest under his left arm as he approaches his armoured limousine. (Middle) He looks up in shock while an alert secret service agent pushes him to safety. (Below) The guards bundle the wounded President into his car.

And I saw one of his heads as it  
were wounded to death; and his deadly  
wound was healed



# RONALD WILSON REAGAN

IBELIEVE NOTHING



? CLR  
+  
? CLR

Unless you've spent the past couple of years trapped in a laundry hamper you probably don't need me to tell you that 'there is an information war going on'. Cells of resistance have sprung up with cancerous proliferation, each spewing forth its own particular brand of 'counter-propaganda'. Take for instance the Leeds-based 'CHURCH OF LATERAL RELIGION'. Members of this loose knit cultural junta are encouraged to cast off the yoke of normalcy and believe whatever they damn well please. As one initiate told a reporter for the 'Yorkshire Evening Post': "I have no idea how many members there are; we don't keep records. People become non-members of every other organization rather than members of ours. That's a good way of putting it."

Martin Baker runs the 'CLR' from a humble tabernacle in the heart of Leeds' bedsit-land. He feels that his activities are all part of a general resurgence of interest in weird brain-cults. Participants in this still-burgeoning psychic/media mindfuck use a variety of tactics. PTV and co. invoke the trappings of ritual

magick as a form of psychodrama - a means of subverting the guilt feelings imposed by puritanical Christianity. Baker, on the other hand, prefers to work in the realm of mordant humour, mail-art monkey business and associated black arts.

I attended a comic mart in Leeds and was bemused to find CLR propaganda all over the place. Subsequent investigation revealed a fine, irreverent disinformation scam based on a radical reworking of biblical prophecies. The first CLR media blitz, perpetrated throughout 1984, linked US president Ronald Reagan with the AntiChrist foretold in 'The Book of Revelation'. As Baker explained at the time: "The most important aspect of the number 666 is that it represents the value of a man's name. Reagan's middle name is Wilson. Ronald has 6 letters; so does Wilson and so does Reagan. The antichrist will receive a mortal wound but the wound shall heal. Reagan was shot in the chest but survived..." and so on. (Slight physical discrepancy here: Reagan may no longer be a handsome matinee idol, but unlike the Beast he certainly doesn't have 7 heads with 7 horns, the body of a lion and the feet of a bear, etc.)

A more recent CLR campaign sought to equate magnetic credit cards with the biblical mark of the Beast. Baker again: "In Revelation it clearly states that 'no man might buy or sell save he that hath the mark or the name of the Beast, or the number of his name'. Just above the hologram on the new cheque cards there is a small blue square with a de-

sign based on six sixes, three of which are reversed, leaving the other three the right way round - blatantly fulfilling the 2,000 year old prophecy. Draw your own conclusions."

Whatever next - Margaret Thatcher as the Whore of Babylon. The possibilities are endless. Only the underlying rationale remains unclear. Fashionable pessimism? Sleazy elitism? Credible coping out? Apocalypsis? How does Baker answer these charges? Better yet, does he care to? Apparently not, since he remained tight-lipped when I put the question to him. "I'm very interested in the whole Armageddon/AntiChrist/Revelations thing," was all he'd say.

If nothing else Baker presents a good example of how to have fun and stay sane in a repressive society. An open-minded attitude is his stock in trade. This much is made clear by the twin logos used on recent CLR propaganda: 'I believe everything' and 'I believe nothing'.

Now that's what I call keeping your options open.

PETE SCOTT

? CLR  
+  
? CLR



IBELIEVE EVERYTHING

Who is like unto the beast? who is able to make war with him?





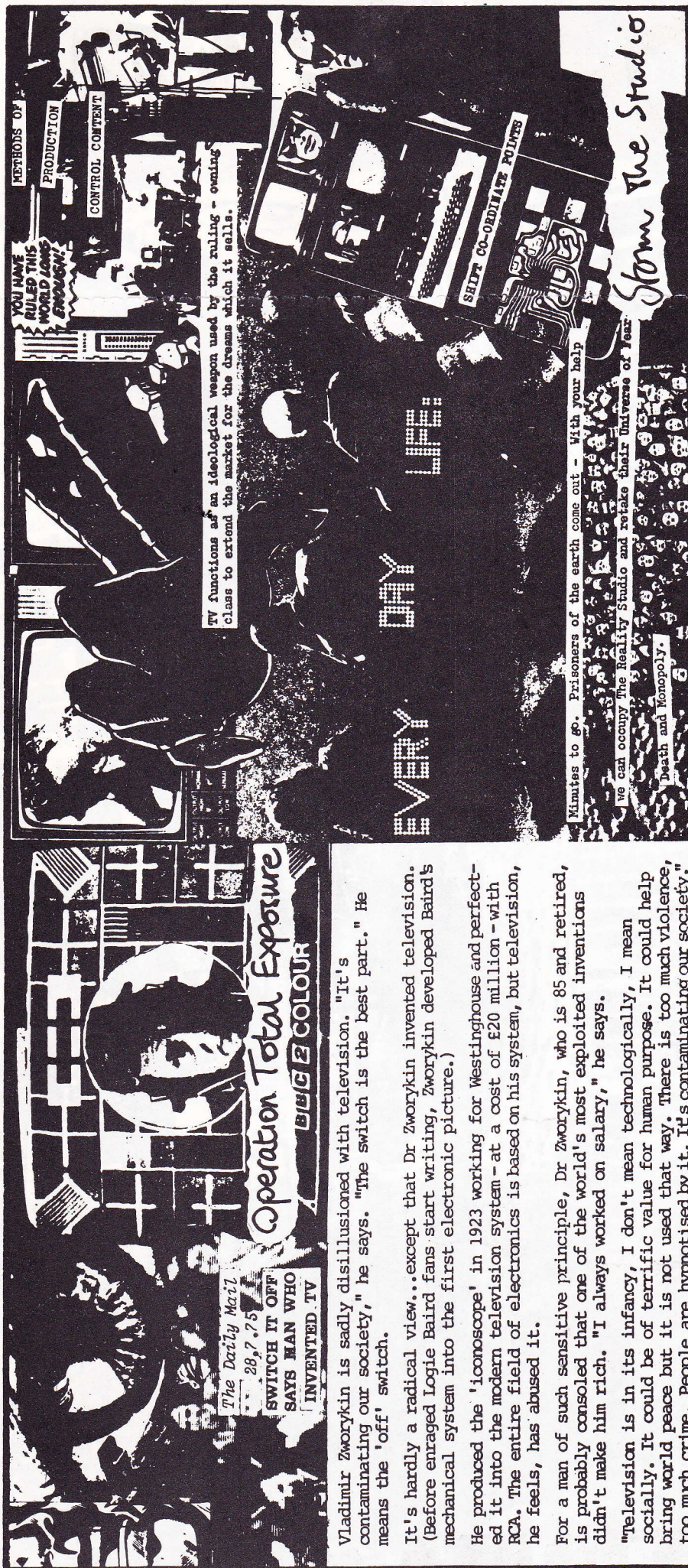




# TECNO-FEAR

**Control DATA** *panic*





Vladimir Zworykin is sadly disillusioned with television. "It's contaminating our society," he says. "The switch is the best part." He means the 'off' switch.

It's hardly a radical view...except that Dr Zworykin invented television. (Before enraged Logie Baird fans start writing, Zworykin developed Baird's mechanical system into the first electronic picture.)

He produced the 'iconoscope' in 1923 working for Westinghouse and perfected it into the modern television system - at a cost of £20 million - with RCA. The entire field of electronics is based on his system, but television, he feels, has abused it.

For a man of such sensitive principle, Dr Zworykin, who is 85 and retired, is probably consoled that one of the world's most exploited inventions didn't make him rich. "I always worked on salary," he says.

"Television is in its infancy, I don't mean technologically, I mean socially. It could be of terrific value for human purpose. It could help bring world peace but it is not used that way. There is too much violence, too much crime. People are hypnotised by it. It's contaminating our society."

## SPOT THE DIFFERENCE



CAPITALIST - STATE - SOCIALISM SOCIALIST - STATE - CAPITALISM



# TO CURE TECHNOPHOBIA YOU NEED ILLUSIONS THAT WORK.

A lot of people aren't fooled by the new technology. They know it means new levels of tedium wherever work is required for survival.

At AT&T, we're worried by their hostility.

That's why we're watching reactions to automation so closely. To find out what people will accept. And where they draw the line.

Our calculations can help them view their domestication as inevitable, almost nice.

You see, at AT&T we know even the most advanced technology can be dismantled by people who want to live for themselves and not us.

AT&T. We help keep domination up to date.



**AT&T**





00:05:18:19

00:05:19:01

The old woman was polite but firm (eyeing the clock turning 5.30) as I shuffled up to her counter, entitled 'Enquiries', in the Town Hall. "What do you want?"

Information.

"You want get it."

Suddenly it all came back to me. I turned and gazed with quizzical arrogance at a convenient camera, shattered her dentures with a ruinous elbow jab, then fled onto the palpitating streets of shame (High St, Staines).

Stamping round a superior's office, thumping the desk hard enough to dislocate the hardest of executive toys, Patrick McGooohan, already TV's highest paid star after his spell with 'Danger Man', was cementing his claim to the title of Most Rebellious TV Face Of The Sixties. Not a handsome face necessarily, more your average school prefect grown up with a facial tick, but certainly one bulging with commitment. His plot is X'd through and filed in capacious and mysterious surroundings, and then there's his little car, jauntily speeding through the clean streets, the sinister hearse sauntering knowingly behind.

This man has resigned. This man is taking a break. This man has expensive but sober tastes. As he begins placing his possessions in a suit his face takes on that traditionally gormless expression: debilitating gas sweeping into the room. He falls upon the comfy bed, motionless.

And wakes up in the Village.

The story you are about to read is a strange one, an outdated one, a confused one and a sad one. It is also a boring one, let's not beat about the bush. *The Prisoner*, that arched-eyebrow-enemy of television's establishment, was the most ambitious project to touch the screens in the sixties, when dreams came true. Brought to a premature halt its end symbolised largely the demarkation line of what was allowed and, more importantly, what was NOT. It went too far, cost too much and left too many people scratching heads that might be much better filled with *Love thy Neighbour, Upstairs Downstairs* and *The Golden Shot*. Intelligence and imagination was no prerequisite. Slap, slap...SLAP!

Around the Village, outside his bungalow, he will find *The Sea*, *The Mountains*, *The Forest*. He will find people denuded of their natural natures, automata with happy faces with a childlike fear and revulsion of a free spirit. He is faced with HIS future, from which he must escape at all costs. Called Number 6, kitted out in a smart white-piped blue blazer, informal slacks and beach shoes he potters about, all sublime angst and twitching features. This man is a HERO.

The Railway Station offers no hope, the phone lines are internal, the shops carry only the Village paper (*Tally Ho*) and everyone and everything has the potential to be a spy. Questions asked are not necessarily questions answered (not unlike the Civil Service). Number 6 is no imbecile, and naturally requests a meeting with Number 1, a request NEVER granted. The lynchpin of power, for him here, revolves around the ever changing lists of Number 2's who are demoted (or something worse) each time Number 6's exploits get the better of them. He is allowed his tempestuous antics and beliefs for one reason - he is to be grilled, to be sold, to be humiliated, to be brought under control, bled dry of information OR, failing any of those, silenced.

Number 2: "The information in your head is priceless. I don't think you realise what a valuable property you have become. A man like you is in great demand on the market."

Number 6: "Who brought me here?"

Number 2: "A lot of people are curious about what lies behind your resignation. You've had a brilliant career. Your record is impeccable. They want to know why you suddenly left."

Number 6: "For peace."

Number 2: "Peace? You fool."

Number 6: "Peace of mind. I resigned for peace of mind. Too many people knew too much. I knew too much."

Number 2: "Why did you resign?"

Ooooooh, claustrophobia!

Repetition! And there goes Number 6 trying to escape. Silly, silly, silly, SILLY BOY. Rover, the security balloon, is always at hand, generally at arms length, serenely rotund (not unlike Robert Maxwell).

The Village itself in reality, exists in the tiny Welsh village of Portmeirion, noticed by McGooohan when it was in an episode of *Danger Man* and the perfect place for a controlled world within a world. It was also used in a truly atrocious Stewart Granger film where he faced blindness after RAF escapades and his sweetheart has a heart condition (lips do tremble).

You can't really believe ONE version of the conception of *The Prisoner*, although the most commonly held is, that George Markstein concocted the idea on a train journey between Shepperton and Waterloo, and based partly in fact, on a genuine government establishment in Scotland for security risk agents during World War II. McGooohan, we are told, jumped at the idea, then began hacking at its features until they pleased him more. The pair worked happily together until near the end of the series when acrimony spilled from pores and away went George.

REPORTER: "This is red hot stuff you know. Have 'nt had a candidate of your calibre for ages."

Number 6: "Congratulations."

R: "How are you going to handle your campaign?"

Number 6: "No comment."

R: "We'll tighten up Village security. How about your exterior policy?"

Number 6: "No comment."

R: "Our experts will operate in every corner of the globe. How do you feel about life and death?"

Despite Number 6's various attempts to escape, some foiled from within and some from outside, and always unclear - to us - as whether Number 6 was being led to believe he'd done these things, nothing changes. Instead each episode remains a brilliant battle between brain and brain; brawn occasionally an unwelcome ungainly intruder. *The Prisoner* works brilliantly on a surreal adventure level. It also towers way above that with a cocky list of sub-classes which take some beating. Beautifully filmed, unnervingly nervy and always sumptuously non-patronising, it was a televisual feast. Anti-establishment, almost anti-gravity. We are all Number 6.

"I AM NOT A NUMBER."



POP

POP

Now OF COURSE it's the achingly obvious cry of the individual. "I AM NOT A NUMBER. I'M A FREE MAN!" Laughably naïve? The fight to maintain that dream gives McGoohan his strength, although Lordy Lordy, has'nt he done enough in his official capacity to deny people THEIR rights? The worming is turning, RESISTING the grave, therefore he is a champion of all that is good, entirely pukka, and I bet he bowls a mean googly. (Raffles, updated.) Meanwhile we can hear some more shouting;

"I will not be pushed, filed, indexed, stamped, briefed, debriefed (Keep those briefs on Pat) or numbered. My life is my own."

My, who's an irritable boysy woysy?

We were. As a child I gawped at the screen wondering what the hell was going on; particularly struck, for example, by the half black, half white voodoo men smiling happily in their top hats, moving in and out of vertical hydraulic steam, vats singing 'the thigh bones connected to the hip bone'. I still gawp. Kenneth Griffiths as Napoleon? What's going on? We NEVER find out and probably don't deserve to. But mainly, WHY SHOULD WE? Are we not (free) men (and women)? Must we always remain dunderheads? ITV cancelled at the last minute and the question disappeared anyway. Cool protagonists would then argue that Number 6 was Number 1. (WANKERS!) But then again... (?)

Patrick McGoohan, a tight lipped mortal, not averse to looking thoroughly wrecked, once said, "There is no final conclusion. Freedom is a myth." (Boo! Hisssss!) And how right he is. Never mind the smile, this is service with a smile.

The fact that Number 6 might be Number 1 is neither here nor there (allegories being quite meaningless as facts.) The joke, a particularly malicious one (WE ARE ALL OUR OWN WORST ENEMY) is neither proved nor disproved. It might have been just another blind, it might have been McGoohan playing silly buggers, it might have been pressure from the top. It might have been ANYTHING.

I'M A FREE MAN!"

A delightful synopsis of the series runs thusly:

*The Prisoner*, himself a man with no identity for US to know, is abducted and taken to the Village. He tried to escape but it doesn't work and he is made the guinea pig in a dream manipulation experiment, which he in turn manages to manipulate. He stands for election as Number 2, using democracy to achieve his own ends. He has his personality assaulted but resists all attempts to make him believe he is someone else. He survives subliminal education, he wears the same clothes throughout, takes meticulous care with his cooking and loves a practical joke or two. Or three. He manages to get back to London (Or does he?) NOT that it does him any good. He is hunted during carnival day, but avoids the Wicker Man fate. He is baited with love, he so confuses one Number 2 that he is almost taken as part of the Village Establishment. He undergoes god knows HOW many mentally demanding tricks and at one point finds himself sheriff in a lawless town. Can HE take responsibility on THAT scale? He is interrogated. He doesn't crack. Technically we're back at the start. His efforts REMAIN with us. An unwitting talisman.

In the late seventies the only key to WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN was almost offered by *Marvel Comics*. They had the usually magnificent Jack Kirby ready to turn the series (cult fave over their presumably) into a comic. Unfortunately Kirby's work was so bad that it never got off the ground, but there were strong rumours that McGoohan had agreed to write a COMPLETE ending, to explain what ITV never allowed him to.

Now, let's get technical. Let's get precise.

According to Roger Langley in his excellent article that comes free with *The Prisoner* soundtrack album (BAM CARUSO) there were originally thirty 50 minute shows planned. The saga from start to finish crosses 1966 and splutters and dies in 1968 (like most things) with 13 episodes still owed, and one million smacker- oos required to finish the job. ITV looked at the audience figures, checked their plastic coated nappies

in the executive washroom, had one last nerve-wracked wank, congratulating themselves on their bravery and foresight, then washed their hands of the whole sorry affair.

McGoohan is painted as a crusty bastard, barking 'Get it done!' at minions asking how his ideas were to be turned into reality. He pushed people as hard as he pushed himself. This was 'nt just a job. He would work from 7am right through the night would personally supervise every thing and order re-shoots where ever necessary.

Although it seems eternally likely that it was ITV, busily turning themselves into providers of absolute crap for a nation of shiteaters, who called the halt, McGoohan HAS been quoted as saying, "It has knocked me out. I'm whacked. This is why I'm stopping. I just can't do any more."

When it was all dead, they even had bankruptcy proceedings to deal with, everyone claiming they made not a penny; Markstein labelling *The Prisoner* as 'the biggest load of rubbish', and McGoohan commenting, 'I don't know anything about art' (Punk Rock?)

It is doubtful that any ONE person has ever been given the freedom from above that McGoohan received with this programme. What he did with that freedom probably gave them food for thought, and gluttony became THEIR salvation. Forget the deep and devious, have your fill of *Please Sir, Man about the house*, not forgetting the lovely, mind-expanding *Budgie* (Zzzzzz). What they CANNOT ruin is *The Prisoner's* reputation, a series which does one thing others cannot. It could be made tomorrow and if we were seeing our first sighting we wouldn't know the difference. The internal conflicts, the infuriatingly obtuse desire to make US work at understanding (the ONLY way) and the sheer bewildering array of talent and ideas, make it stand apart. Nothing has come close to it. AND NOTHING EVER WILL. It comes, like a dinosaur, from another age, when anything was possible, before intelligence, an embarrassing pariah in televisual terms, on the GRAND scale became extinct. POP!

MICK MERCER



# THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK

*Greenham Common US Airforce base is not a healthy place to be. Since Autumn 1984, women have suffered disturbing medical conditions there, which doctors have been unable to ascribe to the food, water, sanitary facilities or general hardship of their way of life.*

The women believe their troubles are caused by beams directed at them from inside the base. They call it 'zapping'. Some women claim that as they walk around the base, they can feel when they move into the path of a beam. It is difficult to ask the opposition if they feel it too, as the heavy police and army presence was withdrawn—just before the first reports of 'zapping'.

Their symptoms reported are dramatic and puzzling. They include bleeding of the gums and nose, pressure and pain in the head and chest, dizziness, nausea, palpitations, disorientation, extreme fatigue, lack of co-ordination, and erratic menstrual cycles. Women who have not menstruated for up to ten years have experienced post-menopausal bleeding.

Attacks can reach alarming levels—one woman suffered a sudden circulatory failure. Women with her called on some soldiers to summon an ambulance. One squaddie was humane enough to go to her assistance only to be warned by his colleagues "You fool! It's on!" Were they just trying to wind up the women—or did they mean it?

To investigate 'zapping', Greenham women made contact with Ian Pitt, an electronics journalist. With Kim Besly, a radio engineer and frequent Greenham visitor, he set to work. Greenham, as a military airbase, has a large array of microwave communications equipment and radar which generates considerable background emissions, but when measured by Pitt and Besly, these were found to be well beneath the maximum level stipulated by the Government.

Unfortunately Pitt has never been present with his measuring equipment when the women have reported heavy 'zapping'—on one occasion it stopped just after they had phoned him to ask him to come and record it.

The women report that 'zapping' gets heavier when Cruise convoys leave or enter the base and during actions by women outside the perimeter fence. As Pitt puts it, there are 'interesting fluctuations' in the background level.

He told it "As an experiment a group of the women went up to the fence and started singing, dancing and rattling cans, whereupon the background level immediately went up considerably... The final reading that we got, while being within present safety levels, was about ten times higher than what it was before."

He also points out that the military routinely use frequencies greater than 40 Gigahertz and he is unable to obtain equipment to measure such high frequencies.

Indirect evidence of a high level of microwave radiation is considerable. Women have experienced what they call 'sunburnt' faces at night, and in mid-winter.

One day at Yellow Gate water left in a saucepan became very much warmer—on a very cold day. The water was thrown out and some cold water brought from the stand-pipe and put in its place. It heated again. If microwaves are directed through water they will raise its temperature, this is the principle on which the micro-wave oven works. Interestingly, several women who have spent time at Green Gate mention a heightened sensitivity to micro-wave ovens, fluorescent lights and televisions.

Both Pitt and Besly assured it that the symptoms of 'zapping' could not be caused by emissions from the normal use of radar to track aircraft. Furthermore, micro-waves are used for high security communications because the direction in which they are transmitted can be tightly controlled, and Pitt can think of no good reason why they should be directed so low.

He is puzzled, however, by the fact that the symptoms described by the Greenham women do not fit any one known type of emission. He discounts infra-sound, which the Americans and the French are both known to have used in the past, because although it causes lack of co-ordination, it could not have produced the lethargy, immobility and mental impairment that are suffered. He has even wondered if perhaps the women are being used as involuntary guinea-pigs who can be dosed and observed, 24 hours a day, from inside the base.

The data that Pitt and Besly have collected so far lead them to suspect that 'zapping' could be a very high frequency microwave carrier beam which is pulsed at an extra low frequency which could combine directional accuracy with the deleterious effects of both high and low frequency emissions. The wavelength of the carrier beam would be so short as to pass easily through the mesh of the fence. If, however, any metal objects were hung on the fence, they would interfere with the transmission of such a beam.

The women have noticed a reluctance among the squaddies inside the base to remove objects attached to the fence—unless they are made of metal. Pitt agrees, "They are absolutely paranoid about metal being tied to the fence. They go bananas and rip it off in seconds." Nonetheless, Pitt admitted that he cannot yet prove that the women are being deliberately 'zapped', and he has not yet managed to measure heavy 'zapping'.

Rumours about 'zapping' have deterred many women from going to Greenham, so there is an urgent need to discover the truth of the matter. It would be tragic if the struggle for global safety were undermined by an unknown and unexplained local safety hazard. It is looking forward to reporting future developments...

Our Defence Correspondent

Hidden camera behind window overlooking the top of Portobello Road, Notting Hill Carnival, 28th August 1978.

ANDREW WAINREPORT

Police helicopter Metropolitan Police Air Support Unit, May 1984.

DAVID HOFFMAN

JEREMY NICHOLL

Armed police watching the Libyan Embassy during riot, top 20th April 1984.

Police video camera fitted with light intensifier for night use. Westway Notting Hill Carnival 28th August 1978.

PORT

## COMPUTERS

The Met's use of computers has expanded rapidly. The police already have the Police National Computer with terminals in local police stations handling some 4 million enquiries a year. By 1986 response to 999 calls and communications will be via a £31 million 'command and control' system. Micro computers are now being used in some police stations. The secret 'C' department computer holds nearly a million files on political and industrial activists and 'criminal intelligence' not only on known criminals but also that collected by the Area Observation and Intelligence Units. The Met are also planning to computerise crime reports, including information on victims, witnesses and suspects. Much of this information is used for intelligence purposes.

New computing techniques means that documents put on computer can be searched by the police for items of interest to them. Much of the information held is on people who have never been convicted of any offence. Not only facts, but innuendo and gossip may find its way

into police records. This 'information' will then be used to determine how areas, individuals and communities are policed and to target likely suspects.

Under the Data Protection Bill the police will also be able to obtain information from other computer systems, e.g. banks, credit companies and Government departments without any outside control. Access of individuals to their own police records will be severely limited—Special Branch and Criminal Intelligence files—those most likely to contain inaccuracies and hearsay—will be excluded.

Despite Scotland Yard's enthusiasm for computers there is no evidence that holding vast stores of unsubstantiated information on members of the public helps in the detection of crime. A recent Home Office evaluation of a computer system in Thames Valley found that over a period of 3½ years 'no strong effect (on the detection rate) has been noticed'.

Police National Computer Building. Officers have instant access to at least 40,000,000 files, mostly on non criminals. In one week in 1983 there were more than 1,000,000 enquiries.



# Black Chip

## a radical journal

## of new technology

SEND YOUR MONEY TO RICHARD  
ALEXANDER, 55 DUPONT RD, SW20  
THAT'S £2 FOR NEXT 4 COPIES

# What can you do with a home computer that's even more important than zapping aliens?...

## Sabotage...



## It's as simple as pulling a plug...

IT IS sometimes said that the advanced technology of one generation becomes the school-boy physics for the next generation. If this was ever true, it is certainly more so today, with the rate of introduction of new technology accelerating, and it will continue to accelerate for as long as we can accept the rate of change.

.....the economy cannot stop making us consume more and more, and to consume

without respite is to change illusions at an accelerating pace which gradually dissolves the illusion of change. We find ourselves alone, unchanged, frozen in the empty space behind the waterfall of gadgets, family cars and paperbacks.

Raoul Vaneigem

## Cursors! Anarchists byte into council computer

TOP secret information on Berkshire County Council's computer system can be tapped by ordinary members of the public, it was claimed this week.

Reading Anarchists have slammed the computer's security describing it as "About as watertight as a teabag," after a member of the public tapped into its system.

And the anarchists claim that the activities of the intruder caused such alarm that the computer went on to security alert and shut down for a day last month.

Now, the anarchist newspaper, Red Rag, have published what they say is a step by step guide to breaking into the county council's information nerve centre and they add that anyone who does so is not breaking the law.

In an article called "Hi Tech Fun," the group say that classified information can be reached by anyone using the county council's Viewdata Service, if they follow a set of simple instructions.

Viewdata provides information on sport, entertainment and local events in the area and is available free of charge on any of nine terminals at Reading Library.

And on January 27 the anarchists claim that someone using the service actually managed to get through the information service and add things to the computer's read out.

"A Viewdata subscriber was astonished to find the Berkshire County computer expressing praise and admiration for the activities of Reading anarchists," the article said.

"An incident believed not to be unconnected with a shutdown of the Viewdata service on January 27. Anyone attempting to access the service on that day were met only with a blank screen with the flashing words 'Security Alert'.

"You don't need to be a computer whizz-kid to fool around on Berkshire's mainframe computer."

However, principal assistant librarian Mr John Hicks told the *Chronicle* that many of the anarchists' claims were "total invention."

"People cannot rampage merrily through the county council computer. People can get beyond the information service but this is not part of the mainframe computer."

And he added that anybody who did crack the system on January 27 would not cause a "security" alert because the computer is not programmed to do that. He said that someone from the outside must have typed the words in.

He explained that although the library terminals are connected to the mainframe computer, it is not a section of the computer that contains classified information.

"Each terminal has its own memory and they are just playing around with that, but there can be no penetration to the mainframe from the library terminal. All they can do is write messages."

He added that they had to expect young computer wizards to be able to "crack" the computer's memory banks and that it was part of the security system.

"We just have to wipe things off. It is just an inconvenience, but it only happens very very occasionally," Mr Hicks said.

Q. How did a programming punctuation error lead to the loss of a Mariner probe to Venus?

A. In a Fortran program, "DO 3 1 = 1,3" was mistyped as "DO 3 1 = 1.3" which was accepted by the compiler as assigning 1.3 to the variable DO31.

(You will have to read the *Annals of the History of Computing, 1984* to find out why this caused the loss of the probe.)

Source: INPUT/OUTPUT.

LIBERTEL VIEWDATA DATABASE

Phone: 01-733-7730

Despite the greater stress,  
new technology is much more...





The man of contradiction appeared cautiously on the distant horizon. He looked noticeably unromantic (which would be the way he would wish to appear anyway) as he made his way confusedly along towards his abstract destination.

TELEVISUAL CONTROL STIMULI ONE. WE'VE GOT A BLIP MOVING IN YOUR DIRECTION.

He moved over the final ridge as the sunset began to throw its dance of colours over the desert sky. He felt scorched and his body ached as though it were a septic ulcer. He wanted to die now, before he evaporated into a perpetual wandering desert mirage, haunting and taunting those travellers who would eventually follow his path.

TELEVISUAL CONTROL STIMULI ONE. HAVE IDENTIFIED, WILL TAKE IMMEDIATE ACTION.

His feet sank into the sand and his tired body followed unresisting into its oblivion...

He awoke suddenly and clearly, as though some terrible danger had startled him, but all was quiet and tranquil. His new surroundings were strange and relaxing; an almost exalted feeling began to spread through him with an intensity that could only be equalled to moments of great pain for its uncommunicative nature.

TELEVISUAL CONTROL STIMULI ONE. HAVE TRANSFERRED TO SUBCONSCIOUS IRRREALITY ZONE. SUBJECT HAS BROKEN THROUGH MENTAL DIVIDE AND IS REFUSING ALL MANIPULATION TECHNIQUES. EMERGENCY, EMERGENCY!!

The great pyramid city awaited his presence, his pleasure. Here, where the streets really were paved with gold, and the people, freed from work, were subject to their own devices. The concept of the door was alien here, so when one opened in the wall he was almost overwhelmed with the shock.

"I am not here to be proven, but to be disproven," said the voice which followed the door.

'Each of the thousands of oil companies, like each steel co, knows that the only way to stay ahead of rivals is to keep developing new or improved services and products, always at the lowest possible price. To make sure this kind of progress continues, we must guard industry's freedom of competitive action with the same zeal that we guard our freedom as individuals.'

Advertising exists in order to advertise - advertising.

Seperated from his product, man himself produces all the details of his world with ever increasing power, and thus finds himself ever more seperated from the world. The more his life is now his product, the more he is seperated from his life.

The compartmentalisation of every moment of life into seperate areas of consumption will lead to the formulation of the ideal consumer personality. Forever diverted from his needs and wishes by a constant process of fetishistic buying and universal mimickry.

The Spectacle is a permanent opium war which aims to make people identify goods with commodities and satisfaction with survival that increases according to its own laws. But if consumable survival is something which must always increase, this is because it continues to CONTAIN PRIVATION. If there is nothing beyond increasing survival, if there is no point where it might stop growing, this is not because it is beyond privation, but because it is enriched privation. The real consumer becomes a consumer of illusions. The commodity is thus factually real illusion, and the Spectacle is its general manifestation.

The fetishism of commodities reaches moments of fervent exaltation similar to the ecstasies of the convulsions and miracles of the old religious fetishism. The only use which remains here is the fundamental use of submission.

Every single product represents the hope for a dazzling shortcut to the promised land of total consumption and is ceremoniously presented as the decisive entity. But the object which was prestigious in the Spectacle becomes vulgar as soon as it is taken home by its consumer(s). It reveals its essential poverty too late (like this crap typewriter. Ed) But by then another object already carries the justification of the system and demands to be acknowledged.

Absolute conformism in existing social practices, with which all human possibilities are identified for all time, has no external limit other than the fear of falling back into formless animality. Here, in order to remain human, men must remain the same. What is represented as genuine life reveals itself simply as genuinely Spectacular life. The reality of time has been replaced by the advertisement of time.

Culture is now the driving force in the development of the economy, a role played by the automobile in the first half of this century, and by rail-roads in the second half of the previous century. But as with architecture,

culture is merely the background from which the ads shine out, seeking to replace themselves in the positions of symbolic power, the now cheapened cultural pillars once held. The architectural environment is deliberately manufactured to alienate its inhabitants so as to make them feel more loyalty to bright brand names than to their own grey streets.

Ideas which threaten the stability and monopoly of the production line are those which refuse their satisfaction in product form. The inspirational periods of daydreaming, drifting consciousness are where these ideas emerge every day. This is why all modern means of communication are used to barrage people with so called logical information, overkill reality. Our language is equipped only to interpret this reality, so keeping everyone on the same plane of a manipulated practical existence created for and controlled by a global commercial image industry. One cannot appraise (and admire) this particular society by taking as indisputably true the language it speaks to itself.

No idea can lead beyond the existing spectacle, but only beyond the existing ideas about the Spectacle. The new domain of alien beings to whom man is subservient ... grows coextensively with the mass of objects. It is the highest stage of an expansion which has turned need against life. The need for money is thus the real need produced by political economy, and the only need it produces.

It is the life of what is dead, moving within itself.

The spectator's consciousness, imprisoned in a flattened universe, bound by the screen of the Spectacle behind which his life has been deported, knows only the FICTIONAL SPEAKERS who unilaterally surround him with their commodities and the politics of their commodities. The Spectacle, in its entirety, is his mirror image.

In a society where no one can any longer be recognised by others, every individual becomes unable to recognise his own reality. Ideology is at home; Separation has built its world. Adventure is dead. All conclusions remain to be drawn, everything has to be recalculated.

Contradiction of the myth, and the myth of contradiction.

SCHRAPE

Fine purveyors of revolutionary spirit since 55 BC.

(IE. PLAGIARISED GUY DEBORD)

Analysing advertising is boring, much better to write confusionist parables.





# SUBLIMINALS

'SUBLIMINAL - Below the threshold of consciousness, so feint that the subject is not conscious of them.'

**BEGINNING OF SUBLIMINAL PERSUASION:** 1640 - when Rembrandt embedded the word 'Sex' in a painting.

**CONSPIRACY INTERNATIONAL:** Following possibly the worse constructed question I've ever put to an interviewee, Chris Carter more or less instinctively grasps what I want him to talk about - that is: Subliminals, their use of and their knowledge of the widespread use of them in the music industry, control business in general; "...you read little things that Fleetwood Mac and ELO have used BACK MASKING, which is similar. Back Masking is - you put messages, or whatever you want really, on a record underneath the music in a similar way to subliminals, but it's played backwards. Supposedly it enters the subconscious in the same way that subliminals do, but then I can't quite see how you'd know if it did or not..."

"The big thing in America was the Christian movement saying that all these record producers and musicians were putting the devils messages on records w/back masking. That was just hysterical. They said the Beatles had it on a lot of their records. It only needs one person to start a rumour like that and it can spread across the country in a matter of hours, can't it. It doesn't necessarily mean it's true either but once the seed is sown it's just part of history, it carries on from there."

Although Jesus freaks have'n't taken to burning Chris and Cosey records, as yet, in a recent CTI handout they put the following explanation: 'We have experimented with sound long enough to be aware of any dangers or effects arising from misuse of subliminals and back masking. I feel you know us well enough to realise that we have respect for anyone buying our records and therefore would never subject them to any negative immoral tactics. That kind of pastime is regressive and smacks of forced invasion of the individual person. You may assure yourselves that the subliminals are used as sound montage and for no ulterior motives whatsoever.'

Cosey elaborates on that: "...often when people listen to a track of ours, it may seem pretty clean and clear all the way thru', but they get... not a strange feeling from it, but they get a feel from it and that's because they're underneath everything else, that's what's coming thru'." Chris: "Or you can have a very dense sound with a subliminal that makes you feel that the sound is quite spacious. They can work the reverse of what the sound actually is that you're listening to. Subliminals can do the opposite. And then we use spoken word subliminals as well. But we never tell people what tracks they're on. They're not on every track. We don't use subliminals all the time. We vary them." Cosey: "It's just how the track's going when we're recording it, what kind of atmosphere or feel we want within it, without it actually leaping out at you. Because the kind of sounds you want there, to set the scene as you're listening, wouldn't necessarily marry well with the sounds that we're putting on top, in the melody or the drums, in an audio sense. So we have to put it on another level in another way." Chris: "And it doesn't work with everybody. We can have a dozen people in one room listening to the same track and maybe one person will hear the subliminal." Cosey: "Because they catch you when you don't expect it. If you try and listen you won't get it." Chris: "You see there are different types of subliminals. There's a visual subliminal in film and video, which is done w/ frames, using single frames. That's entirely different but it's still a subliminal. Then there's visual subliminals in pictures, where you can construct a picture in advertising and you can re-touch it afterwards so that when you look at it in a particular way you can see something else in the picture which shouldn't be there. It's done by making the shadows of things work in a particular way, or the colours, or just the way things are structured and the way they're set up in a picture. Then audio subliminals are just done within music, using layers and just technical things."

"So basically there are 3 different types of subliminals that can be used. They're all produced in a completely different way but in theory they have basically the same effect. So, like if you're flicking thru' a magazine and you see an advert and like the picture and the

type and colour and something else may register in your subconscious as being in that picture that isn't associated with that picture at all."

"We managed to get hold of some MUZAK records when we were in America with TG, and they had the whole chart of frequencies and tempos and things like that you should use at particular times of the day. The other thing is newsreaders, the way they read the news is based on the MUZAK principal, just the speed or the way you say the news. You use newsreaders at different times of the day because the frequencies in their voices work in different ways on people, when they're either leaving for work or getting home."

"But I don't know if it's used so much now. It was a big thing in the 60's and 70's. It's used in different ways now, that's the thing. And the other thing is the IBA are a lot stricter because officially subliminals are illegal on TV and of course if the IBA are involved it means in theory subliminals are illegal on the radio too."

"But it's very hard to detect when a subliminal is being used. Norris McWhirter took 'Spit-in-Image' to court because they used a subliminal of a nude woman w/his head pasted on. They'd used 6 frames or something, it wasn't very much and they admitted it was used but the case was thrown out of court. And I think unless he had brought it to peoples' attention no one would have known it was there anyway."

"And you can get subliminal smells, supermarkets use 'em all the time now, it's a really big industry. So when you're walking past the butcher's counter they have smells of bacon wafting thru' the air vents. Because it's all in plastic bags now, you can't smell it naturally anymore."

- Try as I might I can't detect any subliminal messages, sound effects or indeed smells which after all have been known to accompany pop records in the past - on any of Chris and Cosey's records. But it's well worth the effort looking, if only for the exceedingly pleasant effects of their spacious electro-rhythms. And who knows one day you might find yourself having assassinated a president of famous pop star and not remembering anything but a car horn.

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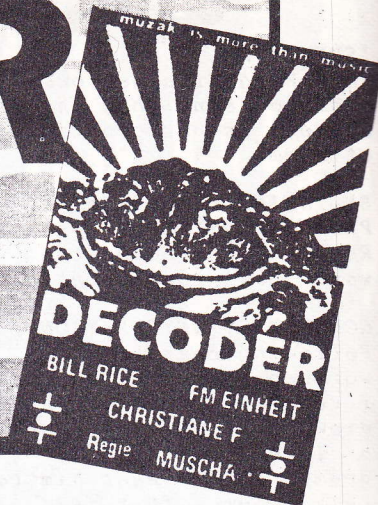
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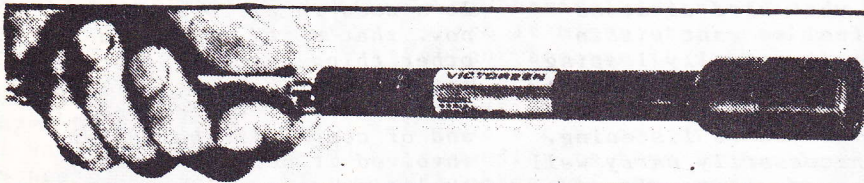
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# VAGUE

# BACK CATALOGUE

•PROTO-VAGUE SALISBURY ART COLLEGE FANZINES: (Note: Tom Vague never went to art college.) •UNITE 1976-78 on and off. Edited by the legendary Richard and Nancyo CHANNEL 4 1978-79. Edited by the equally legendary Tim Aylet, who went on to manage the Glaxo Babies. 1 Banshees/Ants in Salisbury/Pop Group/Glaxo Babies 7-Wire/Spiiz Oil/X-Certs 2 Clash/Sort it out/sincendary Strummer interview /X-Ray Spex/Adverts/Undertones/Chelsea/Smegma/Moskow

•VAGUE SINGLE ISSUES 1979-84:

1 •Banshees' Join Hands' tour/Ants' Zer0x' tour/Swell Maps/Red Crayola  
2 •Gang of 4/Red Crayola/Joy Division/Buzzcocks/Futurama 1/Product 109  
3 •Ramones/Boys/Sotties/Glaxo Rude Boy int/Raincoats/Tours/Decentralise  
4 •Revelation Rockers (Talisman)/Mikey Dread/Wait/Animals + Men/Moskow/QTs  
5 •Ants/Human League/Scars/Cure/Passions/Specials/Undertones/Ian Curtis/Another Pretty Face/Shit fun at Stonehenge/Anti-vivisection/Fanzines A-Z/Pistols film

6 •Pop Group/Slits/Crass/Devo/Gary Glitter/Jam/Martian Dance/Mo-dettes/Cosmetics/UK Subs/Fanzines A-Z/Moorecock's Pistols book

7 •ANTZINE: Ants Invasion tour programme: old Ants interviews and reviews

•ONLY ISSUES 9 TO 16/17 AVAILABLE AS BACK NUMBERS AND THERE MIGHT NOT BE ANY 12 OR 13'S LEFT NOW. BUT ROUGH TRADE SHOP, ETC. MIGHT HAVE SOME AND IF I'VE LEFT ANY OF THE OTHERS WITH YOU OVER THE YEARS AND YOU WANT TO CLEAR OUT YOUR WARDROBE PLEASE GET IN TOUCH.

8 •ANTZINE 2: Ants Frontier tour diary + Bauhaus/Echo and the Bunnymen/Specials/Skids/Rezillos/Mo-dettes/Program/Bowie/Futurama 2/Waller on scot.fanzines/Tribalism

9 •REVOLT INTO STYLE: Bow-wow-wow/Monochrome Setx2/God's Toys/Classix/Wasted Youth/Damned/Last of the Mohikans/Amnesty Report/The End of Bournemouth (Village retro)

10 •REVOLTING STYLE (Back to being bored + depressed): Banshees/PIL/TV Smith/Jordan/Richard Strange/2002 Revue/Thompson Twins/VIZ/Propaganda/Royal Wedding-riot pin-up

11 •BACK FROM THE GRAVE: Crass/Nukes/'81 Riots/Royal Wedding porn/Cassette piracy/PR Retro/Futuramas/VU Retro/Iggy'Party'tour/Gramps centre-spread/Sheep shagging

12 •TALES FROM THE BLANK GENERATION: Ants '75-'80/Theatre of Hate/Killing Joke/UK Decay/Danse Society/Waller on 'Sounds'/Pete Scott on 'total(cold)war'/'Our Brave Lads' (Falklands tribute)/\*'Those lovable spikey tops/VIZ' 'Love + Romance' (\*Regular features from now on)

13 •THE ISSUE THAT DARE NOT SPEAK IT'S NAME: Southern Death Cult/American Indian Movement/Sex Gang Children/Hippies/disturbing new cult/WOMAD/Banshees: so long + thanx for the fishnets/Platinum Logic/Burroughs: Final Academy (plus super Vague-kunst pull-out)

14 •THE BLACK ISSUE: SOUTHERN DEATH CULT SPECIAL + Death threats/Pete Scott on never working/Sterilization of american indian women/Those not so lovable spikey tops (A critique of anarcho-punk)/Iggy Pop: A Lesson in Nightmare (by Pete Scott) + Interview/Fab Birthday Party collage

15 •OPERATION MINDFUCK: The End of Music (Vague Rant)/STOP THE CITY/Church of the Sub-Genius/Bee on Charles Manson/Getting the Fear/Dune Buggy Attack Battalion/Magick, Sex and Greenham Common/'The Longest Walk' (AIM)/Nick Cave and the Cavemen/Dancing Tarantulas/Lavolta

•VAGUE ANNUALS 1984-BTG DAMAGE:

16 •THE 20th CENTURY AND HOW TO LEAVE IT: PSYCHIC TERRORISM ANNUAL: PSYCHIC TV: extensive interview + 'Nothing Short of a total War' by GPO/INCOMPLETE

17 CONTROL: Billy Graham/Nixon/Jim Jones/Patty Hearst/Manson/JFK Assassination Conspiracy/'DECODER': GPO on MUZAK/Klaus Maek/Burgerkreig/Frogs/Crowley/Dream Machine/Cut-up/Gysin and Burroughs/'SITUATIONISM': confusionist beginners guide/Paris '68 and the Angry Brigade/Mick Mercer on 'IF...' and 'The Avengers' /Vague over Europe travelogue/Klaus Maek on Laibach/Miner Conflicts + Major Contradictions/Slaughter at the Grand/VU/Diamanda Galas/Band Aids

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